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THE

Western Reserve of Ohio

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Some of Its Pioneers Places and Women's Clubs

By

MRS. WILLIAM G. ROSE

VOL. II

1915

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vol.2

College Women's Club
WASHINGTON, D. C.

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A GROUP OF REPRESENTATIVE WOMEN

1. MRS. POTTER PALMER, PRES. LADY BOARD OF MANAGERS WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION
2. MRS. HENROTIN, PRES. WOMAN'S BRANCH AUXILIARY, WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION
3. MRS. CHARLOTTE EMERSON BROWN, PRES. GENERAL FEDERATION OF WOMAN'S CLUBS
4. MRS. W. G. ROSE, PRESIDENT CLEVELAND SOROSIS
5. MRS. A. A. DAVIDSON, PRESIDENT NATIONAL SCIENCE CLUB

1915
Press of Euclid Printing Company
Cleveland

INTRODUCTION

In this second book of the Western Reserve some of its Pioneers, Places and Women's Clubs we have given the subjects discussed at the organization of that club. For instance at the first meeting of the Women's Employment Society the matron of The Bethel told of the truancy of boys who had no well-fitting garments and were made fun of by other boys, and advised that we buy cloth and employ poor seamstresses to make them, giving thereby work to these needy poor. She said many women with small children could do this work that had not strength or time to go from home in search of it.

In Sorosis we have given the first meeting in New York city, who chose a name that would define its object. Sorosis means many clubs in one, each with separate officers and methods, and would give one month to the general society and present its best papers at that time. Thus Sorosis would have eight very fine programs. It also gave opportunity for many officers, and their interest in it made a large gathering at these monthly meetings. Helen Watterson Moody, a Cleveland journalist, gave us Sorosis constitution of New York. We made only two alterations, the fee for admission and the annual dues. Jennie June, the third president of Sorosis, came from New York to give us courage, as did Helen Watterson Moody. The membership at the end of the third year was 369. Only those who desired need take part, but they could listen to able papers, forget the weariness of house work or the fatigue of caring for children or be soothed for the death of friends. It soon became one of the largest clubs in the state and is now with its Junior Auxiliary.

The Health Protective Association was formed from members of Sorosis who would influence public officers to have clean streets. They soon persuaded the city council to purchase waste paper boxes that would by their advertisements pay for them, and a garbage plant, which also paid for itself by its grease and fertilizer, and had placed in street cars a fine of five dollars for spitting on the floor. Three playgrounds were made by the Health Protective Association, and the city soon introduced many of them. Cleveland had not yet adopted the rule of Toledo that weeds must be cut before they come to seed in border lots or the city would do it and charge it in the taxes of the lot.

There was one lot cultivated by the H. P. A. Now the Cleveland Plain Dealer is doing this work with great success and other cities are sending persons to see and report ways and methods.

The new methods are so often by new officers that the idea of change of officials, say two years, as in our Legislative Assembly, is beginning to prevail. There is no reason that ex-officio members should lose their interest in anything in which they have been actively engaged.

THE WOMEN'S EMPLOYMENT SOCIETY

Believing that the strong should help the weak, that many of our poor could support themselves, if aided in obtaining employment, a large band of ladies organized a society in November last to furnish as much sewing as their means would allow and constituted themselves a committee to buy material and sell the garments. Prices to be paid were fixed by the committee.

Many were obliged to work twelve to fourteen hours for the pittance that would supply rent, food and fuel, and were carrying bundles of work that ought to be delivered by a wagon.

The lady in charge of the work, at a salary of four dollars a week, investigated personally and encouraged by a little instruction those who failed in some of the minor details and was invaluable in securing good work done. After a few trials the garments were neatly made.

The unsalable ones were given to the Bethel, of whom the society received four-fifths of its seamstresses and from whom it received an order for $100 worth of cloth.

The Women's Employment Society held its first meeting November 13, 1885, with its capital donated by Messrs. J. H. Wade, M. D. Leggot, Thomas K. White, Julius French, J. B. Cory, Capt. A. Bradey, Root & McBride, Edward Townsend & Co., ten dollars each. F. A. Sterling and Mrs. Joseph Cody each five dollars and smaller donations.

Collected by Miss Bascom and Mrs. W. G. Rose, total	$125.00
Associated Charities in cloth	100.00
Thos. Kilpatede, satin badges	5.00
M. Taylor, India linen	4.50
Gen. Barnett, for clothing	8.00
McGillen, twenty yards cotton cloth	1.60
Donation of J. H. Doan	25.00
Entertainment Nov. 29, Dec. 1	23.00
Dinners given Jan. 19, 20	246.99
Total	$539.09
Garments sold for Telequah Mission	7.40
Garments sold Feb. 6	101.22
Sold since Feb. 6 by Mrs. J. M. Haight	30.31
Total	$678.02
	$738.02

Paid for sewing by Mrs. Granger	$219.35	
Paid to Mrs. Granger for cutting	112.00	
Paid for printing report	11.00	
Incidentals	8.62	
For job printing	16.25	
		$368.22
Balance		$379.80

CONSTITUTION

Whereas, during the present great depression in business, and the many urgent demands for charity, and fully realizing that many of the most worthy objects of such help are never reached by direct giving; therefore, we the undersigned ladies of the City of Cleveland, O., do hereby join ourselves in a bodv to be known as the Woman's Employment Society of Cleveland,

and to give such aid in the way of employment to that class of worthy poor women of this city, who, otherwise, would suffer great destitution rather than be known as paupers; and believing that true charity consists in giving such employment as will enable the applicants to support themselves, therefore, we the undersigned, do hereby join ourselves in this organization to co-operate with other charitable organizations of the city, and give such aid to the above named class of poor women as we may find within our power.

MEMBERS

Mrs. J. H. Wade,
Mrs. D. R. Tilden,
Mrs. H. B. Payne,
Mrs. J. M. Phelps,
Mrs. W. G. Rose,
Mrs. J. K. Hord,
Mrs. E. C. Parmelee,
Mrs. T. C. Stiles,
Mrs. James M. Hoyt,
Mrs. Stevenson Burke,
Mrs. W. J. Rainey,
Mrs. S. T. Wellman,
Mrs. Joseph Cody,
Mrs. W. S. Kerrush,
Mrs. G. B. Selover,
Mrs. Joe Wade,
Mrs. John Cary,
Mrs. B. A. Hinsdale,
Mrs. H. C. Bedell,
Mrs. E. G. Rose,
Mrs. Dr. E. T. Goucher,
Mrs. F. W. Britton,
Mrs. L. M. Oviatt,
Mrs. F. H. Penfield,
Mrs. H. C. Ranney,
Mrs. E. D. Beery,
Mrs. A. M. Burke,
Mrs. B. D. Babcock,
Mrs. J. C. Miller,
Mrs. H. B. Corner,
Mrs. J. S. Tilden,
Mrs. J. C. Preston,
Mrs. N. P. Bowler,
Mrs. H. Oviatt,
Mrs. A. A. Granger,
Mrs. G. Barber,
Mrs. G. A. Ingersoll,
Mrs. Walter Austin,
Miss Mary Quintrell,
Mrs. C. H. Seymour,

Mrs. E. B. Hale,
Mrs. A. W. Campbell,
Mrs. P. E. Dieterichs,
Mrs. J. B. Cory,
Mrs. X. X. Crum,
Mrs. Lewis Ford,
Mrs. E. R. Pearson,
Mrs. G. G. Souden,
Mrs. Carroll Cutler,
Mrs. S. C. Kane,
Mrs. G. W. Little,
Mrs. Wm. Robison,
Mrs. A. M. Searles,
Mrs. J. W. Willard,
Mrs. Wm. Price,
Mrs. Chas. Lowman,
Mrs. W. A. Ingham,
Mrs. J. C. Covert,
Mrs. F. G. Blythe,
Mrs. Alfred Gerty,
Mrs. S. Stillson,
Mrs. Alfred Hopkins,
Miss A. Wade,
Mrs. L. L. Leggett,
Mrs. G. A. Robertson,
Mrs. O. C. Whitney.

President, Mrs. J. H. Wade.
First Vice President, Mrs. J. M. Phelps.
Second Vice President, Mrs. D. R. Tilden.
Third Vice President, Mrs. B. A. Hinsdale.
Fourth Vice President, Mrs. E. B. Hale.
Fifth Vice President—Mrs. John Cary.
Sixth Vice President, Mrs. James Hoyt.
Seventh Vice President, Mrs. Carroll Cutler.
Recording Secretary, Mrs. W. G. Rose.
Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. A. M. Searles.
Treasurer, Mrs. H. C. Bedell.
Assistant Treasurer, Mrs. G. A. Robertson.
Cutter, Mrs. A. A. Granger, No. 46 Wood Street.

COMMITTEES

Purchasing Committee—Mrs. J. M. P. Phelps, Mrs. W. G. Rose, Mrs. D. R. Tilden, Mrs. T. C. Stiles.

Committee on Ordered Work—Mrs. S. C. Kane, Mrs. A. M. Searles, Mrs. A. A. Granger.

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Entertainment Committee—Mrs. J. K. Hord, Mrs. F. A. Penfield, Mrs. E. P. Dietrich, Mrs. A. Barnitz, Mrs. A. Campbell, Miss M. Quintrell, Mrs. Phelps, Mrs. W. Robinson, Mrs. C. H. Seymour, Mrs. E. G. Rose.

Selling Committee—Mrs. W. G. Rose, Mrs. A. A. Granger, Miss M. Quintrell, Mrs. B. A. Hinsdale.

Investigating Committee—Mrs. E. B. Hale, Mrs. N. P. Bowler, Mrs. E. C. Parmelee, Mrs. A. A. Granger, Mrs. H. V. C. Gregg.

Cutter—Mrs. A. A. Granger.

The duty of the Cutter shall be to give a weekly account to the Treasurer and Secretary of the balance on hand; the number of bolts of cloth received from Purchasing Committee; the number and kind of garments into which this was cut; what was paid for the making of each kind; the number of garments given out where the work was furnished by others; the number of women employed; their places of residence, and the amount paid to each; their improvement and condition as far as practicable; the money and cloth needed for the ensuing week; the balance of money and cloth on hand.

Each member of, or subscriber to the Society, shall be entitled to send the name of only one woman to the Society for work during the winter, except by special permission from the Board of Managers, but no woman so sent to the Society shall be given work without a thorough investigation shall have been made by the proper person or committee appointed by the Board of Managers.

The annual meeting of the Society shall be held the first week in November, of each year, and the Secretary shall give one week's notice of such meetings to the various committees,

and a fine of one dollar shall be imposed on all absentees from the annual meeting, and no fine shall be remitted except for sickness, or other excuse thought reasonable by the Society.

The work was in the dull season of summer, when the factories supply at half-pay, and is therefore a great help to the poor. Four-fifths of cost was received from Government; the balance was supplied by contribution, and the rendering of the operetta of "Red Riding Hood," in the Euclid Avenue Opera House, July 13 and 14, 1885.

Thanks are extended to Mrs. Klumph, the lady in charge, and to the Misses Westover, Hutchins, Pettee, Harris, Wade and Norcross, for leading parts. Also to the little girls who, as fairies, gave such exquisite beauty to the whole play, and to Mrs. Haywood, pianist, who has suffered since then from a misstep and fall from the platform. The net proceeds were $169.54. We would return thanks to the Teachers of the Public and Mrs. Mittleberger's Schools for our first patronage, and to the ladies of Idaka and First Baptist Church, for purchase of garments for Indian missions; Mesdames M. Taylor, C. H. Seymour, G. Hyde, H. A. Sherwin, J. P. Standart, A. B. Buell, W. G. Rose, L. Latimer and Mrs. James Parker.

From entertainment given after organizing Society when thanks are due Mrs Robinson and Mr. and Mrs. Dietrich for a fine rendering of "Miss Maloney and the Chinese Question."

The net proceeds were $23.25. W. H. Doan donated $25.00 for rent.

Mr. Heyse loaned silver, Mr. Levan loaned crockery, Mr. Sneed loaned crockery, Mr. Krause donated half a ton of coal, Mr. Dietrich donated gasoline, Mr. Ostermeyer donated cream.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

Office of Indian Affairs

March 24, 1885.

Mrs. Emma D. Berry,

Madam:

Yours of the 21st inst. only reached me this morning. Immediately after making the arrangement to furnish the samples, I sent to New York and ordered them sent as directed. Two days ago the bill for payment of the samples was sent to me which I paid from my own funds.

I presume the samples were sent to Cleveland at the same time the bill for payment was sent to me and I hope they have been received before now. I will, however, write or telegraph to New York this morning to know about it. I will speak to my successor and believe you will have no trouble about the matter.

Very respectfully,

HIRAM PRICE,

Commissioner.

Cincinnati, May 15, 1885.

Mrs. W. G. Rose, Sec'y W. E. S., Cleveland, O.

Bought of J. V. L. SEASONGOOD & CO.

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

Woolens, and Manufacturers of Clothing

752½ yards jeans, color 1 style, for 296 pants...27½	$216.94
Less 5 per cent.....	10.34
	$196.60
For trimming and cutting, 296 pants.....40	118.40
	$315.00

Paid by draft sent May 23, 1885.

Mrs. W. G. Rose, Sec'y W. E. S., Cleveland, O.

Bought of J. V. L. SEASONGOOD & CO.

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

Woolens, and Manufacturers of Clothing

Style 1—548¼ yards jeans II for 212 pants.....27½	$150.77
Less 5 per cent.....	7.53
	$143.24
For cutting and trimming 212 jeans, pants.....40	84.80
	$228.04

Paid by draft sent May 23, 1885.

No charge for boxes, cooperage and drayage.

$900.00 Cleveland, May 14, 1885.

Five months after date we promise to pay to the order of H. R. Groff, Treasurer, nine hundred dollars, at the First National Bank of Cleveland. Value received, with interest at 4 per cent. MARTHA E. P. ROSE.

Cutting flannel shirts	11.63
Braid and thread	14.35
Making garments for government.....	253.95
Commission of 2 per cent.....	20.00
Freight	10.02
Insurance	3.10
Cartage	.40
Total cost	1,087.01
Interest on $900.00, six months.....	19.52
Received from government for 900 garments.....	822.00
Received from Red Riding Hood Operetta, given July 13 and 14, for Indian work.....	156.51
Donation of flannel	50.00
Donation from Adams Express Company.....	1.60
Freight to New York	11.80
Value of stock on hand, 149 shirts.....	77.49
Strause & Orth	5.00
Mrs. Collins	5.00
E. J. Baldwin	5.00
H. R. Groff	5.00

MRS. N. A. GILBERT, *Treasurer.*

INDIAN CONTRACT WORK

Expense	$1,074.13
Receipts	1,107.90
Balance	$33.77

MRS. W. G. ROSE,
Chairman Committee.

SUMMARY

Cleveland, Ohio, year 1885

Paid cash for materials	$889.62
Paid women for work	650.00
Paid to cutter	112.00
Paid incidentals	8.62
Paid printing	16.00
Balance to credit	171.09
Received membership fees	60.00
Cash donations, November, 1884	94.00
Goods at Mr. Haight's	67.34
Interest in bank	3.00
Total balance at close of year	238.49
Garments sold	308.25

As Chairman of the Contract Committee Mrs. Rose reported:

The United States Government expends yearly millions of money in improvements and supplies for the army, navy and Indian Agencies, beside the Harbor and River Appropriations. Cities like New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati and Baltimore are places where goods to the agencies are shipped, and they no doubt manufacture articles constantly for these departments.

April 2nd the probable opportunity to make garments for the Indian Agencies was discussed and referred to the Associated Charities—a committee to take charge of the government contract consisting of Mesdames Rose, Phelps, Styles, Wade, Quintell and Searles—the time, on account of change in administrations was limited to September 10th. The garments were reduced in number to eight hundred. Five hundred Kentucky jean pants and three hundred grey flannel shirts. Through recommendation of Secretary of Interior, I. & L. Seasongood furnished and cut the jean pants.

Cleveland should have some of this work, and in March last the Secretary of Interior said to one of our members: Let your Women's Employment Society say how much they want and they shall have it.

From a printed list of eight thousand shirts, calico flannel, overalls, pantaloons and suits we chose to make these, because these samples were sent to us: five hundred pairs of jean pants and three hundred grey flannel shirts. The merchants of the city interested themselves in finding the cloth and the work was begun about the second week in May, to be sent to New York by the first of September.

In response to advertisements we hired in these days all who could do the work. And as they applied we gave them each a trial. The garments were well and often beautifully made, and these women offered to continue the work.

Our cloth had cost us about what we received from the government, for the competition is very close, and we offered to take it below the lowest bidder.

The trouble after having secured the cloth has been small in comparison to what it would be to secure an equal amount of work in any other direction. The goods were cut by J. M. Seasongood & Co. of Cincinnati, and the Rosenblatt Bros. of

Water street, and were delivered to Mrs. J. M. Haight, 1173 Euclid, who has kept a careful account of it, and in the absence from the city of many of the contract committee, much of the work has fallen upon her. She has a list of those who applied, the work taken and amount paid. One lady remarked: "Prices in Cleveland were much lower than in Cincinnati." One had made bags for hams at 35 cents per hundred, and must find something that yielded larger returns.

Our work goes to those who must remain at home during the day and cannot be hurried in their work, but can do it at their own convenience. It helps to pay their rent or furnish a few of the luxuries of life that promote health.

It is money from outside the city, and is that much more to be circulated in our midst. I wish it could be as Mr. Rosenblatt said, he saw a firm that furnished $67,000 dollars worth of suits for the agency, and they had to be all repeated, because of some slight mistake.

It has not been all fair sailing with us, but we can rejoice in the fact that our goods have been accepted. A letter dated October 3 says the inspector reports the goods furnished by you as satisfactory in material and manufacture. It will cost us between one and two hundred dollars, but we have given nearly three hundred dollars worth of work out of the little more than a thousand dollars invested. It goes to those who say "We have a hard time to get along, but we want to earn what we get."

Every day some one is asking "When will your society begin?" and in its regular work it will have an opportunity to help those who are not, nor can they be, trained seamstresses.

We had the mistake made by the cutter of making 300 shirts of men's sizes, but as our award was for boys and men's and he followed the sample sent, we purchased additional cloth to fill the order for boys.

These shirts will certainly bring the price the government pays for them, 55c and 43c. They are of the strongest material and best thread, and are now at Mr. Haight's. Had we had this contract last autumn we could have made four times the amount, and perhaps with less mistakes, but we have done better than we hoped. Not one pair of pants missing in the whole eight hundred garments.

The operetta of "Red Riding Hood," given in the Opera House, July 13th and 14th.

New Scenery Beautiful Costumes

Eminent Soloists

Directress .....Mrs. M. Klumph
Leader of Orchestra.....Prof. Thorndyke
Pianist .....Mrs. J. Heywood

CAST

Red Riding Hood.....Edith Harris
Wolf .....Mr. Herbert Willson
Robin .....George Sellers
Mother .....Miss Lizzie Norcross
Woodman .....Mr. Will Hatch
Grandmother .....Miss Edna Thomas
Fairy Queen .....Miss Helen Hutchins
Harlequins
.....Clare Burt
.....Helen Skinner
School Girls.....Mrs. J. Wade, Miss C. M. Westover
Rose.....Miss Hattie Pettee
Buttercup .....Mabel Evans
Blue Bells—Chorus.....Twelve (12) Little Girls
Village Chorus.....Fifty (50) Voices
Fairy Chorus.....Twenty (20) Young Ladies

SYNOPSIS

Overture—By the orchestra.

Act I. Away to the Village Green. Mamma sends Red Riding Hood to her Grandma with goodies. Villagers returning.

Act. II. Fairy revel in the heart of the forest. Queen commands her fairies to protect Riding Hood from the terrible wolf, once a fairy but changed to a roaming monster for wickedness. Beautiful Fairy Tableau.

Act III. Riding Hood on her way to her Grandma. The flowers beguile her with song and beauty. Buttercups, Bluebells and Rose Encounters Wolf. Woodman's Song. Enter Fairies. Solo—"I am a Fairy Queen."

INDIAN CONTRACT WORK

Begun May 14th, closed September 1st.

Money borrowed from the bank	$900.00
Paid for 500 Pants, cutting and furnishing	543.04
Flannel for 300 Shirts	166.58
Additional Boys' Shirts	63.84

Hundreds applied for work. Their honorable desire, to give an equivalent for money received, was thus made manifest; but with our small capital only a very few of those most needy could be given work.

The lady whom we employed to cut, give out, and receive work, listened with sympathy, and investigated as thoroughly as a visit to their homes and neighbors will give, and gave work to fifteen needle women.

Ordered work, where the material was furnished, aided us in employing more sewing women, until it has become a large source of revenue.

For the convenience of customers, Mrs. J. M. Haight, at Euclid Station, took our goods into her store and has been of

great assistance in bringing our goods to the notice of friends. We wish our garments to have all the merits of the home-made article, in quality and durability. The patterns are suggested by neighbors, and the cutter renders invaluable service by instructing and finishing the minor details of each garment. A number thus encouraged and recommended have found permanent places of work, or become cheerful and brave under the difficulties of life.

In the death of our beloved Treasurer, Mrs. H. C. Bedell, February 9th, 1885, we mourn the early termination of a most promising and useful life, and a faithful and capable officer.

In March we received from the Secretary of the Interior at Washington, an order for nine hundred garments for the United States Indian Agencies.

Mrs. W. G. Rose, Chairman of Contract Committee, secured the cloth and furnishings for five hundred Kentucky jean pants, of Seasongood & Co., Cincinnati, for $543.04.

Mesdames A. M. Searles and T. C. Stiles obtained from Strauss & Orth flannel for three hundred shirts. The garments were made in sixty days, thirty women employed.

INDIAN CONTRACT WORK

Expense	$1,074.13
Receipts	1,107.90
Balance	33.77

SUMMARY

Attendance during the year, 226; number of sessions, 20; average attendance, 11.

The government work was given exclusively to a Committee, as it was considered mainly an experiment, and is reported by the Treasurer in a separate statement.

Mrs. W. G. Rose, Recording Secretary.

BOARD OF ADVISORS

Mr. J. H. Wade,
Hon. D. R. Tiden,
Mr. X. X. Crum,
Mr. Henry Ranney,
Judge R. P. Ranney,
Gen. L. L. Leggett,
Judge J. K. Hord,
Gen. James Barnett,
Mr. W. H. Doane,
Mr. A. C. Hord,
Hon. H. B. Payne,
Mr. T. P. Handy,
Dr. Carroll Cutler,
Mr. E. B. Hale,
Hon. Geo. Ely,
Mr. George Gardner,
Rev. J. B. Corey,
Col. W. H. Harris,
Mr. Edwin Cowles,
Mr. W. J. Rainey,
Mr. J. H. Rhodes.

BOARD OF MANAGERS

Mrs. J. H. Wade,
Mrs. D. R. Tilden,
Mrs. J. M. Phelps,
Mrs. E. B. Hale,
Mrs. T. C. Stiles,
Mrs. W. G. Rose,
Mrs. J. K. Hord,
Mrs. John Cary,
Mrs. B. A. Hinsdale,
Miss Mary Quintrell,
Mrs. W. J. Rainey,
Mrs. Carroll Cutler,
Mrs. H. B. Payne,
Mrs. G. A. Robertson,
Mrs. F. H. Penfield,
Mrs. N. A. Gilbert,
Mrs. A. W. Campbell,
Mrs. Carroll Cutler,
Mrs. E. G. Rose,
Mrs. Stevenson Burke,
Mrs. J. S. Tilden,
Mrs. James Hoyt,
Mrs. Wm. Robison,
Mrs. B. D. Babcock,
Mrs. H. Oviatt,
Mrs. S. T. Wellman.

FIRST ANNUAL REPORT OF WOMAN'S EMPLOYMENT SOCIETY OF CLEVELAND, OHIO

November 4th, 1885

At our first meeting, after organizing, Mrs. E. C. Parmelee, of the Bethel, stated that many boys were unable to attend school for want of suitable clothing. The mothers who applied to her for assistance had little time and no skill in altering clothing to fit the form, and many boys were ashamed to be seen in the garments so many sizes too large for them. One of the first and best charities is to furnish the young with clean and well fitting garments. It is a question of the future health of the child and prevents truancy.

We read in the Cleveland Herald of the crowded House of Refuge, and that a farm as a home for the youth of the refuge, was necessary. Seventy-five thousand dollars was considered sufficient for the purchase of a farm.

Those who have farms consider it to be the slowest means of support, it also provides work for only a part of the year. The winter months are idle and the work is not regular, some months less than others. If it is to supply the House of Refuge with farm produce, it may pay. But a shop for the manufacture of various articles, and to give boys a trade, would be more useful to the boys, with enough land to give them recreation.

It was found through the experience of Western farmers that it is easy to produce more than can be sold, and that the labor and expense in producing these articles are a total loss unless consumed within a year or two.

A large shop within whose walls household stuff could be manufactured would never fail of finding a purchaser, at some price. The whole world yet needs to be lifted up into a love for an elegant home, with all its appliances.

We have natural affection to aid in this effort. We have woman's desire to equal her neighbor in home elegancies. We have squalid poverty, made so by lack of conveniences. We have a city's debt, the hope of being paid vanishing from view farther every year. We have a population made up of foreigners, who will never move to the country, renters, whose landlords also prefer to keep them here. It is wise to accept of human nature as we find it and provide work they will gladly do.

Mr. Forbush in his lecture on labor said "that no doubt pauperism, the great affliction of England and Europe, began when there was not sufficient work. Willing hands found no work, until the willingness was also taken away."

Those who come to this country come to better their condition. Let us use their labor with a small compensation until their work from its excellence will bring a higher price and then they can find their own work.

If by doing this we injure others in their trade, we also put into the pockets of the poor something to trade with and it comes back into the city. None of these poor will keep their money when their needs beg for it.

Our hospitals will not be so full, for nothing so soon brings a sick body and soul as the lack of something to do. Jails and refuges will have but few, and these men who would, by monopoly, crowd the weak ones to the wall, will find that their trade will increase when the honest poor have a dollar to purchase with.

The thoughtful ones grow rich by self denial and forethought, but the majority spend as they go. It will take ages in the ordinary way to make the world better, but here in America we have public schools, and soon all the heads of families will have had an education and they will be willing to give it to their children and with education will come a love of all life's elegancies.

Let us give the poor a chance to lift themselves, and not by taking all labor from them oblige them to steal or starve. Self-respect is necessary, let us cherish it and help, in an unostentatious way instead of monopolizing all work and then publish in the paper of a few dollars given to the poor. Regulate labor and confine it to a few hours of the day. It will give better work and time for recreation. It will give health and cheerfulness.

ARE BOYS WORTH SAVING

In other words, is the race worth saving. Boys are given us by the Heavenly Father as pure as the girls. They have more vitality and therefore have more energy for good or evil. It is our fault and the fault of society if boys go wrong.

Mothers yield their better judgment to others until they have less force to insist on laws being obeyed. But strong will is necessary in boys who, when men, are to build our railroads, our telegraph and telephone lines, bridges, boats and great city blocks.

If boys had no more strength than girls none of these things would be done. Women could not hew stone, or saw out furniture, her genius would suggest the manner of building, but her strength could never cope with the physical laws of earth. If she was depended on we would be like the savages, living in caves and wigwams.

All honor and praise for men who have done so much for home and fatherland.

Pestullitzer understood boys. He gave ideas through object lessons, rules of arithmetic he gave in blocks of wood. He made maps to represent hills and valleys, made them of papier mache, and they are now used in our West High Schools.

This education combines the eye and hand, makes education rapid. It does not take years to learn geography or arithmetic. To see it is to know it. Therefore I would advise using our battleships to take schools abroad and all history is soon known.

It is a dreadful waste of the people's money to build a navy when the whole world cries for peace. When the torpedo boat skips under this giant ship and scatters it to pieces.

Let us put our money into education, into cheap travel. It is stated the real cost of taking a person from New York City to California is six dollars. Let women look more into the actual cost of things.

MRS. W. G. ROSE,
Recording Secretary.

ORIGIN AND HISTORY OF NEW YORK SOROSIS

Founded May, 1891

Taken from "Sorosis, Its Origin and History," by Mrs. Croly, sent to Mrs. Rose by Helen Watterson, once of Cleveland Voice, now of New York Sun, page 10.

"Call it the Woman's League," said Miss Kate Field, "and it will have the backing of the Union League Club." "The Sphinx," said Miss Alice Cary. "The Columbian," said Miss Phebe Cary. They had piles of dictionaries, but the first one they pounced upon happened to be the botanical dictionary. They found the word sorosis and liked it for its full appropriate signification and sweet sound, full of gracious meaning. Mrs. Wilbur thought it needed too much explanation, and we asked Mr. Wilbur's advice. He was a journalist, and he said, "It is a good word and a good name," so we adopted it.

The society was organized with twelve members. Mrs. Celia Burleigh, Mrs. E. L. Demorest and others. President, Alice Cary; Vice President, Jennie C. Croly; Corresponding Secretary, Kate Field, Tribune Office; Recording Secretary, Charlotte Wilbur. Committee: Phebe Cary, Ella Clymer, Mrs. Celia Burroughs, Josephine Pollard, Lucy Gibbons, and Ellen Louise Demorest.

At the first luncheon, Miss Kate Field proposed to reconsider the name Sorosis, and then proposed Women's League. With her was Mrs. James T. Field of Boston. The change was made. At the next meeting Miss Ella Clymer brought a resolution for reconsideration and this cleared the way for a second ballot and Sorosis was restored by an overwhelming vote. This action cost the club the cooperation of Miss Field and others.

Alice Cary resigned at the next meeting as a conflict of opinions agitated her. Her nervous system was not equal to the strain.

The membership increased from fifteen to fifty. The papers made much ridicule, for at that time not even church missionary societies were officered by women.

Mr. R. B. Roosevelt asked to join Sorosis, but was refused with thanks on account of his sex, not his principles. The Press Club gave a breakfast, which was of gentlemen, and Sorosis was invited, but they did not invite it to speak or do anything but sit still and be talked to and sung to.

The second entertainment given by Sorosis was a tea given to the Press Club, at which it did all the talking, allowing the gentlemen no chance to speak, not even to respond to their own toast. The third was a dinner where each paid their own way and shared equally the honors and responsibilities.

The daily paper said, "The New York Press Club may pride itself upon having established a precedent," and Alice Cary said in a poem on the occasion:

We mean to prove your praise a fable,
  And while for that good end we pray,
Let lightning harnessed to the cable,
  Trample old ocean into spray,
With news that woman sat at table,
  Above the salt today.

Mrs. Croly presented three resolutions:

"1st. That what women want most is freedom to do and to be. They are at the present day slaves to habit, to custom, to prejudice, to fashion, and to laws that are made to govern the woman but not the human being.

2nd. That we advocate freedom in dress, whether it is the style of yesterday or of last year.

3rd. That we neither condemn fashion nor ignore it, but use it, if it suits us, or act independently, if that suits us better.

4th. That a committee be formed to take up the question of dress at the next meeting."

It was intended the permanent work of the Sorosis should be a woman's parliament, to crystallize the intelligence and influence of women into moral power. To act in the interest of society, on prison reform and reformatory schools, hygienic and sanitary reforms, dishonesty in public life, domestic economy and female labor. It would give women a voice in public affairs and the privilege of the vote, without the humiliation of asking for it from those who have no right to withhold it.

This measure was defeated in the club. Catherine Sedgwick and Mrs. Horace Mann were present when the following resolutions were proposed:

"That we organize a body called the Women's Council of New York City, and a greater general organization called the Women's Parliament."

The "London Queen" quotes from Mrs. Burleigh's address:

"We have found self-education very necessary and a woman's club a wonderful school and a test of genuine quality. Women are without means and without freedom. Very few women have money of their own. We have done our best to make women helpful, so that we will not need asylums for helpless women. We do not intend any specific work, but give truer ideas of the life of woman.

"The great error of a Republican form of government is that it does not recognize women but as a creature to be punished. The cry from them to us is, 'Your life is our hope.' We shall live to see Women's Clubs the conservator of public morals, the uprooter of social evil, the defender of women

against women, the preserver of the sanctities of domestic life."

"Custodia" was given to the younger part of the society to be attendants at lunch, especially of guests. The plan has worked well.

Mrs. Croly refused renomination as President and Mrs. Wilbur accepted it. She had talks by medical women in various halls and vestries. She was elected for five years. She, in 1892, proposed a "call" for a congress of women, through Miss Alice Fletcher. A three day meeting followed with this program in part:

"How Can Women Best Associate?".....Julia Ward Howe
"The Co-Education of the Sexes".....Mrs. E. C. Stanton
"A Collegiate Education for Women".....Caroline A. Soule
"The Higher Education of Women".....Prof. Maria Mitchell
"Women's Work in the Pulpit and Church"...Phoebe Haniford
"Women's Place in Government".....Mary J. Eastman

Kindergarten, temperance, medical profession, household work, indoors and outdoors, the legal profession, and other topics.

This "Association for the Advancement of Women" has held an annual congress since then. Mrs. Croly became President of Sorosis when Mrs. Wilbur went to Europe. She said in her address: "A women's club is nothing monstrous or unnatural. The more we know the more we can tolerate. We do not paint pictures, but we want to know about those who do and what kind of pictures they paint. We do not get up dramatical entertainments, but we want to know how the drama affects women, socially, physically and morally.

"We want to know about others' philanthropy, and we can pass our time without the masculine occupations of drinking, smoking and playing cards."

They changed House and Home to Sanitary Committee and made one on Journalism. They asked the College of the City of New York and Columbia College to admit women, also Harvard to give to women the same studies it gives to men.

1st. This will raise the character of the work done and help in pecuniary reward.

2nd. This has been done in Ann Arbor and Syracuse.

3rd. New York offers the best opportunities in art and the professions, therefore its education should be the highest.

This was endorsed by Dr. Barnard, President of New York City College, but was not successful. Sorosis recognizes the good work done by women. They gave a reception to Mary J. Lamb on the completion of her History of the City of New York.

The Emma Willard fund was to provide scholarships in some good college. They have made up purses for fire sufferers, yellow fever sufferers, working women's unions and other objects.

In 1893 they "Resolved, that the poor need opportunity for exercise and development, as everything thrives by its own powers being active. We should give free instruction in the fine arts and industrial arts."

"He that feeds men serveth few;
He serves all who dares be true."
—Emerson.

CLEVELAND SOROSIS ANNUAL for 1891-2

Officers of 1891-2

President—Mrs. W. G. Rose.

Vice Presidents—Mrs. L. O. Jones, Mrs. J. B. Wilson, Mrs. L. Dautel.

Recording Secretary—Mrs. Jennie Nansen.

Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. M. A. Reilly.

Treasurer—Helen C. Purdy.

Auditor—Mrs. D. Cadwell.

Executive Board—Mrs. J. M. P. Phelps, Mrs. M. G. Browne, Mrs. M. Spargo Frazer, Mrs. J. K. Hord, Mrs. L. A. Benton, Mrs. N. A. Gilbert, Mrs. W. A. Ingham, Mrs. W. G. Rose, Mrs. C. C. Burnett, Miss M. Quintrell, Mrs. A. M. Searles, Mrs. J. Nansen, Mrs. M. A. Reilly, Mrs. Helen C. Purdy.

Reception to Miss Watterson, September 3, 1891, 968 Prospect St:

Custodians—Mrs. C. C. Ruthraff, Mrs. J. K. Hord, Mrs. N. A. Gilbert, Mrs. E. R. Pearson, Mrs. L. Dautell, Mrs. William Bowler, Mrs. M. G. Browne, Mrs. C. W. Loomis, Mrs. F. W. Roberts, Mrs. J. M. Wilcox.

Music—Miss Jean Gilbert.

Luncheon at The Hollenden, January 6, 1892:

Committee

Miss M. Quintrell, Mrs. M. H. Barrett, Mrs. C. W. Loomis, Miss Wager, Mrs. M. S. Penfield, Mrs. Louis Winch, Mrs. N. A.

Gilbert, Mrs. L. P. Hubbard, Mrs. Stockwell, Mrs. C. H. Seymour, Mrs. S. P. Churchill.

Music—Mrs. M. S. Penfield, Miss E. Seymour.

Accompanists—Mrs. S. P. Churchill, Mrs. Hessler.

Dinner at The Hollenden, April 14, 1892:

Committee

Mesdames C. H. Seymour, J. M. P. Phelps, F. W. Roberts, C. C. Burnett, Joseph Brainard, S. P. Churchill, G. P. Needham, John Davis, Charles Gill, B. D. Babcock, J. M. Wilcox, L. Dautell, C. W. Loomis, J. S. Wood, X. X. Crum, Neil Selover, Miss Norton, Miss Carrie Benton.

Music—Herr Oscar Werner, Baron DeVey.

Recitation—Miss Lizzie Gleason.

STANDING COMMITTEES

Printing Committee—Mrs. M. A. Reilly, Mrs. J. M. P. Phelps, Mrs. E. Cornwell, Mrs. F. W. Roberts, Mrs. N. A. Gilbert.

Sorosis Annual Committee—Mesdames C. W. Loomis, L. Dautell, G. P. Needham, I. S. Wood, W. G. Rose, Mary Quintrell, A. J. Cook, C. H. Seymour, L. A. Benton, C. C. Burnett.

Reviewers—Mesdames Geo. A. Robertson, Elroy M. Avery, Wm. G. Rose.

Musical Committee—Mrs. M. S. Penfield, Miss Grace Browne, Mrs. C. Christie, Mrs. S. P. Churchill, Miss E. Seymour, Mrs. J. S. Wright, Mrs. M. Le Quesne, Miss Augusta Wilcox, Miss C. Goodman, Mrs. Goodman.

Drama or Recitations—Mrs. F. W. Roberts, Mrs. H. Roosa, Mrs. A. P. Tucker, Mrs. O. Lawrence, Mrs. M. Le Quesne, Mrs. O. Sturm.

House and Home (January)—Mrs. J. M. P. Phelps, Mrs. L. A. Benton, Mrs. M. H. Barrett, Mrs. J. M. Beckwith, Mrs. E. A. Wilson, Mrs. F. A. Burrows.

Literature (February)—Mrs. C. C. Burnett, Mrs. G. A. Wilcox, Mrs. J. K. Hord, Mrs. N. A. Gilbert, Mrs. Wm. Christie, Mrs. M. B. Peeke, Mrs. L. Dautell, Mrs. Emily Cornwell, Mrs. B. Wager.

Temperance (March)—Mrs. D. W. Gage, Mrs. L. B. Silver, Mrs. H. E. Hammond, Mrs. B. S. Cogswell, Mrs. H. P. Booth, Mrs. W. A. Ingham, Mrs. N. Coe Stewart.

Science (April)—Mrs. M. S. Frazer, Mrs. E. Pearson, Mrs. A. D. Davidson.

Anniversary (May).

Philanthropy (June)—Mrs. L. O. Jones, Mrs. B. Wager, Mrs. W. J. Fuller, Mrs. W. G. Rose, Mrs. L. A. Benton, Mrs. H. C. Purdy.

Suffrage (July)—Mrs. L. B. Silver, Mrs. J. K. Hord, Mrs. S. M. Perkins, Mrs. D. W. Gage.

Business Women (August)—Mrs. H. C. Purdy, Mrs. N. Coe Stewart.

Dress Reform (September)—Mrs. W. G. Rose.

Department of Art (November)—Miss M. Morrison, Mrs. J. M. Phelps, Miss G. Norton, Mrs. C. C. Ruthrauff, Mrs. M. Quintrell, Miss A. Strong, Mrs. W. J. Highlands, Mrs. A. M. Searles, Mrs. C. Seymour, Mrs. C. H. Seymour.

Physical Culture (November)—Mrs. Lee Caldwell, Mrs. W. G. Rose.

Parliamentary Law (Each meeting 15 minutes)—Mrs. H. E. Hammond, Mrs. Silver, Mrs. M. S. Fraser, Mrs. H. C. Purdy, Mrs. Lines, Mrs. L. A. Benton.

MUSICIANS

Miss Grace Browne, Nocturne by Chopin; Miss Jean Gilbert, Thou Brilliant Bird; Polka chantante, minuet antique, Hovelizza, by Godard.

Soloists—Miss A. Wilcox; Miss E. Seymour, Mrs. S. P. Churchill, accompanists; Mrs. Geo. Simonds, Mrs. C. Christy, Mrs. J. Vanderwerf; Mrs. Franklin, Miss Pettee, accompanists; Mrs. S. M. Penfield, Mrs. S. P. Churchill, accompanists; Mrs. O. E. Triber, Miss Pettee, accompanists; Miss Heissler; Miss Bertha Floyd, Guitar Soloist; Piano selections, Miss Dora Blum; Mrs. Amos Miller; Baron DeVey, Herr Oscar Werner.

Recitations—Mrs. A. J. Stewart, Miss Jenness, Miss Dorothy Paine, Mrs. H. Roosa, Miss Stella Clark, Mrs. F. W. Roberts, Mrs. O. Sturm, Miss Gibson, Miss Lizzie Gleason.

Papers and Talks—Miss Mary Keffer, Mrs. O. J. Hodge, Mrs. L. O. Jones, Mrs. H. M. Ingham, Mrs. H. C. Purdy, Mrs. M. Springer, Mrs. A. D. Davidson, Miss Helen Watterson, Mrs. L. Dautell, Mrs. E. H. Baker, Mrs. J. T. Ruprecht, Mrs. H. E. Hammond, Mrs. Lee Caldwell, Miss Norton, Mrs. N. Coe Stewart, Mrs. F. W. Roberts, Mrs. Lillian Keys, Mrs. Lance, Mrs. M. B. Ingham, Mrs. D. W. Gage, Mrs. John Bailey, Miss Quintrell, Miss Addie Strong, Mrs. Henroten, Miss Virginia F. Townsend.

Responses to Toasts—Mesdames J. S. Cary, Sarah E. Bierce, A. D. Davidson, J. Hempel Zemen, A. A. Johnston, F. A. Kendall, Elroy M. Avery, Burroughs Bowers, M. K. Fenton, W. A. Ingham, Joshua Ross, S. M. Safford, Miss Mary Evans.

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Mrs. ARTHUR HATCH,
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of Cleveland Sorosis for 1892-3

President—Mrs. W. G. Rose.

Vice Presidents—1st Vice President, Mrs. B. D. Babcock; 2d Vice President, Mrs. E. M. Avery; 3d Vice President—Mrs. H. E. Hammond; 4th Vice President, Mrs. F. A. Kendall; 5th Vice President, Mrs. S. C. Smith.

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For 1892-3

Chairmen of Departments—January, House and Home, Mrs. X. X. Crumb; February, Literature, Mrs. C. C. Burnett; March, Temperance, Mrs. E. T. Silver; April, Business Women, Mrs. F. A. Kendall; May, Education, Mrs. N. Coe Stewart; June, Suffrage, Mrs. D. W. Gage; July, Philanthropy, Mrs. H. C. Purdy; August, Science, Mrs. A. Davidson; September, Dress Reform, Mrs. W. G. Rose; October, Physical Culture, Mrs. Lee Caldwell; November, Art, Mrs. Mary Quintrell; December, Drama, Mrs. F. W. Roberts.

LIST OF MEMBERS OF SOROSIS

Adams, Mrs. Arthur, 160 Cedar Avenue.
Anderson, Mrs. A. T., 702 East Prospect Street.
Arthur, Mrs. M. P., 1340 Euclid Avenue.
Arter, Mrs. F. A., 39 Sibley Street.
Avery, Mrs. E. M., 567 Woodland Hills Avenue.
Ambler, Mrs. H. L., 637 East Madison Avenue.
Ammon, Mrs. J. M., (deceased), 1639 Euclid Avenue.
Baker, Mrs. Dr., 344 Franklin Avenue.
Baker, Mrs. G. W., 947 Case Avenue.
Barrett, Mrs., 909 South Logan Avenue.
Barrett, Mrs. M. H., 1115 Euclid Avenue.
Beckwith, Miss Jennie, 81 Clinton Street.
Blandin, Mrs. E. J., 180 Kennard Street.
Blandin, Miss Clara, 180 Kennard Street.
Benton, Mrs. L. A., 16 Chestnut Street.
Benton, Miss Carrie, 16 Chestnut Street.
Brainard, Mrs Joseph, 1057 Prospect Street.
Browne, Mrs. Myron G., 1304 Willson Avenue.
Boggs, Dr. Jessie, 1220 Euclid Avenue.

Bangs, Mrs. J. C., 35 Seymour Avenue.
Booth, Mrs. H. P., 563 Case Avenue.
Barber, Mrs. G. M., 421 Sibley Street.
Babcock, Mrs. B. D., Forest City House.
Bowler, Mrs. William, 1097 Prospect Street.
Burdick, Mrs. R. E., 1082 Case Avenue.
Bragg, Mrs. C. P., 757 Ansel Avenue.
Burnett, Mrs. C. C., 801 Euclid Avenue.
Bissell, Mrs. L., 22 Brevier Street.
Burrows, Mrs. F. J., 104 Bond Street.
Bushnell, Mrs. E. J., 137 Chestnut Street.
Burwell, Mrs. L. C., 1350 Euclid Avenue.
Brewer, Miss Nellie, 803 Detroit Road.
Brewer, Mrs. N. C., 803 Detroit Road.
Burrows, Mrs. S. H., 1228 Hough Avenue.
Chapman, Mrs. E. F., 865 Bolton Avenue.
Coryell, Mrs. W. O., 99 Hamilton Street.
Caldwell, Mrs. D., 805 Fairmount Street.
Carpenter, Mrs. A. G., 125 Streator Avenue.
Carpenter, Miss Louisa, 528 Prospect Street.
Caldwell, Mrs. Lee, 32 Y. M. C. A. Building, Corner Erie and Euclid.
Cady, Mrs. Geo., The Stillman, Euclid Avenue.
Campbell, Mrs. E. D., 82 Arlington Avenue.
Campbell, Mrs. R. A., The Doan, 244 Erie Street.
Churchill, Mrs. S. P., 32 Dorchester Avenue.
Chipman, Miss Phoebe, Euclid Avenue, corner Doan.
Christie, Mrs. W., 17 Water St.
Christie, Mrs. Wm., 54 Dunham Avenue.
Christy, Mrs. E. H., 95 Bell Avenue.
Clark, Mrs. C. H., (deceased), 308 Prospect Street.

Clark, Miss Stella, 308 Prospect Street.
Cook, Mrs. Dr. A. J., 2220 Wilson Avenue.
Chandler, Mrs. J. M., 2021 Euclid Avenue.
Cheseman, Mrs. J. E., 41 Hilburn Street.
Cook, Mrs. Theodore, 128 Streator Avenue.
Crum, Mrs. X. X., 26 Sibley Street.
Cory, Mrs. E. G., 33 Hawthorne Avenue.
Closse, Mrs. N., 79 Brenton Street.
Crocker, Mrs. T. D., 836 Euclid Avenue.
Cornwell, Mrs. E. T., removed to Stratford, Conn.
DeForest, Mrs. F. S., 721 Bolton Avenue.
Dautell, Mrs. L., 1528 Euclid Avenue.
Davis, Mrs. John, 1062 Willson Avenue.
Dennis, Mrs. H., 1748 Euclid Avenue.
Doty, Mrs. G. B., 16 Brevier Street.
Doan, Mrs. E. D., 1791 Euclid Avenue.
Davidson, Mrs. A. D., 17½ Main St., Oberlin.
Foster, Mrs. Arthur, 568 Cedar Avenue.
Fuller, Mrs. W. J., 666 Quincy Street.
Floyd, Mrs. B. F., 103½ Holmden Avenue.
Freeman, Mrs. John, 3 Olive Street.
Frazer, Mrs. Mary Spargo, 315 City Hall.
French, Mrs. Myra K., Huron Terrace.
Gill, Miss Rena R., 939 Doan Street.
Gregg, Mrs. H. V., East Prospect Street.
Gage, Mrs. D. W., 845 Stock Avenue.
Garlock, Mrs. W. H., 1275 Willson Avenue.
Goodman, Mrs. J. M., 1088 East Madison Avenue.
Goodman, Miss Clara, 1088 East Madison Avenue.
Griffin, Mrs. H. A., 174 Dodge Street.
Gill, Mrs. Charles, 1307 Willson Avenue.

Gilbert, Mrs. N. A., 1134 Case Avenue.
Hotchkiss, Mrs. E. W., 1369 Willson Avenue.
Hannum, Mrs. Carrie, Corner Perry and Cedar Avenues.
Hunt, Miss Gertrude, 202 Taylor Street.
Hadden, Mrs. Alexander, 135 White Avenue.
Hammett, Mrs. Henrietta, 105½ Arlington Street.
Hord, Mrs. J. K., 88 Sibley Street.
Hilands, Mrs. W. J., 170 Kensington Avenue.
Hedges, Mrs. E., 799 Euclid Avenue.
Hammond, Mrs. H. E., 66 Burt Street.
Hatch, Mrs. Arthur, 99 Sibley Street.
Hitchens, Mrs. Edward, Harbor Street.
Hobbs, Mrs. Percy, 1299 Euclid Avenue.
Ingham, Mrs. Mary B., 203 Franklin Avenue.
Jones, Mrs. Dora M., 24 Munroe Street.
Jones, Miss Ella M., 84 Arlington Street.
Jones, Mrs. L. O., 84 Arlington Street.
Jones, Mrs. N. E., 1622 Cedar Avenue.
Jenkins, Mrs. Theresa, 72 Burt Street.
Kendall, Mrs. F. A., 67 Cornell Street.
Kimberly, Mrs. D. H., 94 Scott Street.
Knowlton, Mrs. W. A., 48 Brevier Street.
Kellogg, Mrs. H. S., 530 Jennings Avenue.
Kerruish, Mrs. W. S., 965 Euclid Avenue.
Lance, Mrs. P. R., The Morgan, Prospect Street.
Lawrence, Mrs. O. C., 183 Franklin Avenue.
Lyttle, Mrs. G. H., 52 Arlington Street.
Loomis, Mrs. C. W., 968 Prospect Street.
Leslie, Mrs. Nettie, 841 East Madison Avenue.
Loomis, Mrs. Howard, 1307 Willson Avenue.
Lozier, Miss Bessie, 1229 Case Avenue.

LeQuesne, Mrs. Augustus, 39 Miles Avenue.
Lewis, Mrs. H., 500 Prospect Street.
Myers, Mrs. Nellie, 69 Clinton Street.
McKinny, Mrs. Price, 1106 Euclid Avenue.
Maltbie, Mrs. C. S., 720 Republic Street.
Molyneaux, Mrs. Nettie, 174 Dodge Street.
Mark, Mrs. Robert, 83 Clinton Street.
Malone, Mrs. L. H., 2 Olive Street.
Moore, Mrs. J. K., 75 Fifth Avenue.
Meyer, Mrs. E. S., 1068 East Madison Avenue.
McMillen, Mrs., 637 East Madison Avenue.
Mosher, Mrs. Wm., 93 Seymour Avenue.
Morrison, Mrs. M. L., 866 Prospect Street.
McMath, Mrs. K., 899 Prospect Street.
Malone, Mrs. J. L., 790 Bolton Avenue.
McIlvaine, Mrs. Emma, Burt Street.
Mansfield, Mrs. Howard, 1380 Euclid Avenue.
Needham, Mrs. G. P., 1171 Willson Avenue.
Norton, Miss G. L., Huron Terrace.
Nansen, Mrs. J. M., 729 Giddings Avenue.
Nichols, Mrs. Geo., 160 Arlington Street.
Moses, Mrs. Anna E., 1855 Euclid Avenue.
Payne, Mrs. J. H., 260 East Prospect Street.
Payne, Mrs. Dorothy, 260 East Prospect Street.
Peeke, Mrs. M. B., Brooklyn Village.
Phillips, Mrs. W. A., 1180 Willson Avenue.
Price, Mrs. E. G., 22 Brevier Street.
Penfield, Mrs. M. S., 797 Euclid Avenue.
Perkins, Mrs. S. M., 24 Livingston Street.
Pearson, Mrs. E. R., 797 Euclid Avenue.
Phelps, Mrs. J. M. P., 26 Sibley Street.

Phinny, Mrs. B., Franklin Avenue.
Purdy, Mrs. H. C., 1476 Cedar Avenue.
Peck, Mrs. J. H., 1252 Curtis Avenue.
Peck, Mrs. Norman, Hough Avenue.
Quayle, Mrs. W. H., 2251 Euclid Avenue.
Quayle, Miss Nellie, 2251 Euclid Avenue.
Quintrell, Miss Mary, 799 Euclid Avenue.
Ranney, Mrs. Charles, 757 Euclid Avenue.
Rainey, Mrs. W. J., 1477 Euclid Avenue.
Roberts, Mrs. F. W., 968 Prospect Street.
Roberts, Mrs. Jennie, 49 Arlington Street.
Roberts, Mrs. A. L., 49 Arlington Street.
Robertson, Mrs. G. A., 501 Cedar Avenue.
Rose, Mrs. W. G., 971 Euclid Avenue.
Reilly, Mrs. M. A., 1242 Willson Avenue.
Roosa, Mrs. H. B., 274 Hanover Street.
Ruthrauff, Mrs. C. C., 80 Dorchester Avenue.
Ruprecht, Mrs. Charles T., 967 Cedar Avenue.
Ross, Mrs. Joshua, 1232 Curtis Avenue.
Ranney, Mrs. N. C.
Snow, Mrs. Jane Eliot, 21 Clinton Street.
Stewart, Mrs. N. Coe, 26 Jennings Avenue.
Shipherd, Mrs. W. J., 72 Merchant Avenue.
Silver, Mrs. J. M., 1069 Case Avenue.
Springer, Mrs. Mary, 75 Euclid Place.
Saxton, Mrs. J. C., 1643 Euclid Avenue.
Stockwell, Mrs. A. E., 1498 Cedar Avenue.
Stockwell, Miss Susie, 1498 Cedar Avenue.
Searles, Mrs. A. M., 326 Sibley Street.
Seymour, Mrs. B. F., 255 Cedar Avenue.
Seymour, Miss Ethel, 255 Cedar Avenue.

Storm, Mrs. O. L., 84 Livingston Street.
Seymour, Mrs. C. H., 447 Prospect Street.
Selover, Mrs. C. S., 88 Sibley Street.
Stocker, Mrs. H. W., 812 Scranton Avenue.
Seymour, Mrs. Charles, 1431 Cedar Avenue.
Stockwell, Mrs. John, 721 Euclid Avenue.
Smith, Mrs. S. C., 721 Euclid Avenue.
Street, Mrs. A. G., 761 North Logan Avenue.
Swift, Mrs. W. B., 130 Dodge Street.
Stone, Mrs. S. E., 1193 East Madison Avenue.
Smith, Mrs. Charles, 127 Cedar Avenue.
Silver, Mrs. E. T., Woodland Hills Avenue, corner Quincy Street.
Thomas, Mrs. J. H., 269 Hanover Street.
Terrell, Mrs. A. M., 2 Olive Street.
Tucker, Mrs. A. P., 25 Livingston Street.
Tagg, Mrs. Clara, 26 Hawthorne Avenue.
Trintner, Mrs. S., 1241 Willson Avenue.
Thayer, Mrs. B. G., Lakewood, O.
Taylor, Mrs. J. W., 1184 Willson Avenue.
Taplin, Mrs. Charles, 80 Fourth Avenue.
Taylor, Mrs. J. E., 3 Livingston Street.
Venen, Mrs. J. A., 55 Chestnut Street.
Wright, Mrs. A. S., 450 Clark Avenue.
Walker, Mrs. E. R., 732 Giddings Avenue.
Wymen, Mrs. C. E., 97 Hamilton Street.
Willson, Mrs. T. H., 80 Spangler Avenue.
Worcester, Mrs. T. H., 444 Cedar Avenue.
Webb, Mrs. C. L., 1430 East Madison Avenue.
Waters, Mrs. F., 301 Society for Savings Building.
Winch, Mrs. J. H., 49 Euclid Place.

Winch, Mrs. L., 49 Euclid Place.
Wager, Mrs. Birdie, Lakewood, O.
Wilcox, Mrs. J. M., 746 Genesee Street.
Wilcox, Mrs. Augustus, 746 Genesee Street.
Wood, Mrs. J. S., 1559 Hough Avenue.
Wilson, Mrs. E. A., 344 Dunham Avenue.
Wait, Mrs. W. H., 1563 Hough Avenue.
Wister, Mrs. M. D., 1263 Cedar Avenue.
Wright, Mrs. S. L., East Prospect Street.
Williams, Mrs. T. H., 1 Quinby Avenue.

Honorary Members—Mrs. J. S. Cary, Mrs. C. Lossing Tilden, Mrs. Luella Varney, Mrs. Hellen Watterson Moody, Miss Ella Robinson, Mrs. A. A. Johnston.

THE CLEVELAND SOROSIS

Sorosis

Sorosis is derived from a Greek word meaning an aggregation, its French equivalent is *sorose.*

Sorosis. A compound fleshy fruit resulting from many flowers, as the pineapple.—*Cook's Manual of Botanic Terms.*

Such fruits are the pineapple, the breadfruit, the fig and the mulberry.

CONSTITUTION

ARTICLE I

This corporation shall be called CLEVELAND SOROSIS. Its object is to bring together women engaged in literary, artistic, scientific, and philanthropic pursuits, with a view of rendering them helpful to each other and useful to society.

ARTICLE II

Section 1.—The officers of Cleveland Sorosis shall be a President, five Vice Presidents, an Executive Committee of ten mem-

bers, a Recording and a Corresponding Secretary, a Treasurer, an Auditor of Accounts, a Committee on Music, and a Committee of Custodians and Committees on Literature, Art, Drama, Philanthropy, Science, Education, House and Home, Business Women, Temperance, Suffrage, Physical Culture, Dress Reform, and Parliamentary Law. The President, Recording and Corresponding Secretaries and Treasurer shall be *ex-officio* members of the Executive Committee.

Sec. 2.—All officers shall be elected annually by ballot. A majority vote of the members present shall constitute an election.

Sec. 3.—No member shall hold more than one office at a time, or for more than three consecutive years, or shall be eligible to office in less than one year after admission. Each officer shall hold office until the adjournment of the next annual meeting, or, in case of a vacancy, the President shall select a member to serve until her successor be elected and enters upon the duties of her office.

Sec. 4.—A vacancy in any office shall be filled by a special election at a business meeting.

ARTICLE III

Section 1.—The name and residence of a candidate for membership must be presented in writing to the Executive Committee, together with a statement of the qualifications which would make her a desirable member.

Sec. 2.—A candidate must be at least eighteen years of age, and her name must be accompanied by those of the member proposing and of two vouchers, also members of the Club. The proceedings of the Executive Committee with reference to the admission of candidates to membership shall be strictly confidential, and no member of it shall be questioned as to the

action of the Committee. The name of a candidate accepted by the Executive Committee must be presented to the Club at a regular business meeting, and she may be balloted for at the next succeeding meeting.

Sec. 3.—Five black balls shall exclude from membership, and the ballot box must be inspected both before and after the balloting by the President, the Chairman of the Executive Committee and the Recording Secretary, or, in their absence by other members appointed by the presiding officer. When balloting for a candidate only one box shall be used.

Sec. 4.—No person who has been balloted for and excluded from membership can again be a candidate in less than one year from such exclusion, and then only upon re-application to, and recommendation by the Executive Committee.

Sec. 5.—No candidate becomes a member of Cleveland Sorosis until she has paid the initiation fee, subscribed to the pledge at the business meeting, and obtained the badge of the Association. Membership must be completed within one year from the date of election, or the forms prescribed in Section 1 of this article must again be complied with.

Sec. 6.—Honorary members may be elected on motion, provided notice of such motion has been given at a previous business meeting.

ARTICLE IV

Section 1.—Each candidate must pay One Dollar initiation fee on being notified of election to membership.

Sec. 2.—The fiscal year of Sorosis begins the first Thursday in May, when each active member is expected to pay One Dollar annual dues in advance.

Sec. 3.—The Executive Committee may for any reason satisfactory to it, remit the dues of a member.

Sec. 4.—A member residing out of the city of Cleveland may, upon her request, be relieved from payment of dues. She may thereafter attend the social meetings of the Association, but she will not be eligible to any office, nor allowed to vote. She shall be termed a remote member, and may, upon her request, be restored to active membership.

ARTICLE V

Section 1.—The regular meetings of the Association shall be held on the first and third Thursdays of every month. The meetings on the first Thursday of each month, save that of May, shall be business meetings. The meetings on the third Thursday of each month, save that of May, shall be social meetings, and guests will be allowed.

Sec. 2.—The annual meeting for the election of officers shall be held on the first Thursday of May in each year, and active members only shall be present

Sec. 3.—The anniversary exercises, to which guests may be invited, shall be held on the first Thursday of May in each year. During these exercises the newly elected officers shall be installed, and shall commence the performance of their duties immediately after the close of the meeting.

Sec. 4.—Special meetings may be called at any time by the President or Executive Committee, and shall be called at the written request of ten members, by notice of five days to all active members, setting forth the purpose of such meeting. At any special meeting no business other than that specified in the notice shall be transacted.

ARTICLE VI

Section 1.—If any member of Sorosis charge another with disregarding the rules of the Association or violating the articles of the pledge, she must present such charge in writing

to the Executive Committee, whose duty it will be to notify the accused member of the charge made, and to appoint a time for both to meet the Executive Committee for the purpose of a hearing.

Sec. 2.—If the member fail to make good her charge, and the Executive Committee disproves her action, she may be suspended for such time as it shall direct.

Sec. 3.—If the charge be proved, the member against whom it is made must be suspended until she shall be worthy to be restored to membership.

Sec. 4.—If a member receiving a notice to meet the Executive Committee for the purpose above named does not appear, or give satisfactory reasons for her non-appearance, her name shall be stricken from the roll.

ARTICLE VII

Any member against whom no charges are pending, may, upon payment of dues, resign by a written notice to the Recording Secretary.

ARTICLE VIII

This Constitution, and the By-Laws passed in conformity with it, except those founded on statutory provisions, may be amended by a vote of two-thirds of the members present at a business meeting, notice of such amendment having been given at a previous meeting.

BY-LAWS

I.—The officers of Cleveland Sorosis shall be a President, five Vice Presidents, an Executive Committee, a Recording Secretary, a Corresponding Secretary, a Treasurer, an Auditor of Accounts, a Committee on Music and a Committee of Custodians, and of Committees on Literature, Art, Drama, Science, Philanthropy,

Education, House and Home, and Business Women and Physical Culture, Temperance, Dress Reform, Suffrage, Parliamentary Law.

II.—The President shall preside at all meetings of the Club, preserve order, enforce all laws and regulations, have general supervision of the interests of the Association, and perform such other duties as are incident to her office.

III.—The Vice President, senior, in order of election, and present at the opening of the meeting, shall perform the duties of the President in case of her absence.

IV.—The Executive Committee, consisting of a chairman and ten other members, a majority of whom shall be residents of the City of Cleveland, together with the President, Treasurer, Recording and Corresponding Secretaries, who are *ex-officio* members of the Executive Committee, shall be and shall act as the trustees of the Association, and shall, in accordance with the provisions of the act under which the Club is incorporated, have control and management of its affairs and funds. It shall keep a book of minutes of all of its proceedings, from which its chairman shall make a report at each business meeting, which report shall first be approved by the Committee. The Chairman shall make her annual report on the first Thursday in May. She shall, once in three months, call reference of her committee, with the officers of the Club, to consider the interests of the Association. At each executive session she shall appoint a member of her committee to act as secretary, whose minutes shall be given to her at the close of the session. Before each banquet she shall call a special meeting of her committee to confer with the Committee on Music, the Committee of Custodians and of the Committee on Drama, to decide upon the best manner of conducting such entertainment.

No member shall be permitted to purchase more than two tickets for any entertainment unless tickets remain unsold after Club guests have been provided for, and such members as make application within five days after receiving notice of the entertainment have been supplied.

There shall be a sub-committee on printing, consisting of the Chairman of the Executive Committee and the Corresponding and Recording Secretaries. They shall elect their chairman from their number, and all orders for books, printing, or stationery shall be given through her, and in every case shall be entered in an order book kept for that purpose.

V.—The Recording Secretary shall take notes of the proceedings of the Club, make true entries in her book of all things done and passed, and read the same at each business meeting; she shall keep a roll of the members with full name of each, her address, date of admission, and by whom proposed. She shall have charge of all books and papers of the Club, except those belonging to the Executive Committee, the Treasurer, the Corresponding Secretary, or to any of the committees. It shall be her duty when required, to call the roll and record the yeas and nays, and to perform such other duties as are incident to her office. She shall make her annual report on the first Thursday in May.

VI.—The Corresponding Secretary shall conduct and have charge of the general correspondence of the Association. She shall keep a record of all official communications sent out by her, and all communications received by her for the Club, properly and conveniently filed. She shall sign and send all notices and invitations, and notify all persons of their election to membership or office. In case a candidate fail of election, she shall notify the member who proposed her. In notifying a

candidate of election to membership, a copy of the constitution for that year shall be enclosed. The Corresponding Secretary shall report at each business meeting, and give an annual report on the first Thursday in May.

VII.—The Treasurer shall collect all money for dues, initiation fees and badges. She shall sell all luncheon and dinner tickets, which shall be good only on date thereof, from a book provided by the Association, containing stubs numbered to correspond with the tickets. All moneys received by her shall be deposited in the name of Sorosis, in such bank or banks as the Executive Committee shall direct, and shall be drawn out only by her check as Treasurer, countersigned by the President. A check book shall be provided by the Association with blanks for the signatures of Treasurer and President. All bills of five dollars and over shall be paid by check only. The Treasurer shall pay all bills approved by the Executive Committee, and no other, and shall keep proper vouchers. She shall submit to the Executive Committee, whenever so required by them, a written statement of all her transactions as Treasurer, since her last report. She shall, at each business meeting, make a statement of the finances, and at the business meeting of May she shall make an annual report and exhibit her accounts and bank books. She shall give each active member one month's notice of the time when her annual dues shall be paid, and notify all delinquents that their names will be dropped if dues remain unpaid at the end of the club year. She shall keep a correct account of all moneys received and paid out, in books owned by the Association. Receipts for dues, fees and badges, must be given from books with stubs provided therefor. The books and vouchers shall at all times be open to the inspection of the Executive Committee.

VIII.—The Auditor must examine the accounts and certify thereto on the first Thursday in May, and oftener if required by the Association.

IX.—The Custodians shall consist of a chairman and seven other members chosen by her. It shall be their duty to receive guests at the social meetings of the Club, admitting not more than one as the guest of any member, unless invited to luncheon, when the number shall not exceed five, except by special application to the Executive Committee. Guests of the Club will be admitted upon the invitation of the President, or of a member with approval by the President. The Chairman of Custodians shall engage rooms for all meetings, and she shall assign special duties to each member of her committee, subject to the approval of the Executive Committee. She shall report when called upon by the presiding officer and make an annual report at the business meeting of May.

X.—The Committee on Music shall provide the music for social meetings and entertainments of the Club, with the approval of the Executive Committee, and shall report when called upon by the presiding officer and make an annual report at the business meeting in May.

XI.—The Committees on Literature, Art, Drama, Philanthropy, Science, Education, House and Home, Business Women, Temperance, Suffrage, Physical Culture, Dress Reform and Parliamentary Law, shall respectively furnish a question for discussion, and short papers pertaining to the question, for the meeting assigned to it. The Chairman of such committees may solicit papers from other women than members of Sorosis. They shall report at each business meeting, and make annual reports at the business meeting of May. The Chairman of the Committee on Drama will be expected to furnish the recita-

tions for each social meeting. The Chairman of the Committee on Philanthropy, together with the Executive Committee, shall have charge of the charities of the Association.

XII.—The Books of the Club, of its officers and its committees, shall be provided by the Club, under the direction and supervision of the Executive Committee, and kept in such manner as it shall direct. All books and papers of the Club, of its officers, of the Executive Committee, and of all committees in any way having reference to the Club, shall at all times be open to the inspection of the President, and subject to the examination and demand of the Executive Committee. Each committee shall be held responsible for the books and papers belonging to it, and each Chairman, when going out of office, shall pass such books and papers promptly and in good order to the Executive Committee, who shall deliver them to the newly installed officers.

XIII.—An officer leaving the city for a month or longer shall place her books in charge of the Executive Committee. An officer intending to be absent from a meeting shall send her books to the President, and her duties shall be performed by a member appointed by the presiding officer, with the concurring vote of the Association. If an officer be absent without excuse from three successive meetings, her place shall be deemed vacant, and may be filled as prescribed in the Constitution.

XIV.—Seven members shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business.

XV.—The rules of order as laid down in "Cushing's Manual," shall be rules of Cleveland Sorosis.

XVI.—The order of business at the business meeting shall be as follows:

1. Prayer.
2. Reading of minutes of last business meeting.
3. Report of Treasurer.
4. Parliamentary Drill.
5. Music or recitations.
6. Paper.
7. Recess.
8. Report of Corresponding Secretary.
9. Report of Executive Committee.
10. Election of new members.
11. Reports of standing committees.
12. New business.

LUNCHEON

This order may be changed by the vote of a majority of those present.

XVII.—The order of business for annual election day shall be as follows:

1. Monthly business.
2. Annual Report of President.
3. Report of Nominating Committee.

LUNCHEON

4. Call of the roll.
5. Appointment of Tellers.
6. Election of officers.

PRESIDENT'S REPORT

for 1891-2

The Western Reserve Club held its annual meeting one year ago today at Judge Cadwell's, 805 Fairmount St., eight members being present. The subject of ways and means to promote an interest was discussed, and Mrs. Rose spoke of the New York Sorosis, whose work is divided into many departments, and composed of ladies who are engaged in the various activities of life. It is also a broader field for inquiry and information and more in accord with the spirit of the times.

Mrs. Cadwell, for nine years President of this Society, wished to resign, as the work of the Women's and Children's Hospital absorbed so much of her attention, and moved that the Western Reserve Club be merged into a new society, to be called the Cleveland Sorosis. It was carried, and Mrs. Rose was unanimously chosen President; 1st Vice President, Mrs. L. O. Jones; 2d Vice President, Mrs. E. A. Wilson; Treasurer, Mrs. Helen C. Purdy; Recording Secretary, Mrs. J. Nansen; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. M. A. Reilly; Auditor, Mrs. Darius Cadwell. At the next meeting at Mrs. Stockwell's, June 4, twenty were present, and the ladies were assigned to the various departments. A committee was appointed to select an audience room where all could see and hear the speaker. Mrs. L. O. Jones secured Room 214, City Hall, of Mr. Thomas Collings, where sixty could be seated, at a nominal rent of one dollar per month.

At Mrs. Reilly's, June 14, thirty-six listened to an able paper on "Equal Rights," by Mrs. D. W. Gage. June is the month assigned Suffrage, and the paper was followed by remarks.

Mrs. Roosa read from *Harper's Bazaar*, Marion Harland's account of New York Sorosis, where she calls it "The Mother of Women's Clubs." Cake, coffee and ice cream were bountifully served. "Philanthropy" was the subject assigned to July, and on the 2d, sixty-seven ladies responded to the invitation to hear the constitution and by-laws of the New York Sorosis. They met in the parlors of Mrs. W. G. Rose, and sixty-five joined the society. A printing committee was appointed to make the necessary changes, consisting of Mesdames Cornwell, Reilly, Rose, Dautel, Silver, Phelps, Gilbert and Hord. Mrs. L. O. Jones read a brief article and also extracts from the Hartford (Ct.) *Courant*, showing that the associated charities paid to the poor of that city an amount equal to three dollars for each of the voting population, and that they provided, among other things, sardines, oranges, bananas and tickets to entertainments, luxuries that the industrial classes could not afford. Are we increasing pauperism thereby? That thought was followed by remarks on the cause of pauperism, from many of the ladies. "Business Women" was the subject assigned for the next meeting; the paper by Mrs. H. C. Purdy. July 15 we met for the first time at Room 214, City Hall. The committee reported that no changes be made in the constitution of New York Sorosis, except to put the fees and dues at one dollar per year each; for what had stood the test of a quarter of a century in the cultured circle of New York was better than anything we could devise.

Our meetings were to be held on the first and third Thursdays of each month, from 3 to 5 P. M. The regular business, music and recitations were to precede, and the paper was to follow the recess of five minutes. The recess was found to be very restful and of use in a business way. Sorosis is a Greek

word, signifying a fleshy fruit formed from the aggregation of many flowers, such as the pineapple, fig, or breadfruit. The departments were made twelve instead of nine, as in New York, for many ladies of Cleveland are absent in the spring and remain in the city during the summer months. This is the order for 1891-2:

	Chairmen.
January—"House and Home"	Mrs. J. M. Phelps
February—"Literature"	Mrs. C. C. Burnett
March—"Temperance"	Mrs. D. W. Gage
April—"Science"	Mrs. M. S. Fraser
May—"Manual Training"	Mrs. N. Coe Stewart
June—"Suffrage"	Mrs. L. B. Silver
July—"Philanthropy"	Mrs. L. O. Jones
August—"Business Women"	Mrs. H. C. Purdy
September—"Dress Reform"	Mrs. M. P. Rose
October—"Physical Culture"	Mrs. Lee Caldwell
November—"Art"	Miss M. Morrison
December—"Drama"	Mrs. F. W. Roberts

Music and recitations are to be given at each meeting; also fifteen minutes of parliamentary drill, by Mrs. H. E. Hammond.

Ten were to constitute the Executive Board, and they afterward signed the charter: Mesdames J. M. P. Phelps, L. A. Benton, N. A. Gilbert, A. M. Searles, M. G. Browne, C. C. Burnett, M. B. Ingham, M. S. Fraser and Miss M. Quintrell. *Ex officio,* Mesdames M. A. Reilly, J. A. Nansen and W. G. Rose. All proposals for membership are to be given to the chairman, presented by one, and vouched for by two other members, and to state in which department the applicant choses to serve. If accepted by the Executive Committee, the application is to be voted upon *vive voce,* by the Society. Custodians for each ban-

quet or concert were to be appointed at the meeting previous, with power to add to their numbers at their discretion.

July 16.—Sixty-five ladies were present. A letter was read from Mrs. Bacher, of Pittsburgh Ladies' Literary Club, asking for the constitution of the New York Sorosis. Ours was sent to them. A paper by Mrs. H. E. Hammond, on "Women of the Bible."

August 2.—"Nocturne," of Chopin, by Miss Grace Brown; recitation, by Mrs. A. J. Stewart; a paper, by Mrs. H. C. Purdy, on "Business Women."

August 20.—We had our first parliamentary drill, led by Mrs. Hammond. The seventy ladies present voted that she and Mrs. Spargo Fraser teach us from Cushing's Manual the first half hour of each social meeting, but sickness and business engagements have so far prevented. Miss Dora Blum, of Canton, O., was present, and delighted the audience with her careful and perfect rendering of selections from Chopin and Wagner. Mrs. Lee Caldwell gave an hour with Delsarte. Among other things, she said: "To become beautiful, we must avoid clothing which would impede the circulation of the blood; the vital affects the mental, the mental the moral; to be good, we need to build up physically." In this she is in accord with Anna Payson Call, whose book, "Power Through Repose," she uses in her classes and who was at that time in the city. We regretted not being able to present Mrs. Call to our society.

Mrs. Dautel moved we tender Miss Helen Watterson a reception the week of her return to Cleveland for her marriage, as she had so kindly obtained for us the Constitution of the New York Sorosis; and that we invite our husbands and friends; also that she be requested to speak at one of our regular meetings on the work of that club. Miss Quintrell, Mrs. T. D.

Crocker and Mrs. C. W. Loomis offered their homes for the occasion. The latter was accepted.

September 6—Three hundred of our friends gladly welcomed the Cleveland girl, who, had through merit, won her way from contributor to a weekly newspaper to the staff of the New York *Sun*, and now was to become woman editor of McClure's syndicate. She was assisted in receiving by the President of the Sorosis and Mrs. M. G. Browne.

September 3.—A song by Miss Ethel Seymour; a recitation by Mrs. Olga Sturm, and the talk upon New York Sorosis, by Helen Watterson. She said, "You are to be congratulated on your society, you will have work brought to you, and thus will come into the recognition of your own power. They will ask you to do things and say, 'we can not do it, others can not do it, but you can.' The Sorosis of New York has a business and a social meeting the first and third Mondays of nine months of the year. The business meeting is in a small room, the social is a luncheon always held at Delmonico's, and distinguished guests in the city are invited. First, the luncheon at 1 p. m., then a paper, then discussion of that paper, for women are never stupid after dinner as some men are, the best things are then said. The luncheon I attended, 175 sat down at the table. Mrs. Dr. Lozier, Mrs. Sangster, Marion Harland, Margaret Morrill, Mrs. Collis, Mrs. Griswold, who has just written another delightful book; Miss Dodge, of *St. Nicholas;* Mrs. Croly, the president for ten years, and Anna Louise Carey, now Mrs. Raymond.

I never heard brighter, or readier repartee. It was really table talk. First mentally, then wittily, they discussed 'Woman as a Factor of the State,' a paper read by Mrs. E. Akers Allen. She had never spoken there before, but it was most notable.

When I desired the Constitution of Sorosis, one asked:

'What for?' and I said, 'To send to the Sorosis of Cleveland,' forgetting about the pledge. The letter 'S' is like the old English S, sometimes jewelled and is the gold 'S;' the silver 'S' belongs to the Sidel Society. Any one knows it is the 'S' of Sorosis, it carries honor with it. In the Federation, they were the leading women in brains and brilliancy of speech, it really founded the other societies. The wards, or marshals usher in the people; they were the prettiest young girls, from sixteen to eighteen—a set of rose-buds—at the door, they quietly and carefully seated all the members. They were beautiful among the white hairs of the elderly ones, and ranging from sixty to eighteen years, and all had thoughtful faces. It made a delightful variety. Women of elegant leisure were with those who earn their bread and butter, editors, writers, doctors and lawyers; I do not know of a person who does not enter into all the discussions. All kinds of taste, experience and council."

After recess, by request, Miss Watterson spoke of "Bab," as she had referred to the great success of many Southern women who had come to New York since the war, and supported themselves by the pen. "Mrs. Isabel Mallen was born in Baltimore, married at fourteen to a jovial Irishman of nineteen. Her husband, young, given to dissipation, they cut off his allowance; boy and girl had typhoid fever; he died. It was utterly impossible for her to do manual work, she knew about fashion; she went to Butterick's and he gave her a place as a fashion writer, which she followed many years. She has a beautiful figure and is popular in her manner, her very impulsiveness lends a charm. As Ruth Ashmore, she gives good talks to young people."

September 17.—Sorosis filled the room at City Hall. Mrs. D. Caldwell's resignation as auditor was not accepted. Miss Ella Robertson and Mrs. Helen Watterson Moody were elected

honorary members. Song, by Mrs. M. S. Penfield. Dr. Jessie Boggs gave a very instructive paper on the "Care of the Skin and Hair." Mrs. Roosa recited from Will Carleton.

October 1.—Twenty names presented for membership. It was moved "We apply for a Charter, as this society is educational." Mrs. Fraser, our attorney, was delegated to attend to it for us. Mrs. Charles Christy sang a solo with much expression; Miss Gibson recited "Bells" and in an encore, "The Raggedy Man." Mrs. Jennie Terrell Ruprecht's paper on "Queen Isabella," was exhaustive, and was read by Mrs. Roosa.

October 16.—Music on the piano by Miss Jean Gilbert; "Minuet-antique," of Paderwiskey; and Hovelizza, by Godard; original poem, by Mrs. Sturm. The charter read by Mrs. Fraser. Mrs. John Bailey, of New York, gave a talk on "Physical Culture," in which she among other things said: "When we depart from the law of the perpendicular, we depart from the highest lines. Faulty poise is from resting on the heels; all we gain is from activity of the body, and is ease, repose, control, swift or regular motion. Poor instruction is worse than none. Mothers tell their children not to be so clumsy or awkward, but do not show them how to act. Lungs are as near the back as front, to throw your shoulders back is often an injury. It is only when the breathing is full and strong it is what it ought to be. You cannot breathe well with corsets; human beings don't know how to breathe; women suffer from oxygen starvation, it is a bloodless condition. We admire the Venus, and Paris journals say: 'Small waists are opposed to every idea of art.' Nothing but corsets could bring it into the shape it is. The kind of lines to find should be flowing lines, so we discard corsets. The hips are strong and should bear the weight of the dress. The body has a language; outside the hand

is moral, inside it is vital. We put our hands together when in prayer, and expose only the moral side. Muscles, free and empty, manifest the true and beautiful. By relaxation we economize the nerve force. Repression in childhood has much to do with awkwardness; the schools have too many children, some are allowed to sit with their elbows on the desk; the use of bicycles contracts the chest. I wish to train you until your muscles are strong. Correct poise is rarely attained except by exercise. I speak of poise, what will it be? The amount it accomplishes varies with different people.' Mrs. Bailey was an easy and charming speaker. She taught several classes before leaving the city, and has aided in bringing the introduction of Physical Culture into our private and public schools."

November 5.—Extracts from papers sent from Grand Rapids' meeting of Association for Advancement of Women were read by Miss Quintrell, Mrs. Potter Palmer, who had written for it, on the Columbian Exposition, was requested to give her address in Cleveland. A letter in reply stated she was not able to be at Grand Rapids to read her paper; she would send to Cleveland Mrs. Charles Henroten, Vice President of the Congress Auxiliary. Miss Franklin gave a solo, and Miss Norton, Dean of the Art School, gave a talk on "Greek Art, what it has done for us." The great in art has the purpose of the heart. That is greatest that gives us the greatest truths. Art is and has been democratic; it is the outcome of need, and a most unalloyed pleasure; it makes Greek art unique. The public mind must be educated symmetrically, artists must produce man's goodness, it is that in the art of the Greeks that strikes us. A political leader like Pericles, or a dreamy philosopher like Socrates, are the normally and fully developed. Aristotle distinguished two—the active and the passive energy. Theirs was

the life of intellectual relaxation. Education was technical and elementary; it was a friend of humanity, and was full of interest, even to old age. Art was a real need. The Greeks excelled in the education of productive artists, so as to express it in clearness of form, and be in sympathy with all. The artist was the highest type; Phydias shared it with Pericles, who was a student of philosophy and no less skillful as a draughtsman. Such were the conditions of Greek art. The atmosphere here is not the same. Our highest art is not readily understood, the art that expresses the best in us. In domestic art we excel, and in scientific attainments we are best. What do we need? Education by public museums, public works of art, to be supported by public treasury. France gives to education, and buys for public art.

November 19—Mrs. Halliday gave the song "Dear Heart." Miss Addie Strong spoke of wood carving. How, in Cincinnati, she "went daily to a shop from 7 to 5, where those who had been in the business from nine to thirty years were yet learners. She was thankful for their criticism, for it has in it more of truth and help than praise." The specimens of her work were perfect, as is that of the buffet and dining-table in her own home. A paper was read by Miss Quintrell on "The Effects of Art on Character."

December 3.—Solo, by Miss Augusta Wilcox. Committee secured the banquet hall of the Hollenden for our regular meetings. It will seat two hundred, our average attendance is sixty-five. Letter read from Miss Steele, of Dayton, O., on the "General Federation of Women's Clubs," to be held in Chicago in May. A collection taken for the "Woman's Cycle," from which extracts were read by Mrs. A. G. Carpenter, and also the paper of the working girls, called "Far and Near," for the use of

Sorosis. Mrs. F. W. Roberts, chairman of Drama, gave a clear and interesting talk on the necessity in drama of voice and physical culture. Mrs. Lee Caldwell gave the movement of Delsarte to music on piano, by Miss Pettee.

December 17.—Miss Bertha Floyd, of School of Music, gave a musical number on guitar. Miss Jenness, two recitations—one tragedy and the other humorous—that were perfect of their kind. Mrs. Mary B. Ingham read an instructive paper on the Plays of Ibsen. The custodians were appointed for the luncheon to be given at the Hollenden, January 6.

January 14.—Miss Leopold Dautel read a paper on "Realism in Literature." It was clear and discriminating. She was followed by Mrs. Lillian Keyes, of Philadelphia, who gave an account of the New Century Club House, costing $500,000, and shares at $25 each. Mrs. Keyes also gave, the following Monday, at same time and place, a pay lecture on "The Dominant Forces in the Progress of the World."

January 21.—Miss Keffer, of Painesville, delivered one of her course of lectures of Lake Erie Seminary. "Harmony in color in household decoration and shades of silk," and illustrated it with chart. The lecture was greatly admired. Mrs. Henroten, who had arrived two days previously, and addressed the Conversational E. and I. Union and Art School, gave a very interesting talk on the work of the Congress Auxiliary, in Chicago in 1893. She left us leaflets explaining the work, a portrait of Mrs. Potter Palmer, and also of the buildings of the Exposition. She created the greatest enthusiasm by her earnest and inspiring words. The newspaper account is also submitted to you in this Annual.—(See Article on "Columbian Exposition".)

February 4.—Letters were read from Mrs. Carey and Mrs. Tilden, accepting honorary membership conferred at the lunch-

eon of January 6. Miss Luella Varney, of Rome, Italy, and Mrs. A. A. Johnston, of Oberlin, were at that time made honorary members Cleveland Sorosis. Mrs. C. C. Burnett obtained two most interesting papers from Mrs. Hodge and Mrs. Springer for the month of February, on Literature. Mrs. O. J. Hodge read a detailed account of her trip to Alaska and the visit to the glaciers, also exhibited specimens of domestic art of the Alaskans. Mrs. E. H. Baker, of the *East End Conversational,* read her paper on the Columbian Exposition, giving the work in detail, and thus emphasized the talk of Mrs. Henroten.

February 18.—The banquet hall being occupied as cafe, as that was being repaired, Sorosis returned to City Hall. Mrs. L. F. Lance gave an exhaustive paper on the "Unexplained Mystery of the Ages, or Who Wrote Shakespeare?" Among other things she said: "Francis Bacon, father of Nicholas Bacon, was born in 1516. He was a lawyer of note, and suggested to Henry VIII. to found a college out of the funds accruing from the dissolution of the monasteries. He appealed to Essex when he wanted his son advanced, and was given £2,000 a year. When Essex was tried, Francis Bacon was counsel against him and was, therefore, called treacherous. Bacon was cautious, quick, methodical, deliberative and free from prejudice. His essays I have transformed into verse, and Shakespeare into prose, and from similar phrases and words I am convinced that Bacon wrote Shakespeare." Dr. Boggs read the opinions from Dr. Tait, one of England's greatest surgeons; Mrs. Ingham had visited Avon, and others expressed views upon the subject, eulogizing Shakespeare. The ladies differed in opinion, and requested Mrs. Lance to give us, in another paper, more reasons for her opinions.

March 3.—Interesting letter read from Manchester, England, from Mrs. A. J. Stewart, now traveling abroad. Mrs.

Dautel was made 3d Vice President. Mrs. A. D. Davidson, President of the National Science Club, gave an account of its formation, and promised to give a paper upon "Recreations in Geology." Mrs. Aug. LeQuesne recited a piece requiring thought and practice. The piano had been removed and the Musical Committee asked to be excused until such time as we had an instrument of our own. Mrs. Mary Springer read a paper on "Russia and its Institutions," and many questions of the reason of the Jews' expulsion were answered satisfactorily.

March 17.—The Non-partisan W. C. T. U. gave, through Mrs. H. M. Ingham, an explanation for that branch of the Temperance work. Very many of them were present, and made remarks which were listened to with a great deal of interest. Mrs. Zieman referred to her work among foreigners on temperance. Mrs. Cogswell spoke of the new home for women discharged from penal institutions.

April 7.—Mrs. D. W. Gage read a paper of Mary B. Ingham's, on the formation of the crusade at Chautauqua and the organization of the W. C. T. U., at the Second Presbyterian Church, in this city in 1874. Mrs. H. E. Hammond, on the work of temperance, from her standpoint. Mrs. Lida Grisell Romick followed on Social Purity, and said: "It was more difficult to reach and cure than was drunkenness. Mothers must give their children constant employment and awaken to the importance of this subject. Having found your wings, it will be difficult to crush the butterfly back into the shell of the chrysalis."

April 21.—Mrs. A. D. Davidson, in her lecture on "Recreations in Geology," exhibited rare specimens obtained near her home in Iowa. She advises all to study with the objects before them. In her neighborhood, ladies and their children would

spend a day geologizing. The fossils were very beautiful, and she told how to prepare them. Mrs. Davidson will form a class in Cleveland and other cities, and will also give a case of specimens for the new Sorosis rooms.

May 5.—Mrs. F. W. Roberts recited from Longfellow. Mrs. N. Coe Stewart, who has been Inspector of Schools of Ohio, in manual training, gave the origin and success of this department in other countries. She said: "It was an extension of kindergarten or object-lesson teaching, and should be in the grammar and primary schools. Many parents, now, indifferent to their children's progress, would assist them in these practical studies." She was requested to continue the subject at no distant date.

The President and Mrs. Geo. A. Robertson were made delegates to the Biennial Federation of Woman's Clubs, to be held in Chicago May 11, 12, 13; Mrs. L. Dautel and Mrs. S. P. Churchill, alternates. Club members, Miss M. Quintrell, Mrs. A. D. Davidson, Mrs. N. A. Gilbert and Mrs. E. R. Pearson, also attended. The meeting at Chicago is related by the delegates in the following newspaper articles. It was enjoyed, as it could not have been but for this one year of Sorosis. The 20,000 women, represented by 400 delegates, marks a new era in the progress of the fair sex, many of them college graduates. It is university extension, now so advocated and begun in many cities. This search after truth and facts will give rest to those weary from the petty cares and toil of domestic life, and remove the shadows that fall on those bereaved of loved ones, and help them to recover their usual cheer and brightness, and if this is all, Sorosis has done good work, for which she may well be proud.

Respectfully submitted,

MRS. W. G. ROSE, President.
MRS. J. M. NANSEN, Rec. Sec'y.
MRS. M. A. RIELLY, Cor. Sec'y.

FIRST LUNCHEON AND TOASTS

January 22, 1892

An Elaborate Affair, followed by Speeches

Report of the Cleveland Leader, January 23, 1892

That the women of Cleveland will stand in the front rank in promoting the social and educational advancement of American women, was demonstrated yesterday afternoon. The Sorosis Club gave a luncheon at the Hollenden, at which one hundred and thirty of the brightest women of the city were present. The men were conspicuous by their absence. It was an occasion of, by and for women only. The after-dinner speeches were of a high order of merit, and it is a pity that the husbands and brothers of the members were not there, as they might have picked up a few "pointers" that would be of service, and besides, they would have gone away with enlarged ideas regarding woman's proper sphere. The luncheon took place in the large banquet room at the Hollenden. The tables were arranged in the form of an E. and were beautifully decorated with ferns and cut flowers. The arriving guests were welcomed by Miss Mary Quintrell, Mrs. Wm. Bowler and the other members of the Committee and Custodians, upon whom devolved also the supervision of the table. The other members of the committee are Misses Morrison, Stockwell and Clark, Mrs. X. X. Crum, Mrs. Barrett, Mrs. S. B. Hubbard, and Mrs. L. H. Winch. While the guests were being seated Mrs. R. Vertner Holliday sang "O Promise Me," by DeKoven, Mrs. Hessler playing the accompaniment. An elaborate luncheon of eight courses was then served. It was just three o'clock when Mrs. W. G. Rose, the President of Sorosis, called the guests to order and gave a comprehensive history of the society.

"Members of Sorosis and friends," the president said, "I am requested to speak a few words in explanation of our society. Cook's Manual of Botanic Terms defines Sorosis as 'a compound fleshy fruit, as the pine-apple, fig, bread fruit, etc.' So we as a society formed from many other organizations, take that name. We represent art, music, temperance, law, suffrage, education, science and philanthropy. We have twelve themes, and wish each month to have able speakers or essayists in the department assigned to it. We have, so far, succeeded beyond our most sanguine expectations, and believe that in our associations we must take on the type of the age, that of a large organization, and become more tolerant of others by listening to reasons for their life work. If at any time any woman of note or ability visits our city, we desire her friends should make it known to our Executive Board, and she will be invited by the society to address us.

"Besides all this, some of us desire to bring the talents of woman, as an analytical and ethical thinker, before the public. She has been doomed to silence through the force of public opinion, and she has not known her own powers. I have listened to after-dinner speeches where women, educated equally with men, formed more than one-half of the audience, and with but one exception she, who has lived as careful and complete a life, has not been asked to contribute of her experience.

"It was in 1829 that John Adams, in the senate of Massachusetts, introduced a bill admitting girls to the high schools. Four hundred applied for admission, and the next winter the bill was revoked because of the expense, but in three years public sentiment forced the legislature again to grant women the higher education. It is an instinct to wish to share with others what we have learned, therefore, if we educate women we must allow her the privilege to tell her thoughts."

Continuing, Mrs. Rose touched upon the subject of dress reform. "Why," she asked, "should a woman wear a dress that gathers filth from the street on a rainy day? Should she not have the protection of cork soles, and of short, loose, light garments? Why should she not preserve health as well as does her brother? She stands in as great need of it as he. For two hundred years man has discarded the ruffled shirt, knee breeches, and the corset. He stands before you in the congregation with clothing loose from the shoulders, while the woman at his side who, as a companion, must keep pace with him, has every function of her body forced out of place or compressed by that strange fashion, a small waist. It is not the way the human form is made, and like the flat heads of the Indians and the small feet of the Chinese, is a relic of barbarism. We hope the time will soon come when a manikin, with every part of the human frame in its proper place, will be studied with physiology in our common schools. And we shall help to secure, if possible, during the coming Columbian Exposition, a conference of the best modistes and physicians, to which the public will be invited, to consider the practicability of a universal dress for women that shall commend itself to the good judgment of all."

Mrs. Rose then introduced Mrs. Mary B. Ingham as toastmistress. Mrs. Ingham announced the first topic to be "Houses and Homes of the Japanese," and called upon Mrs. Mary S. Cary to address the company. In introducing Mrs. Cary the toastmistress referred to her as one of the most experienced travelers whose home is in Cleveland. Mrs. Cary had twice made the circuit of the globe, and was about to start on her fifth tour of Europe. Her account of the home life of the Japanese was full of interest and was much enjoyed.

The next speaker was Mrs. Myra K. Fenton. She took for her text "Caps and Handicaps of Women," and her address was both humorous and instructive. Mrs. A. A. F. Johnston, of Oberlin College, was then introduced, the topic assigned to her being "Co-Education." Mrs. Johnston began by defining co-education. She said it was not two colleges at separate ends of a common property, but yet so near together that one faculty, one library and one laboratory served for both institutions. That was separate education. Co-education was not to be found in a college intended for men only, but forced by circumstances to open its doors to women. "Co-education," she continued, "means a college which, from its foundation to its topmost stone, in all its regulations, methods and appointments, is prepared to educate both men and women, giving each the same mental discipline and the same broad culture, but never forgetting that men are men and women are women. You ask, what does this method have in its favor as compared with other methods? I answer that I am not here to compare methods, but to tell you what is intrinsically good in co-education. And, first, it seems to be a national and a rational method. It does not take a boy and girl, and for four, six or eight years, give them a life that seems to have nothing in common with what has gone before in their lives, or with what is to come after. It says to parents, give us your boy and girl and we will not only educate them, but they shall have, as nearly as possible, the same relations to each other as they enjoyed at home, and which they will meet in the world when they become men and women. If it is contended that there are dangers in this method, I answer that there are also dangers in the home and in society. The successful home is the regulated home. Society is governed by laws, and so must the college be.

"In the second place, co-education is the most economical method. There are colleges enough already founded to educate all the men and women who will go to college during the next fifty years. There is not a well-equipped college in this country. Every college needs enlarged libraries, enlarged laboratories, and stronger faculties. There are a great many good teachers, but very few eminent ones. No college has more than one or two of the latter class, many never had one. Colleges for women only, therefore, cannot hope to command teachers of eminence. I read an aphorism the other day that ought to make its author immortal. It was: 'On a round world two may stand face to face who stand back to back.' Do you get the full meaning of this? It means that in order to look into each other's faces they must circle the world. If one of them is a woman, to meet her opposite where she ought to meet him she must travel as far as he; her step must be as firm, her eye as well trained, her heart as brave as his. Then the meeting will have in it all the beauty and promise of that mystic hour in the far northern latitude, where dawn joins hands with twilight in the promise of a day that has no night, for its light has the softness of the moon, the brilliancy of the stars, and the strength of the sun."

Mrs. Johnston was loudly applauded as she sat down. The women of Sorosis are always lavish in their applause at these gatherings, and the speakers invariably meet with the measure of commendation that they deserve. Miss Ethelyn Seymour sang "Answer," Miss Hessler again playing the accompaniment. "Women and the Press," was the next toast, and it was responded to by Mrs. Sarah E. Bierce, of the Ohio Women's Press Club. Mrs. Bierce said that there were sixty-two women's press associations in existence, and at least fifty of the most prominent women writers were Ohioans.

Mrs. Ingham then read a number of letters of congratulation and regret. Mrs. Potter Palmer, the President of the Women's Department of the Columbian Exposition, wrote encouragingly to the members of Sorosis, and called to their remembrance that it was owing to the enterprise and generosity of Queen Isabella, of Spain, that this continent was discovered. Led by the toastmistress, the assembled guests gave the Chautauqua salute in honor of Mrs. Elroy M. Avery, who was then to leave for California with the National Press Association. A letter from Mrs. Charles Henroten, the vice president of the woman's department of the exposition, announced that she expected to be in Cleveland this month. Other letters read were from Miss Eliza Hardy Lord, the dean of the College for Women, and Miss Luella Varney, the well-known sculptor of Rome, Italy, and regrets for their inability to be present from Mrs. Sarah K. Bolton and Mrs. Lydia Hoyt Farmer. The following were unanimously elected honorary members of Sorosis: Mrs. Mary S. Cary, Mrs. A. A. F. Johnston, Miss Luella Varney, and Mrs. Cornelia Lossing Tilden.

Mrs. F. A. Kendall spoke to the theme, "Business Women." Her address was highly entertaining and tinged with humor. She said she had asked a certain gentleman what she could say about "Business Women," and he replied that he didn't know of any. Mrs. Kendall told more than one story at the expense of her sex, but did not close without paying a high tribute to their business ability.

TOAST

Woman, Her Caps and Handicaps

MRS. MYRA K. FENTON.

Allow me to illustrate the subject of my toast by telling a story which seems to me to be *a propos*. There is a town in Michigan called Fruitport, and a resident was once asked what gave it the name. "It is called Fruitport," said he, "because *there is no port here, and blamed little fruit.*"

Now, as to "caps," they are all out of date, and so there are none. They have evolved into bonnets, the multitude of which no man can number, and the price of which is also incomputable.

Handicaps, to borrow the phrase of the Michigan man, are growing "blamed little;" neither are the lords of creation al together to blame for those we have.

Woman has handicapped herself by her conformity to custom, and by her adherence to social conventionalities. It is easier for her to conform than to reform, and so, when she is "with the Romans she does as the Romans do," and she is pretty much all of her time with the Romans. Many a woman has sat down with herself and seriously faced the question of profit and loss in the existing order of things, and she has set her rebellious heart against the iron hand that handicaps her thought, her strength and her time, all to so little purpose. She feels that she is socially enthralled; society hampers her dress, entangles her; her household goods are subjects of her care, or doomed to chaos, and so the days and years go by, and with all the force she has expended, what has she gained? Little, but a knowledge of the fact that she has been handicapped by custom, and that she, herself, is in great measure responsible for it.

In this work-a-day world, there is no excellence without striving, and when woman has broken a few more of her own fetters, then she shall walk forth unhindered where she will.

With all her faults, woman "is here to stay," and you cannot abolish nor extinguish her. She is a fixed fact, and she is here for a purpose. She is going to reform and remodel the world one day—with the help of her husband, her brother, her son and her grandfather. She is going to reform them, and when she gets them well reformed they will try to reform her.

TOAST

WOMEN'S PRESS CLUBS

MRS. S. E. BIERCE.

Madam President and Members of Sorosis:

I am pleased to have this opportunity to speak for my sisters of the press before this goodly company of women, "engaged in literary, artistic, scientific and philanthropic pursuits, with the view of rendering them helpful to each other and useful to society," for to such, as represented by Sorosis are Plato's words justly true: "In these cities, there are not only men who pride themselves on learning, but women too."

May the work of Sorosis be as successful as its aims are high. There never was a time when women were as devoted to the uplifting of the sex as to-day.

While we are not all working in the same line, it is delightful to clasp hands, look into each other's eyes, and feel that the same purpose animates our hearts.

Pen women have found no royal road to fortune or distinction. Alps on Alps of pride, prejudice, poor work and poor pay, have confronted them at every step, until it has seemed

that Pandora's box of evils had been reserved for their aspiring heads. They are beginning to learn, after much bitter experience, that no sowing of dragon's teeth will yield a crop of well-equipped writers, whose pens shall do good service in the moral conflicts of this restless age. There is a demand for the work that women can do in the newspaper world, and every day adds to the number of women workers.

Three soldiers were gathered about a camp-fire, in the old days, when the great arteries of the Nation's heart beat to the dread alarm of civil war. One of these boys in blue was a grey-haired veteran, who had just returned from the hospital, where gentle, heroic women had nursed him from the very border of the grave, to send him back again to defend the flag they loved so well.

The rough old soldier had evidently found woman as much in the way as Mark Twain finds the weather. But he had had an awakening from his experience in the hospital, which he was explaining to his comrades, in language less elegant than forcible: "Afore the war, boys," said he, "I didn't reckon much on wimmin folks. For me, they was kinder in the way somehow, even though they could cook corn bread an' taters an' mend, tend ter sick uns, make soap an' do chores when the men are hayin' and the like o' that. But, boys, a spell in the hospital, with death a-starin' me in the face, put some new ideas inter my head. Women hain't what I thunk um at all. I don't make no bones a sayin' they's been a bustin' surprise ter me. Why, Bill, wimmin's the whole book of Revelations, with the Psalms thrown in. Now, I hain't no wife, nor sister; boys, but I believe in wimmin, I do, an' if the millennium ever comes she'll fetch it!"

Now, I more than half agree with the chivalric old soldier, for I do believe in woman, the work of her hands, her heart and

her brain. How grandly she has come up to places of honor that were believed, until recently, to belong exclusively to men. How eagerly she has availed herself of the higher educational advantages. There is no line along which this has shown better results than amongst women writers, and the hope of the future largely depends upon the younger women, who find out in the schools that they may have literary aspirations, and put themselves to training for it.

We all know that there is much poor work done. The public demand it, and the dear public must have what it calls for, or the woman who wins her bread by her pen will go supperless to bed.

Time, experience, and the fitness of things, regulate much. Every year brings to the front women, whose aspirations are high, whose talents are good, whose training has been by hard work, who believe that the pen is mightier than the sword, and take it up, not as a diversion but as an instrument of their life-work, which they mean to do with all the loving womanliness, the grace, the power and the genius that God has given them. Thirty years ago it was a very rare thing for a woman to be directly connected with a newspaper. Today there is scarcely a paper of any importance—from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the Great Lakes to the Gulf—that has not women upon its staff. Many of these women are well paid. Press Associations have sprung up in many states, showing that pen women are beginning to avail themselves of organized efforts. It was a proud and happy day for some of us, when, just a year ago, sixty-two press associations met by delegates at Pittsburgh for the purpose of forming an International League of Press Clubs, and six women's clubs were admitted to equal fellowship, without a hint of an annex. The President, Foster Coates, of the

New York *Mail and Express*, in his opening speech, paid a beautiful tribute to woman, from which I take one sentence: "This is the woman's golden hour. She is toiling as women never toiled before to make fame and fortune in a profession that recognizes no sex in work."

One who has not given particular attention to the matter can hardly realize how many women there are, who "live to write, or write to live."

During Ohio's Centennial year it was my privilege, as Secretary of the O. W. P. A., to hunt up and collect for the woman's department, as far as possible, all books, pamphlets, scrapbooks of correspondents, music, etc., written by Ohio women. When my work was done, I had 300 names of women writers upon my list, and I have since learned of many more. Like Tam O'Shanter, I was "right sair astonished." I had known what Ohio could do for Presidents and Governors and Supreme Judges, but I had no idea of what sort of material she had given the world in her famous daughters.

Right here in Cleveland there are names of which we may well be proud. Constance Fenemore Woolson and Susan Cooledge, spent their girlhood in Cleveland, and a host of younger members are working their way to the front.

These women of the Ohio press do not mean to be behind you, members of Sorosis. Their aims, too, are high, and their pens are ever ready in every good cause.

PAPER

Outline of a Lecture on Color, at Regular Meeting of Sorosis

Certain principles underlie the harmonies of color, and it is with these principles, rather than with the correct use of color in particular cases, that this lecture has to do. There are three fundamental colors—red, yellow and blue; all others

are combinations of these. White light is the union of these colors in certain fixed proportions, hence all colors are contained in white. All bodies absorb some rays of light and reflect others. Color is caused by the reflected rays. A poppy is red, because it reflects red rays and absorbs blue and yellow. Leaves are green, because they reflect blue and yellow rays, which combined, produce green.

Light, like sound, is the result of vibrations of the air. Certain vibrations are in accord, and please the eye, just as some combinations of sound vibrations please the ear. In color, as in music, the rarest harmonies lie close to the edge of discord.

Of the two important groups of harmonies, those of analogy and those of contrast.

The harmony of contrasting colors depends directly upon the law of complementaries, of which Charles Blanc gives this explanation. The eye, being made for white light, needs to complete it when it receives only a part. If the eye receives blue rays, yellow and red will be needed to complete the white light. Hence their union, or green, will be the complementary color.

A faded blue is improved by placing near it a vase of yellow flowers. A pale complexion is given color by wearing green, and a sallow color is increased by wearing lavender. A handsome blue may be much injured by the presence of red.

Colors are warm or cool, according to the predominance of warm yellow or red, or of cool blue in their composition. There are cool blue-greens, and warm yellow-greens. As a room may be cold and need warmth, or a cool effect may be desired, this quality of color should always be taken into consideration.

The prevailing color in any scheme of decoration, like the key-note in a piece of music, gives it a certain tone, which is de-

scribed by its effect on the feelings, as grave or gay, sad or sunny, refreshing, gloomy, etc. These tones creep into our rooms without our knowledge, and in harmony with our natures. The life of the home finds expression in the color tones, and will do more than aught else to render them bright and beautiful.

It may be we are only beginning to enter into the mysteries of color, and that some future century may see the art so developed that it will take from the land of dreams the wonderful color symphony, so vividly pictured by Mrs. Ward, in her story of life, "Beyond the Gates."

MARY KEFFER,
Lake Erie Seminary,
Painesville, Ohio.

TEMPERANCE

The First National W. C. T. U. Convention

The Cleveland Crusade closed May 1st, 1874. Two important conventions of women and men interested in Temperance work took place in Cincinnati and Springfield during June and September of that year. For the history of those, and of the name, Woman's Christian Temperance Union, we must look to later print. Mrs. H. C. M'Cabe, of Delaware, Ohio, Mrs. G. W. Manley, of Akron, and Mrs. W. A. Ingham, of Cleveland, prepared, jointly, an interesting manuscript, which has never yet been printed, but which we hope will be given to the world as early as May 1, 1894. For the present we may briefly review the origin of the National.

The hand full of corn upon the tops of the mountains grew apace, after its wonderful planting in Ohio, during the winter and spring of 1873-4. The fruit thereof shook like Lebanon throughout the Middle and Western States, and in August of

that year many of the seed-sowers had gathered upon the shore of Lake Chautauqua, for a fortnight in the woods. In primitive fashion we dwelt in tents, or sat in the open air about the watch fires kindled at the first National Sunday School Assembly, for this was the beginning, too, of the open air University. Women who had drawn near to God in saloon prayer meetings felt their hearts aflame again, as they recounted the wonders of the great uprising and temperance crusade. It was at Chautauqua—the birthplace of grand ideas—that our Union originated, and it is full time that the story of its inception were written. One bright day a very few ladies were in conversation upon the subject that filled their hearts, inspiring the thought that the temperance cause needs the united effort of all the women of the country. That very evening, at a prayer meeting a Good Templar and Prohibitionist, Mrs. Mattie M'Clellan Brown, of Alliance, O., whispered to Mrs. Russell, of Chicago, that a National Temperance League ought to be formed then and there, because so many ladies interested in the crusade were on the ground from various States.

Her suggestion was accepted next day by Mrs. G. W. Manley, leader of the praying band of Akron, and it was decided to take steps toward the formation of such a League. Mrs. Manley wrote the notice of a meeting to be held, with that object in view, which was read from the platform of the Auditorium by Rev. Dr. Vincent, now Bishop. Mrs. Jennie F. Willing, of Illinois, a guest of the Assembly, maintained that so important a movement should be controlled by women engaged in active Christian work. In order to arrange the preliminaries of the announced meeting, Mrs. Willing invited Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Manley, Miss Emma Janes, of Oakland, California, and Mrs. Ingham, of Cleveland, to meet her in a new board

shanty on Asbury avenue. Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Manley failed to appear at the appointed place, so the Women's National Temperance League was born with four witnesses, not in a manger, but on a floor of straw, in an apartment into which the daylight shone through holes and crevices.

In a half hour's space every detail was prepared by the three ladies, Mrs. Willing, Mrs. Ingham, and her sister, Miss Janes. This detail included a proposed formation of a Committee of Organization, to take place that very afternoon, succeeding the regular 3 o'clock session of the Assembly. At the temperance prayer meeting at 4 o'clock p. m., under the canvas tabernacle, were perhaps fifty earnest Christian women; of them were several from Ohio; also Mrs. H. H. Otis, of Buffalo, Mrs. Niles, of Hornellsville, and Mrs. W. E. Knox, of Elmira, New York. Mrs. Willing was leader of the prayer service, and acted as presiding officer of the business session, convened afterward. At this conference women were chosen to represent various States, an adjournment being had for the following day. At the hour appointed, Aug. 15, 1874, a large audience had gathered. Mrs. Jennie F. Willing was in the chair, and Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller, Secretary. As results of the deliberation the Committee of Organization was formed, and the chairman and secretary of the Chautauqua meeting were authorized to issue a circular letter asking the Women's Temperance Leagues of the North to hold conventions for the purpose of electing one woman from each Congressional district, as delegate to an organizing convention, to be held in Cleveland, Ohio, November 18, 19 and 20, 1874, Mrs. W. A. Ingham to act as Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements.

The call duly appeared, to which the following names were appended, preceded by the names of the Chairman and Secre-

tary: Mrs. Dr. Gauze, Philadelphia; Mrs. E. J. Knowles, Newark, N. J.; Mrs. M. M. Brown, Alliance, O.; Mrs. W. D. Barnett, Hiawatha, Kansas; Miss Auretta Hoyt, Indianapolis, Ind.; Mrs. Ingham Stanton, Le Roy, N. Y.; Mrs. Francis Crook, Baltimore, Md.; Miss Emma Janes, Oakland, Cal. (The convention assembled at Cleveland in the Second Presbyterian Church, on Superior Street (since burned). Mrs. Willing was chosen President. Sixteen States were represented by grand women. Lovely crusaders of Cleveland, prominent among whom were Mrs. R. F. Smith and Mrs. Geo. E. Hall, secured entertainment for 300 persons. Sarah Knowles Bolton looked after the baggage of delegates and visitors. That lady and myself know something of the fatigues incident to preparations for conventions. Addresses of welcome were delivered by Mrs. H. C. M'Cabe, of Delaware, Ohio, President of the State Union, organized June 17, 1874.)

The daily press pronounced the executive ability of the women to be of high order, all unused, as we were, to deliberative assemblies. Universal comment was excited by the remarkable and thorough administration of the presiding officer through three difficult days. (Miss Willard lectured on the third evening in the First Presbyterian Church, Dr. H. C. Haydn having met her in European travel. The following ladies were chosen to serve during the year: President, Mrs. Anne Wittenmeyer, of Pennsylvania; Vice-Presidents, one from each State represented; Mrs. Eliza J. Thompson, V. P. for Ohio. Recording Secretary, Mrs. Mary C. Johnson, of New York; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Frances E. Willard, of Illinois; Treasurer, Mrs. W. A. Ingham, of Ohio. The benediction was pronounced at the close of the final session by Mary T. Lathrop, of Michigan.)

The Twentieth Anniversary of this important event will be here before we know it—Nov. 18, 19 and 20, 1894. Vicissitudes have occurred during the eighteen years passed, but all tend, in our onward march to the fore-front of the battle, to bring nearer that which, overcoming by faith and labor we are sure to win—Victory!

SECOND LUNCHEON AND TOASTS

As Reported in the Cleveland Plain Dealer

The luncheon of the Cleveland Sorosis, at the Hollenden, yesterday, proved to be a most delightful affair. About 150 ladies partook of the repast and listened to the entertaining addresses of the speakers. The luncheon was served in the main dining room at 1 o'clock. The tables were prettily adorned with fresh flowers, which, with the animated faces and tasteful afternoon toilettes of the ladies, made a most attractive scene. Shortly after 2 o'clock the president, Mrs. W. G. Rose, made the opening address. She expressed gratitude to all who had contributed to the pleasure and growth of the society, and especially to the committee who had charge of the banquet. She said that the labors of women in various charitable and church organizations had led them to desire to investigate the problems that menaced this glorious republic, and that now women's clubs systematized this study by various committees, and by papers and talks gave the results of their researches. She referred to the women's Biennial meeting, to be held in Chicago the 11th, 12th and 13th of May, and hoped that Cleveland would send a large delegation. She urged her hearers to be prepared to comprehend the conventions to be held in 1893, in the auxiliary work of the Columbian Exposition, for out of that might grow, a new method of dealing with

pauperism, idiocy, insanity, and the homeless, parentless class which absorbed the attention and demanded the money of the best citizens. The speaker said she knew of no sin that deserved greater punishment than to bring into the world homeless wanderers, yet that parentless class was constantly increasing, adding to the number of those who must be fed, clothed and schooled by charity. Vast institutions were built for them, with the result that those cared for became more and more fond of such places, and willing to return to them, even when otherwise provided for. The speaker thought there was a better method, that of making it possible for men and women to earn their own homes, first, by taking an interest in the wages they received, which should be in proportion to the amount they earned for their employers, also aid them by having places where food and clothing could be purchased at wholesale rates, and trades, and workshops put in the common schools. Mrs. Rose said there was need of persons of leisure and thoughtfulness to explain to the public why there were blackened walls, dusty, microbic streets, and careworn and pallid tradeswomen. Taxes were often placed on that which women could not approve. The city did not grow in beauty and improvements, and the people continued to pay for that which should come to them in lieu of their tax money. She concluded with asking for a discussion of these subjects, and expressing the belief that right would prevail. When the president concluded her address each member of the reception committee advanced and presented a rose, and Mrs. Leopold Dautel placed in their centre a handsome basket of flowers, amid great applause from other members of the society.

Mrs. F. A. Kendall was the toastmistress of the occasion, and served in that capacity most creditably. She proposed the

toast "The Ohio Woman," and said that before she came to this State she had heard so much about the Ohio man that she doubted if there were any women in the great Commonwealth. She called upon Mrs. A. D. Davidson, of Oberlin, for the response. That lady handled the subject gracefully. She said the time had passed when woman's sphere was bounded by the four walls of home. The field had enlarged. Woman was teaching in the schools, was practicing medicine and law, and in Ohio women were even being ordained as ministers of the gospel. She spoke of the W. C. T. U., the Red Cross Society, the White Cross Society, and other fields where women were accomplishing a great deal. She referred to dress reforms, "of which we expect so much and want so much," and to woman's work in the churches and Sunday schools, of which the half had never yet been told. She thought that women should take a greater interest in the study of scientific subjects, to relieve the monotony of woman's life, and to make it sweeter and pleasanter. Women were better mothers when they could get away from their children a while for rest and recreation. She urged the study of botany, so as to enjoy the buds, blossoms and flowers, of geology and other studies that would take them near to nature. Such work would not decrease their femininity. Only when woman had become all she ought to be was she ready to become a wife. The sweetest word a woman could hear was her husband telling her that he had been made better because of her. Concluding, she said that the Ohio woman was the highest type of pure, true, Christian womanhood.

"The Higher Education, what it has done for home-makers and housekeepers," was responded to by Miss Mary Evans, principal of Lake Erie Seminary, at Painesville. She said the great need of the country was for educated women. She thought

she could probably speak from the standpoint of a grandmother, for in her school were fifteen young ladies who were daughters of her former pupils. They were living examples of what educated mothers were doing. Miss Evans then spoke in an interesting manner of what higher education has had to do with housekeeping.

She was followed by Mrs. Sarah M. Stafford, who spoke on the "Brooklyn (N. Y.) Club and Federation of Clubs." Mrs. Joshua Ross, who was for sixteen years president of the Dorcas Society, spoke on "The Women of Cleveland in the Sanitary Commission." Mrs. Elroy M. Avery followed with an address on "The National Press Club Excursion to California and the Northwest." Mrs. J. Humpal-Zeman spoke on "The Foreign Woman Americanized," and the exercises closed with a recitation by Miss Lizzie Gleason, of Boston. The program was interspersed with classical selections by Herr Oscar Werner, pianist from the Conservatory of Music, Berlin, and Baron Leon De Vay, violinist. Among the renditions by Mr. De Vay was the "Kreutzer Sonata," and a selection from Lucia di Lammermoor.

The reception committee was composed of Mrs. C. H. Seymour, Mrs. J. M. P. Phelps, Mrs. Leopold Dautel, Mrs. C. S. Selover, Mrs. L. A. Benton, Mrs. X. X. Crum, Mrs. C. C. Burnett, Mrs. C. W. Loomis, Mrs. F. W. Roberts, Mrs. A. B. Foster, Mrs. S. J. Cook, Mrs. Charles Gill, Miss H. P. Booth, Mrs. Lines, Mrs. Robertson, Mrs. John Davis, Miss Norton, and Miss M. Quintrell.

PAPER

The Press Club Excursion

BY MRS. E. M. AVERY AT APRIL DINNER.

January 25 saw California sinking in the west as we stretched away across Arizona,

"The cold, gray desert lone and drear,
With Heaven above and home before us."

No more should we walk in orange groves and pluck the golden fruit while "Old Baldy" with his cap of snow looked down upon us, and smiled and shook the rain drops from his garments, which drops shall flow a fertilizing stream through many a distant, pleasant valley.

We had stood on the gallant vessel, "The San Francisco," and talked of war and rumor of war; we had inspected the silver plate proudly bestowed by the city of San Francisco on her namesake. The plate cost $10,000, and the money was raised in ten hours, "and that's how they do things in the city of the Golden Gate," said smiling Admiral Brown. The city of San Diego had looked so sleepy and the bay so placid, the white cruiser glistening in the sunshine had looked so gay with flags, that we could hardly feel that she was like a lion on guard and was there for a fell purpose.

We had viewed all that wondrous sunlit corners through which the Southern California Railroad so enchantingly winds, and now. over the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe were flying eastward.

Arizona stretched untilled on each side of the track as far as eye could see, land, for a continent of which a farmer would not pay a cent. We saw the scanty, gray vegetation, bristling with thorns, the insects likewise bristling, the only bird a bird of prey, and we sighed—

"Oh for one little spot of green,
One little spot where leaves will grow."

Then we thought of the abundant supply of water stored in the mountains, and dreamed of the near-by time when tributary streams shall make this desert land a land of living beauty. An enthusiastic believer in the future of Arizona puts the matter in another way: "The New England farmer's daughter shall chew gum and swing on the garden gate to the music of the cow-bell and sewing machine; what now bristles and bites in the country will, with the advent of irrigation and civilization, smile and blossom as the rose."

Several times during the day we made raids on the Mojave Indians and came off victors with a few pieces of rude pottery, "to show the folks at home." These we generally managed to break in a few hours.

At one point we found water awaiting us. It had come sixty miles in tank cars. The railroad officials spare nothing needed for the comfort and happiness of the passengers.

Tuesday we stopped to view the Leguna Pueblo Indians. They are a wonderful people. Their architecture is communistic, consisting of several adobe structures, joined together. In many cases the lower story is without doors or windows, loopholes only, and the second story is built around a sort of court, which is reached by ladders. When I emerged from the train I found many of "the brainiest men on earth" engaged in a brisk effort to barter Uncle Sam's silver quarters for Indian relics. Not much remained in sight for the poor white woman. Seeing a Pueblo woman ascending a shaky ladder, with a celerity and agility that surprised myself I followed. Securing a coveted bit of pottery I started to descend. That was another matter, and was only accomplished after much care and deliberation,

assisted by the warning toots with which our obliging engineer calls his wanderers home.

Mr. Wilde, holding up a silver dollar, conducted a trade for an Indian's ornament thus: "Me, you; you, me," at the same time thrusting the dollar into the girl's hand and unfastening the ornament without ceremony. It proved to be two punched silver quarters, fastened together with a brass pin.

What is the difference between the Apache and the Pueblo Indian? was asked in Albuquerque. The Apaches live in lodges or wigwams, the Pueblos in houses; the Apaches live by government rations, the Pueblos by Agriculture; the Apaches cannot be civilized, the Pueblos can; the Apaches are dirty, disgusting creatures; the Pueblos are neat and clean. To the last we can testify, for the Pueblo homes we saw were as sweet and neat as possible.

At Albuquerque we met old Cleveland residents, the Rev. Mr. Hood and wife. He has charge of the Congregational missions of the Southwest. "Are your friends all ministers?" an observant press man asked. "No," I replied, "I have some friends on the train."

At Albuquerque they began presenting us with printed questions in envelopes, to obtain our opinion as to whether New Mexico should be a State or not. Those who thought not took good care not to post their letters till out of the territory. The only way to avoid trouble when asked, "Don't vou think New Mexico ought to be a State?" was to announce your thirst for information. I have lots of information—most valuable.

Albuquerque is a growing place, but I don't forget that at Albuquerque Mr. Yager had to pay seventy-five cents a quart for milk. "Is that the price?" asked the astonished gentleman. "Well, it is—now," was the response. The milk was bought.

"Let's get out of here quick," said Mr. Yager, only he did not say it in that way. In spite of which, Albuquerque is a flourishing place; Yankee thrift and enterprise are there, and her future is assured.

That evening we reached Santa Fe. We were driven through narrow lanes, bordered with one story adobe houses, adorned with strings of red peppers, and saw the Mexican women with the queer bowls on their heads, and I felt not only in another land, but in another century. When I entered the State House and beheld the fine hall decorated everywhere with the stars and stripes, I knew my foot was on my native heath. When I heard the cheery voice of the handsome Governor, and saw the fine-looking men who surrounded him, I knew I was among American citizens. When I heard the Governor's name, L. Bradford Prince, I knew that Plymouth Rock had a representative in this land of adobe and cactus.

An elegant supper was served in the ancient palace. This building surpasses in historic interest any other in America. It was built in 1598, before the cavalier found Virginia or the pilgrim boarded the Mayflower, and has been the seat of authority for that region ever since.

It stands, not as a crumbling ruin, but as the living center of human interest. The ruler, from the Spanish Viceroy to the territorial Governor, has had his home in this palace for nearly 300 years.

It is a one-story building built of adobe, and of large extent. It is filled with old pictures, some painted on skins, with pottery, the work of Zuni, Mojave or Pueblo; Indian blankets cover the floors or hang from the walls, and the stone idols of a past race divide attention with the rusty armor of the conquering white man.

Here, in 1598, Onate prepared for his perilous journey to the far-away east; here, in 1822, New Mexico avowed herself independent of the tyranny of Spain, and planted her standard of the cactus and the eagle; here, in 1846, General Kearny took possession of the city and "slept, after his long and weary march, on the earthen floor." The inquisition, the massacres, the sieges, the triumphs, the defeats, can they not point you to the scene of each and all in this old palace, and here, fitting capstone to a strange, historical edifice, Lew Wallace wrote Ben Hur.

We hated to leave Santa Fe. Some of us declared that we would stay anyway, and picked out the adobe house in which we proposed to live. Nothing but an adobe would we have, so cool in summer, so warm in winter, so easily repaired, so picturesque, so altogether delightful. In vain the engine tooted, we paid no attention. Jerome sent out scouts, and we were imprisoned as fast as found. Mr. Burnett, that most courteous official of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe road, captured self and friends, but we resisted valiantly, till he showed us the Governor and his charming wife, likewise captured and in durance kind, on board the train. Each of us has the firm intention of returning to Santa Fe immediately. We want to see again the oldest church in the United States, the room of the inquisition, the Ramona school, the Apache children, the donkeys loaded with wood, the filigree work, the monument to Kit Carson, the hero of my childhood days, "the thirty-five places of interest," in short, we want to see Santa Fe.

On our way to Las Vegas we passed "Starvation Peak" with its tell-tale crosses outlined against the sky. Here, lured by treachery, a score of Mexicans held the cliff against an encircling Indian band, till one by one the white men dropped for lack of food. The crosses, one for each, repeat the tale to every passer by.

Las Vegas is another delightful spot in the "Sunshine State." Here again we heard an eloquent and convincing argument in favor of the admission of New Mexico to the Union. As I listened I thought:

"I heard the tread of pioneers,
Of nations yet to be,
The first low rush of waves, where soon
Shall roll a human sea."

But when the speaker said, "New Mexico is as large as New England, and——" I turned and fled into the gathering darkness. Every county in California "is as large as New England, and——," Poor New England.

Leaving Las Vegas we turned our backs on the glories of the West and headed straight for home. Thursday we fairly flew through Kansas, doing 125 miles in 125 minutes they said. I believe them. If they had doubled the miles and halved the minutes I should have believed them. I would believe anything good of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe road. Then I listened to a lucid explanation from a press man, who did not understand it himself, of how he had water brakes and air brakes, double sets of them, any one of which would stop the train instantly, and if it did not the others would. I believed that, too. I would believe anything good of our "wandering Wagner." If he had told me that it would spread its wings and bear us safely through the air on the blast of the morning, I should have believed it.

Kansas, "bleeding Kansas," the "grasshopper State," the land of the "Jayhawker," the land where they trade off men of brains for men of beard, the land where women vote, the land where the weeds are so tall that they will pull a man off his horse, and where they gather corn with a ladder, the land of

the cyclone and tornado, the graveyard of the "Farmer's Alliance," Kansas! We had only bewildering glimpses of this State as we hurried through. Thursday night we crossed Missouri, that "debatable land" during our "late unpleasantness," and I lay down my pen.

KATE H. T. AVERY.

TOAST

The Ohio Woman

MRS. A. D. DAVIDSON.

The term, "Ohio Man" has become the synonym of success. He is the president of the Republic, has been the successful general, wise judge, eminent diplomat, poet, preacher, philanthropist and financier. The press teems with allusions to the Ohio man, but mine is the pleasant task to speak of the Ohio woman. Not the woman represented in the galleries of the old world, that mixture of angel and imbecile, or the drudge of foreign lands, or the veiled woman of the East, but the typical woman of America. The East claims the highest intellectual gifts, the West claims the most energy and vivacity. The Ohio woman is most fortunately situated, and combines the intellect of the East with the energy and vivacity of the West, the philanthropy of the North with the courtesy of the South.

A few years ago woman's sphere was confined to the four walls of her home. Her place was by the side of the spinning wheel, the loom and the cooking stove. But that irrepressible spinster who attended to the village sewing, and successfully superintended the village affairs, soon undertook the district school, and so successfully wielded the birch that from that time the school teachers have been mostly women.

From teaching she began to write for the papers and edit them. Then she studied medicine, law and theology, and during this evolution of the woman's sphere she was rapping at the doors of the colleges, schools and universities. At first the presidents, faculties and trustees were deaf, but in time they opened the doors, and to-day the Ohio woman has as complete and thorough educational advantages as the Ohio man.

And with increased education comes a more full appreciation of her responsibilities, which is shown by a glance at the philanthropic and moral movements of the day—the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, with its most admirable organization, the Missionary Societies, the White Cross work, the dress reform, from which we expect much, and many kindred organizations, which show the desire of women to do what they can to elevate fallen and sinful humanity. The church has a majority of women in the church membership. The Sunday school depends mainly upon women for teachers. The missionary societies are receiving large sums of money to support missions, and women are going as missionaries, and can work where men can not.

In Art the Ohio woman has made an excellent record in the past, and we look to the future as full of promise in that direction. In literature the honored names of Ohio women are among the best and brightest. In science she is making great advances, and the future will show what excellent work is being accomplished in its various departments.

It has been prophesied that the higher education of woman would detract from her gentle womanliness—that her head would be educated at the expense of her heart. But this has not been the case. The most intelligent women have been the most affectionate wives and the fondest mothers.

The ideal sphere of woman is the home. There she has full scope for her talents. She can make a true, pure Christian home, and on such homes the prosperity of the nation depends.

But there is work to be done outside the home circle. Let the strong hearted and true woman do what she can to elevate the ignorant and sinful. Let the true and pure use their influence for the elevation of the race. Whatever the work, we know that the Ohio woman will, in the future as in the past, present the best type of true, pure Christian womanhood.

TOAST

Foreign Women Americanized

Madam President and Ladies of the Sorosis:

In calling upon me to respond to the toast, "Foreign Women Americanized," you give me an opportunity to give you a hasty sketch of the foreign women that come to the shores of this beautiful American Nation.

It is well for us to know something of these great throngs of women who are to be wives and mothers of our coming American citizens. But before I will begin to tell you of them as Americanized, allow me to give you a glimpse of them as they are in their native lands.

We hear continually of what the wonderful progress of the American women has done. The women of America hear themselves praised and flattered on every side. This, and the enthusiasm which they derive from their successful work, are very apt to cause them to overlook the efforts of women of other countries. I do not mean to undervalue the efforts of American women, or say that they get too much praise—Never! It is always my greatest pleasure to be able to lay another laurel wreath at their feet, for I know that they deserve it. The

women of all countries are to-day turning their eyes to the women of America for leaders in every kind of women's work. But though they hold this honorable place, they must not overlook what the women of other nations did in preparing the way for them.

Look at France and see what women have done there! See the power which they possessed through their "salon," before which even Napoleon was weak. Who does not wonder at the genius of Madame De Stael, her tact and influence, both as a woman of letters and a diplomat, George Sand, Madame Rolond, and many others. In England you will see the great Elizabeth, with her diplomatic powers, Lady Montague, George Elliot, Mrs. Browning, Charlotte Bronte, in letters, and hosts of other women in all kinds of fields. Even so in Eastern Europe. Almost every nation has had at some time some great women. In Russia women always partook in the national life. There is Katerina, the Great, and to-day Russian women are prominent, not only in letters, but in political and national life. So it was in Poland, and even in the unfortunate and always suffering Bohemia. You will be astonished with the work that the quiet daughters of Bohemia did. One of the first rulers of Bohemia was to have been a woman, and later in its history several women reigned with their husbands. In middle ages, during the great religious struggle, the Bohemian women stood by the side of their husbands, and fought with them for the religious liberties. The women brought the stones, and the men hurled these into the ranks of their enemies. And when the dreariest moments came, and Bohemia stood on the verge of her grave—her best sons being from home—the women again did their duty, and went with them. In the beginning of this century, when the nation again rose from its grave, in

which it was buried by her worst enemy, Rome, the Bohemian woman again helped in its resurrection. She, with her clear brain, loving and daring heart, her sharp pen, went with her brother among the hills and the valleys, and gathered the scattered words of the almost forgotten language, helped to reconstruct it, and through it sent burning arrows into the hearts of her people. And to-day we have a long list of authoresses who gave us some of our best gems in literature. The Bohemian women have Literary Societies, Women's Industrial Unions, Red Cross Societies, Minerva, the society for higher education of women, which has sent a petition to the Emperor, asking that our women should be admitted to the University of Prague, and now the Bohemian women have built the first women's gymnasium, or preparatory school, in Central Europe. In two or three years we hope to see our women in that famous school of learning.

Now, among the foreign women that come to us year after year, are sisters of these women. You see that they are not always ignorant women, but not being able to speak the English language they naturally appear ignorant. The reason that you see so many of our Bohemian women going out washing is that they have a greater ability to acquire the language, and it is easier for them to get work than for the men. But the fact that they work and help their husbands does not necessarily signify that they are ignorant, and don't know any better. They work because they do not want to become a burden to the American citizens. Sometimes your washwomen know more than you think they do, only they cannot let you know it because they cannot speak your language. From this you perceive that the foreign women are somewhat prepared for your ideas, and so can adopt them readily, which they do the first

chance that they get, so that to-day we have a great number of school teachers, musicians, bookkeepers, several college graduates, one lawyer, pharmacist, and some writers. Our women are contributing to the newspapers, and are encouraged in so doing by the editors. We have all kinds of societies among our Bohemian women in America. Some are King's Daughters, the Non-partisan W. C. T. U.'s, the Working Girls' Club, Literary Societies, Ladies of Honor, and other insurance or patriotic societies. They are trying to keep in step with all other women, and the reason that they have not done more is that they are to-day where you were fifty or more years ago—that is, the pioneering times. They have to help their husbands build homes, and are paving the path for their children.

The Bohemian and other foreign women are somewhat shy. They feel themselves strangers in this country, and are waiting for you to extend the hand of welcome, and for the invitation to join you in the work of advancing women's progress.

It is because of all these different women bringing their gifts, their talents, healthy bodies and different temperaments, which, all combined, are like branches grafted into a great tree which, because of them is able to bear such a variety of good fruit; it is because Americans are made from what is best in every nation, that we are called to-day—the marvel of mankind!

JOSEPHINE HUMPAL-ZEMAN.

Women's College, of Cleveland, April 14, '92.

TOAST

Higher Education in its Relation to Housekeeping and Home Making

BY MISS EVANS, PRINCIPAL OF LAKE ERIE SEMINARY

Having neither the decoration of a college degree nor membership in the honorary company of matrons, I might well hesitate to speak upon this important subject, were it not for an opportunity of observation which gives me some claim to speak as a grandmother. The Seminary with which I have had the honor to be connected for nearly a quarter of a century is reaping what it sowed, and we have this year fifteen students who are the daughters of old scholars, while among more than 3,000 former students, a very large proportion are housekeepers and home makers. And as higher education is a comparative term, and quality should be considered as well as quantity, we may allow to these students of former years a high degree of accuracy and a fair amount of knowledge. At the meeting of our Alumnae Association last June two papers on that ever fruitful subject of housekeeping proved that educated women can bring forth some new word worth hearing, upon the old theme.

A few weeks ago some Seminary friends were looking for the home of one of our graduates in a new location. They had found the house, as they supposed, but the doors were locked, for the mistress had been suddenly called away. With the freedom of old comradeship they looked in at the kitchen windows and, said one, "We were sure we were right, for there were all H—'s contrivances for saving labor, even to the Seminary car, for clearing and setting tables." It would be hardly fair to draw the conclusion that education, rather than experience and common sense, had wrought this result, if I had not

often heard this same housekeeper and graduate express her appreciation of the discipline and culture which help her to make a happy and beautiful home upon a limited income.

The Association of Collegiate Alumnae, representing the higher education of to-day, are proving, in various ways, the value of education to housekeepers. The department of sanitary science have published "Home Sanitation," that admirable catechism which should be in the hands of every housekeeper for daily self examination, not far removed from her books of devotion. Its chief editor is a woman of whom we may all be proud, Mrs. Ellen H. Richards, the head of the Woman's Laboratory of the Institute of Technology, in Boston. Her "Chemistry of Cooking and Cleaning" is a companion to "Home Sanitation." The Cleveland Sorosis are well acquainted with the scientific investigations and the practical success of their former townswoman, Mrs. Frances Fisher Wood, in the sterilization of milk for the food of infants. Mrs. Wood says: "Science taught me. I assert that a woman scientifically can, in three hours, be taught more about the care of infants than another, intellectually untrained, can learn from personal experience in a life time." This assertion might sound like the egotism of science, if it were not abundantly sustained by facts; by one healthy, living fact in Mrs. Wood's own nursery, and by that array of statistics which we also owe to Mrs. Wood, by which she proves that nine-tenths of the children of college women survive infancy.

We might multiply facts, but it is not necessary in this presence. From the very nature of the case the higher education must bear a helpful elevation to housekeeping and home making. If there seems to be antagonism, it is because something is wrong in our conception of the meaning of education,

or of home making. Let the education be higher in the true sense of the word, broad and deep, as well as high. Woman must be trained to have a sympathetic, as well as scientific interest in the house and home, and the needs of humanity. This is the ideal in the best schools for women. The doors are open to every liberal influence, while habits of investigation and exact knowledge make the student of to-day both broad and accurate, a symmetrical, intellectual womanly woman. Nor is there a department of study which may not minister to the upbuilding of a home. Chemistry, physiology, art, may seem to promise a more sure return, but the severer discipline of language, mathematics, and even metaphysics, will strengthen the judgment and cultivate those qualities needed in the home maker as truly as in the physician or teacher.

If now we take a higher view of housekeeping, we shall find scope for all the powers thus trained. Consider home sanitation, the conflict with dust, and its dangers, the study of foods in their hygienic and economic relations; house furnishing and decoration, dominated, not by fashion, but by the principles of harmony in form and color; the vexed problems of domestic service, the relations of income and outgo and waste, the birth of children, and their growth in all good things, physical, mental and moral; consider all these and the sphere of home, like all spheres, is a mirror of the universe, and is bounded only by eternity. For this occupation, this profession, this high service of home, no education can be too liberal or thorough.

But it is one thing to be convinced in the inspiring companionship of Sorosis, and quite another thing when we go out to meet the lingering prejudice against higher education for housekeepers. Mothers and grandmothers (all honor to them), who have brought up their babies on experience and common

sense, shake their heads at the new fangled notions of sanitary science. Conservative souls are still haunted by the vision of the literary lady, "her eyes in a fine frenzy rolling," and her nouse and children in sad disorder; or the striding and stony minded woman doctor, or the broken-down graduate, or a possible race of unmarried sisters, supercilious in their pride of learning, and useless in the home. These are not altogether imaginary dangers, and we must be patient with the prejudices. But let us see to it that the higher education is what it should be, and then trust the womanly instincts, the mother heart, when these are united with the vigorous body, the wise head and the temperate will.

ADDRESS TO CLEVELAND SOROSIS

What Women Can Do

BY MRS. CHARLES HENROTIN.

As reported by Cleveland Leader, January 22, 1892.

The Cleveland Sorosis met at the Hollenden yesterday afternoon from 3 till 5 o'clock. They were first addressed by Miss Keffer, of Painesville, in an informal and interesting manner upon the relations of color in decoration. Her statements and explanations were pleasingly given with the assistance of a colored chart and various pieces of different colored silks, used for illustration. Miss Keffer was followed by Mrs. Charles Henrotin, vice-president of the World's Congress Auxiliary of the World's Columbian Exposition. Mrs. Henrotin said she was glad that the great World's Exposition would give an opportunity for the women of America to be better known to the people of other lands. Woman was a most interesting subject to woman, and hitherto the women of America, how they lived and what they did had been little known abroad. The women

of this country might be known to those of others in many ways, perhaps, but not in social and economic ways, and it was in these lines that they were most interesting. In the position in which women were to be placed in taking their part of the work necessary for the success of the exposition they were for the first time thoroughly recognized as a power by the government, and the speaker exulted in that happy fact. Mrs. Henrotin then told her audience that she brought them greetings from Mrs. Potter Palmer, who regretted that she could not be present, but who had sent to the Sorosis a portrait of herself, and pictures of the Exposition buildings, and the order of congresses of which she was the acting president. After this little aside, Mrs. Henrotin gave her hearers a graphic description of the magnificent building that is to be put to the use of the woman's department during the exhibition. When two prizes, one of $1,000, the other of $500, was offered by the committee for the best design for the woman's building, the first prize was won by Miss Sarah P. Hayden, of Boston, a young lady only twenty-two years of age; and when a similar call was made for designs for the decorations of the building, the one accepted was also that of a woman, Miss Ryder, of California, only nineteen years of age. The building is to be in the style of the Italian Renaissance, and will have hanging gardens as an adornment. When the appropriation was made for the different structures of the World's Fair, $200,000 was set aside for the woman's building. This the speaker gave as but one item among many showing how willing the government was to accord to woman's work all due respect, and give her equal advantages with men in exhibiting the results of their talent, education and culture. Whatever percentage of a woman's work appears in the display of manufacturers in that same

ratio are women to share the privilege on the juries. Another great advantage and convenience to woman at the exposition will be "Emergency Hall," where shelter and attendance by the best of nurses will be at hand in case of sudden illness. In the woman's building will be space for the exhibition of any thing of use or beauty that woman has made, and Mrs. Henrotin, throughout her remarks, constantly urged women to take advantage of the fact and make up their minds to exhibit their work, remembering the while that the women of other countries were fast giving assurance of being willing to exhibit and afford plenty of competition. There are arrangements already for a magnificent display of Irish, hand-made point lace, and an exhibition of fans made by women is promised that will make a bewildering world of beauty. There will be a federation of literary clubs, representatives from every State and from foreign lands, and every advantage will be given for the presentation of foreign and domestic thought on all subjects. Mrs. Potter Palmer has already been abroad and presented the matter of woman's work for the Exposition, especially in the lines of congresses, by the aid of which an enormous result can be shown of what has been accomplished for the world's good by abstract thought, which, Mrs. Henrotin said, "has done more than the soldier." To the representations made to governments abroad as to the proposed work of women through the congresses for the good of the Exposition, Princess Christian has promised co-operation. So also has France, Austria, Holland and Spain given government recognition to the congresses which might be formed in those countries for co-operation with those of America. There will be room for all who come. The art palace being built will be turned over to the use of the congresses, so also the woman's hall, the great auditor-

ium of the art hall, and that of agricultural hall. Mrs. Henrotin urged upon her hearers the necessity for concerted action of the women in every city to hasten to form the needed organizations for forming the congresses, and she spoke with seeming regret that she had found foreign women much more responsive to the call for action than were the women of this country. The discussion of many subjects will take place at these congresses, certain times during the continuance of the exposition being set apart for each one. Moral reform, for instance, will be one question discussed and missionary methods another. Government and law reform will have a time and place, and so also the cure of intemperance. Social theories will also be discussed, and the labor question in all its aspects that bear on women. Music, literature, art and medicine, and all the best methods for woman's advance in art and science will be considered. Mrs. Henrotin dwelt on the great question of household economies, which was, she said, to be thoroughly discussed by the congresses, and ways and means sought for by which to evolve order out of the chaos in which the subject is now practically immersed. A perfect house, and a house sanitary are to be shown at the exposition. Mrs. Henrotin does not much believe that it is any part of a man's province to assist in the planning or workings of a household, but throws all the responsibility on woman, and puts the failures all at her door. She gave succinctly her own ideas on the subject, in which she stated that she did not believe that happily-organized households would ever be accomplished till the name of the servant was abolished. Cooks and servant maids' occupations were learned, as were other trades, and they must be looked upon as trades instead of occupations to be ashamed of. Pertinent to her idea of the propriety of a woman's authority

being the only rule in the household, she remarked that a wife had no right to complain to her husband that the smell of the dinner, cooking, was coming up disagreeably through the house. The right way for her to do in such a case was to learn the scientific method of cooking so that the smell could not penetrate a house, and teach it to her cook. Without doubt gentlemen generally will approve of Mrs. Henrotin's method for the suppression of household evils. One other subject to be discussed by the congresses that the speaker warmly espoused was that of training the street gamins of cities to be honest and honorable, instead of giving them every opportunity to become outlaws. To this end a company of "Columbian guards" has been instituted in Chicago from among this class, and they are to be encouraged and trained to be an honor rather than a blot on that city's fair name. Mrs. Henrotin urged that by the right means this class of boys might be made a power for great good in the country. She closed her address with a strong appeal to women for co-operation and centralization in regard to organizing the congresses.

"Throw a pebble on the stream,
See the widening circles gleam!
Each one clasps a sunny beam.
Do a kindly deed and shining,
Influence opens round it, twining
In each curve a heavenly lining."

EXCURSION TO CHICAGO BY MEMBERS OF SOROSIS THE WOMAN'S CLUB

THE BIENNIAL MEETING OF THE FEDERATION AS REPORTED AT SOROSIS BY MRS. W. G. ROSE. DELEGATES.

It was a merry party that was seated in the Nickel Plate cars on the morning of the 10th of May. Ellen and Georgie, Addie and Lucy, Mary and Martha, each noted for good housewifery, if not for good housekeeping, to be one of the councils of women in the grand Federation of Women's Clubs. Two seats faced each other, and if a child looked longingly for a place, room was made for the little, wee thing, or a tired mother was relieved of her babe just to add hilarity to the occasion.

Nature had donned her best green robe, and tied knots of flowers here and there, so that the scene from the windows was a symphony of color. The long, cold winter had rendered the view far more entrancing than it would have been in midsummer or late autumn.

After a relation of the helps and hindrances of starting, a lunch basket was opened and sandwiches and cold tea made the ideas brighter and the wit more ready. The famed city of Fostoria emerged from the forest and the golden fuel gas was certainly needed to bring that locality into equality with other habitable points of the globe, for heavily timbered low lands are not lovely places to dwell in.

At Fort Wayne a lunch counter furnished hot coffee or tea and from there on the scenes changed. Water, water, everywhere; the overflow of rivers and the constant rains had rendered navigation of cars a matter of uncertainty.

The future work of the society was canvassed and plans and suggestions made until the whole audience became interested

and must have thought this company was on its way to the Minneapolis convention. Governor Chase, of Indiana, was one of the listeners. We arrived on time to the very minute and found our rooms at the Palmer House reserved for us, of course. The reception that night must be attended; some thought seven lunches enough without a regular supper, and others wanted to settle the cold food with something warm, and therefore the company divided. Those who, with hasty toilette went directly to the Klio Club, heard William Bacon Brown, the husband of Charlotte Emerson Brown, and the president of the Ladies' Literary Club, of Grand Rapids, Mich., and also had the pleasure of saying "too late" to their comrades who were emerging from the hotel door as they returned. However, we had husbanded our strength and were fresh for the beginning of the convention next day.

At 10:30 o'clock the credentials had been received, the blue and gold badges pinned on, and the delegates seated within the white satin ribbon band. The platform, with its palms and white lilies on each side was a good frame for the group of ladies within it. Julia Ward Howe, Ednah Cheney, Susan B. Anthony and Frances Willard were honored guests, but the active workers were Mrs. Brown, president; May Sewall, vice-president; Sarah Hacket Stevenson, who was to welcome us to Chicago, author of the "Woman's Manual." Dr. Bedell in "Helps and Hindrances," said that "men at heart were loyal to the highest interests of women and proud of their success. That perfection could not be expected without preliminary experience. They had been so long debarred from public work that it was not strange that there should be at first lack of breadth and ignorance of method."

That the hindrances were perverted courage, the chronic

objector, perplexing the president with intricate parliamentary problems, those who did not know that they did not know, the needlessly aggressive leaders who did not lead, and the helpers who did not help. The ideal helps were the unselfish, the broad, the press, and the federation of clubs." She advocated deference to the will of the majority, regards for the rights of others, and good temper in debate.

At the second session of the club, in anticipation of the adoption of the constitution Mrs. Shattuck read a paper on parliamentary law and emphasized section 5, which is: "The six general officers of the federation and the nine members of the board of directors shall be elected at the biennial meetings by ballot on report of a nominating committee or after-nomination from the floor. A majority vote of those present entitled to vote and voting shall constitute an election." Mrs. Sewall objected to the nominating committee and would amend by making nominations by an informal ballot. Mrs. Julia Ward Howe and daughter were opposed; Mrs. Perkins thought the masculine manner was good enough, and Mrs. Shattuck attempted to show that the two receiving the highest votes was not so highly a Democratic way as it looked. Mrs. Newell made the amendment so that it included every nominee voted for as a candidate. Miss Willard came to the rescue and said: "In the organization of five hundred to which I belong we once had a nominating committee, now it is a nominating ballot, and is the survival of the fittest." After some heated remarks from others the amendment was carried by a vote of 190 to 87. Mrs. Wooley wanted the meeting to go into executive session and it was so resolved, this part of the work to be resumed the next morning at 9:30 o'clock. It was the next day that the crowd surged against the door, and, although at first

refused, when the convention was told that the club members had a right to be heard, but not to vote, admittance was given to as many as the house would hold. A calm rested upon all, and the work of electing the officers was smoothly and rapidly accomplished. Mrs. Brown received 218 votes, scattering 9. The other nominees received on first ballot more than two-thirds vote and were made unanimous.

Cards were exchanged and good-byes given that were heart-felt, and this convention had welded together the affections, hopes and aspirations of hundreds of intelligent and progressive women.

On Saturday forenoon several hundred accepted the invitation of Mr. Martin, the superintendent, to visit the fair grounds. It was a sunny morning. There was a little delay for the construction cars which were to carry us around the grounds and then we sought and found those whom we knew were in the convention, and whose cards had been left for us.

It was delightful to know the face and form of those with whom we had corresponded, and to hereafter have the right conception of how they looked. Some buildings were in construction. The stuff which forms the slabs resembling marble is made of gypsum and hemp rope, and is quickly molded, and when hard is nailed upon the lath that is fastened to the studding. The large buildings are so arranged as to present a beautiful appearance at the lake front, and are too stately to be torn down immediately after the fair, but Jackson Park is dear to the heart of Chicago, and its 160 acres will be too much prized as a driving park for them to be preserved. Another time can we not make a permanent place for the American World's Fair and exhibit, and in it form the nucleus of a museum, art gallery, and Westminster Abbey equal to any in the old world?"

RECEPTION PARLOR OF CLEVELAND SOROSIS

CLEVELAND SOROSIS

HELEN WATTERSON MOODY.

It may have been the new life infused into women's clubs everywhere by the federation of women's clubs two years ago; it may have been the lingering vitality left in the Western Reserve Club of Cleveland, after a heroic but not altogether successful life; or it may have been simply an original and underived impulse towards a closer union of thought and effort that should be greatly helpful to those within and without its organization—it may have been any one or all of these influences; but whatever it was, it was an impulse that was wise in its guiding and successful in its achieving, whereof the Sorosis of Cleveland, Ohio, stands today in testimony, young and enthusiastic but solidly organized, wide-reaching in its aims but practical in its results, unusually fortunate in the selection and the number of its membership.

The charter for this new Sorosis was given just one year ago, and its membership already runs far beyond one hundred. Its constitution and by-laws follow closely upon the admirable constitution of the first sorosis, that of New York. Its meetings are monthly, held in its own wide rooms in the large City Hall building, and its range of interests is embraced in twelve general subjects—one for each meeting of the year. These general subjects are: literature, art, philanthropy, science, education, (including cooking, manual training and kindergartens), house and home, business, physical culture, temperance, dress reform, parliamentary law, and suffrage. In this city of clever women there is sure to be found some one woman who has made a special study of one of these topics, and she it is who prepares the paper for

discussion when her own subject is the one selected. Each of the departments is presided over by a chairman, whose special duty it is to keep abreast of all that pertains to her own department. Each monthly meeting is conducted very much like the meetings of the parent Sorosis, a general discussion following the presentation of a paper, during which—famous as is the older society for its general discussion—it would find itself closely rivaled by the talk of this young club, shot through with arrows of keenest wit and of quick, penetrating judgment—serious, too, and womanly and wise.

It is a good thing to have been a guest at some of these meetings, and to have listened while these alert, interesting women discuss a question as psychological as "The Influence of the Study of Art upon Character," or as practical as "The Position of Ohio on the Tariff Question," with equal keenness of thought and validity of conclusion. One is apt to go away from a session of Sorosis remembering that before its days of statehood this part of Ohio belonged not to the western territory, but to the east, and to that very eastern State, Connecticut, whence came nearly all the first settlers on the Western Reserve. To fancy any distinction between east and west so far as the greater part of Ohio is concerned would be absurd. There are none. But the New England traits are persistent and unmistakable, and it is not fanciful to say that nowhere outside of the six New England States will one find so much that bears the mark of New England character and New England thought as in this corner of Northern Ohio. This accounts for the intellectual activity which has singularly characterized its men and women ever since Cleveland grew out of a settlement. It accounts for the atmosphere of Sorosis, which, though no more stimulating than the atmosphere of a woman's club in Chicago or Denver, nevertheless has a certain earnestness

and intensity about it that at once suggests the New England temperament. Cleveland's Sorosis is peculiarly fortunate in its officers and executive board. Just as the men of Cleveland have kept on voting the Hon. W. G. Rose into the office of Mayor of the city, because no one else suited them so well, so the women of Cleveland have always laid the work that demanded the greatest wisdom, tact and enthusiasm upon the capable shoulders of Mrs. W. G. Rose. For years Mrs. Rose has been at the head of some of the most progressive and helpful movements in that city, and when Sorosis was organized, she was at once made its president. With her were associated as efficient vice presidents, Mrs. L. O. Jones and L. A. Wilson. No more successful selections could have been made.

Among the names on the executive board—all of which are notable ones—by right of age and special service in all good and high causes, comes the name of Mrs. Mary B. Ingham. Mrs. Ingham is a woman who writes and speaks equally well, whose judgment is wise and sure, and whose executive ability is unusual. It was fitting that she should be regarded as a kind of dean of the executive board, for there have been few councils of Cleveland women in many years past in which her voice has not had a powerful influence.

But even without its club-house, Cleveland Sorosis gets a deal of respect from Cleveland men. Part of this is due to the fact that its members are of the most gracious and cultured women in the city; part of it to the fact that all the professions of men, including medicine and the law, are represented among the women of the Sorosis, and no small part of the deference that these gallant men are impelled to offer must be attributed to the fact that Sorosis is usually blest with a large proportion of clever and interesting and good-looking women.—*Helen Watterson, in Harper's Bazaar.*

WISE THOUGHTS

From the Pens of Great and Discerning Men

Seeing much, suffering much and studying much are the three pillars of learning.—Disraeli.

Who dares do all that may become a man and dares no more, he is a man indeed.—Shakespeare.

It is only necessary to grow old to become more indulgent. I see no fault committed that I have not committed myself.—Goethe.

There is certainly something of exquisite kindness and thoughtful benevolence in the rarest of gifts—fine breeding.—Bulwer.

No man can be brave who considers pain the greatest evil of life; or temperate who regards pleasure as the highest of good.—Cicero.

If you want to be miserable think about yourself, about what you want, what you like, what respects people ought to pay you, and what people think of you.—Charles Kingsley.

It is a high, solemn, almost awful thought for every individual man that his earthly influence, which has had a commencement, will never, through all ages, were he the very meanest of all, have an end! What is done is done; has already blended itself with the boundless, ever-living, ever-working universe and will also work there, for good or for evil, openly or secretly throughout all time.—Carlyle.

As you know more and more of the created world, you will find that the true will of its maker is that its creatures should be happy; that He has made everything beautiful in its time and place and that it is chiefly by the fault of men, when they are allowed the liberty of thwarting His laws, that creation groans and travails in pain. The love of God exists and you may see it and live in it if you will.

FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUB

From the Cleveland Leader.

The biennial meeting of the General Federation of Women's Clubs was held in the Music Hall of Chicago. It is one of the largest auditoriums of that large city, and was packed with eager listeners except when they were barred out by previous order.

A white ribbon encircled the delegates, but the galleries and back seats were filled with friends and club members, for they now number 20,000, and are earnest, thoughtful mothers and grandmothers inquiring into the causes for pauperism, ignorance, and the extravagant waste of money of the tax-payers, and the few public improvements as compared with other nations.

The opening address of Sarah Hackett Stevenson was bold and often satirical. Among other things she said: "Man has been so afraid of his rights that he has lost the greatest one —the intelligent help of woman." She told what a little girl said when a fashionably dressed woman was pointed out to her, "Mamma, what is she for? and what are you for? To me the sin of the world is the degradation of labor. Not until brain workers learn to use their limbs and the hard workers their brains, and both learn that there is no such thing as menial labor, is there any hope for humanity."

Mrs. Brown, tall, stately, and with a countenance beaming with good nature, said: "Ours is an age of intellect and of critical investigation. It is in this fearless and relentless search for new truth, woman comes to the front and is an important factor in the great problems of the hour. Let women be educated and qualified as men are, to hold positions of responsibility, and they will no longer need to demand their rights."

"Women's clubs are to teach them to think and to express their thoughts clearly on paper. If you ask what is the use of the club or the club movement, you might as well ask what is the use of Fourth of July, Christmas or churches, or Christian or temperance associations. There is value in the moral sentiment they generate. Results are garnered up. Clubs working in ruts join hands and feel the electric current of 20,000 club women, then go forth to do their best."

Mrs. May Wright Sewall sat at the same table with our president and held the convention in check by her positive opinion of what was parliamentary.

The platform contained many whose names are as household words. Jennie June, in her quaint little dress of brown with embroidered white front, read from her paper, short, crisp sentences expressing hope for more fraternal feeling, and not the wire pulling so often witnessed in politics.

Mrs. Chas. Henrotin said that "clubs too often made officers of those who could best aid the work by speeches from the floor. All you want in a president is a woman of sunny temper, clear head, and knowledge of parliamentary law."

At the reception to delegates and club members given by the Woman's Club of Chicago, at the Art Institute building, the ladies received in separate parlors.

Mrs. Henrotin and Miss May Wright Sewall were each in full dress of bright colors, and to the question, "will correct dress be considered in the auxiliary work?" Mrs. Sewall referred us to the subject as treated in the *Arena*, and as to the World's Fair being opened on Sunday, Dr. Henrotin assured us the power for machinery would not be used, and half fare admittance would probably be the outcome of the discussion now going on in the community.

Dr. Lelia G. Bedell, in her talks on the helps and hindrances of women's clubs, gave at first the woman of magnified personality, then those who are in pursuit of some vagary. The narrow gauge are those who feared to stir from the beaten path, and third, the needlessly aggressive. Also the chronic objector, who rose in season and out of season to a point of order. One great hindrance was the lack of money, and in consequence women had to resort to all sorts of musical and dramatic expedients to raise funds.

The ideal help was deference to the will of the majority, good temper in debate, and learn of lawyers to disagree in debate, but agree personally.

Friday evening the last meeting of the convention took up educational problems, the kindergarten, university extension, and classic study in our public schools. The thought was in the most forcible language and fewest words, and was heard by every one in that vast auditorium.

Miss Anthony brought forth a huge basket of roses and presented it to Mrs. S. M. Perkins, of Cleveland, for her defense of the press, as their tribute. She said she "knew how to receive opposition for she had grown accustomed to it, but she did not know how to accept presents from those who approved her." Then followed the closing address of Mrs. May Wright Sewall.

A WOMAN'S VIEW OF THE WOMAN'S CONVENTION

BY MRS. GEO. A. ROBERTSON.

Chicago is an anomaly. Few people catch the real meaning of her civilization. But now that the women are beginning to hold conventions there she will be understood. Chicago is the index to a coming civilization. Her women notably among whom are Dr. Stevenson, Mrs. Henrotin and Mrs. Potter

Palmer, are the freest, most active in the world. I could every time select them from the crowded convention. Immense exposition buildings incomplete, with frogs singing in puddles around them to the music of the builders; buildings of such altitude as to be the wonder of the world; frogs singing amidst the infernal racket of cables and steam, and near mansions and race track, park and business, seemingly crying "Peace! Peace!" where there is no peace. Walks more crowded than Broadway, a city with beautiful parks and lake front and shipping. This is the place where the "first biennial meeting of the general federation of women's clubs" met and were received with great hospitality. If few people understand Chicago life, fewer still understand the meaning of the great woman movement. The federation of woman's clubs is the greatest outward feature of this civilization. Thirty-one states were represented at the late biennial, and the thought of the different clubs covered every idea of the era. The two words "club woman" combined will prove an "open sesame" to all action, ethical, philosophical, metaphysical, political and business. In other words, women are organizing, and when the lovely, active, intelligent but gentle spirit shown in the late convention is felt everywhere, there will be a revolution and evolution in many directions. As yet the lines are divided, simply from the fact that some have evolved faster and farther than others. Suffrage is not a popular idea to this federation.

I was complaining to a Massachusetts woman that the platform was a little narrow. She replied: "Have patience; most of these women have just picked their shells. Many will go the whole distance enthusiastically if you let them start right."

They talk about suffrage clubs not being allowed to join the federation, when, of course, if there be any "joining" the

"federation" should join the "council," (an organization formed by the suffragists some years ago, including all of woman's work, and which had an international council at Washington,) as that is the older organization.

So the great federation of women today stands aloof from the great council of women, afraid of suffrage, and yet two-thirds of them suffragists. The federation is working unconsciously to develop womanhood, the feminine principle; to unify the thought ready for action in suffrage and upon a higher mental and spiritual plane. It cuts off or leaves out charities and suffrage: But there is a beautiful spirit of womanhood about it which is utterly indescribable.

The council is working on the plane of supposing this feminine principle, womanhood, already developed and pushing her claims. United, they will be the greatest idea since the coming of Christ, and the Columbian exposition will unite them. The timid ones will then catch the action and love of the daring ones if they will only attend the proper congresses. Many are already beginning to see that Susan B. Anthony is the real mother of the woman's club and the woman's movement today in whatever form, and that to her, woman owes much more than can ever be repaid. I could wish that now, something be done to show our appreciation and not leave the task to the sculptor.

The spirit of the convention more than any work accomplished or proposed, helped those in attendance. The union of thought is not complete, but rapid progress is being made in that direction. This union is surely coming. Then what? Women themselves do not understand the movement. But this meeting of clubs has a mighty significance.

The women in attendance from Cleveland were Mrs. Perkins, Mrs. Rose, Miss Quintrell, Mrs. Churchill, Mrs. Dautell,

Mrs. Pearson, Mrs. Robertson, Mrs. Fuller, Mrs. Ambler, and Mrs. Davidson of Oberlin, Ohio, accompanied the party from Cleveland.

I need not say at this late day that the Cleveland women, and all Ohio women were proud of our Mrs. Perkins. She could be heard when she spoke. She spoke at the right time; said the right thing, and then sat down at the right time, which last was a great point.

FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS

From the True Republic.—Editorial of Mrs. S. M. Perkins.

About two hundred clubs joined themselves into a confederation and held their first biennial meeting in Chicago the eleventh, twelfth and thirteenth of May. Music hall was crowded during the three days, and most able papers were given by the delegates. About a dozen women went from Cleveland, representing Sorosis, the Literary Guild and the Conversational.

Nearly all of us went by the Nickel Plate railroad and had a long, delightful day, and enjoyed the opening buds and flowers and the spring time scenery. We lunched on strawberries and cream at Fort Wayne, and reached Chicago at eight p. m.

The first day we gave to the Federal Suffrage Association, completed the organization, adopted the constitution, and are now ready to work with the valiant western women in the united effort for justice by extending the ballot to women. This meeting over, we attended the federation gatherings and listened to the excellent papers and thrilling addresses, and found it a most inspiring occasion. Julia Ward Howe, at seventy-three, is still the bright, particular star. Antoinette Brown Blackwell is still as earnest and Christian as when ordained to the ministry, thirty years ago.

There were many southern delegates, and these, too, seemed to the manner born and made most telling speeches.

Charlotte E. Brown of New Jersey was re-elected president, and is the right woman in the right place. Mrs. Hall, the daughter of Julia Ward Howe, was listened to with extreme interest, and she unites her mother's graciousness with her father's logic and reflection. With such an ancestry, she ought to be a wise woman. A little woman from New Orleans charmed us all by her ready wit and practical sense. Lucy Stone's daughter was there, representing the *Woman's Journal.* She is now a trustee of Boston University, and is a fine writer. Famous persons were on the right of us and on the left of us, and it was a notable gathering. "A beautiful basket of flowers was presented to me, because of a little speech that happened to hit rightly; and as every person has one bright idea in a lifetime, mine came to me in Chicago among that coterie of brilliant women." It was a privilege and an inspiration to be there. Mine hostess Mrs. Bush, rendered most charming hospitality; horses and carriage were at my service, and their genial society will be a pleasant memory.

A meeting in Toledo, in Dr. Bacon's church, on Sunday evening, and a nice visit with Mrs. Eck, closed a busy week, and Monday noon I was again with my loved ones at home.

CELEBRATION

Of the First Anniversary of Cleveland Sorosis

The first annual meeting of the Sorosis occurred in the banquet hall of the Hollenden yesterday. The meeting excited considerable interest, and fully a hundred well-known ladies were in attendance. Two sessions were held, and the ladies had lunch at the hotel. The morning session was devoted exclusively to the transaction of business. Mrs. W. G. Rose, the president, read her annual report. She gave an interesting resume of the work done since the Western Reserve Club became the Sorosis a year ago yesterday. Mrs. Rose explained why the change of name was made, and expressed the opinion that every member had congratulated herself upon the widening of the scope of the society and its success in all that it had undertaken. The Secretary, Mrs. J. M. Nanson, also submitted a report that dealt with the details of each meeting. This report was followed by one from Mrs. Helen C. Purdy, the treasurer of the society. The financial statement showed that the receipts amounted to $236.41, and the expenditures to $155.20, leaving a balance of $91.21.

In the afternoon the annual election occurred. The nominating committee recommended the election of the following officers: For president, Mrs. W. G. Rose; for first vice president, Mrs. B. D. Babcock; for second vice president, Mrs. F. A. Kendall; for third vice president, Miss H. E. Hammond; for fourth vice president, Mrs. S. C. Smith; for fifth vice president, Mrs. Kate Avery; for recording secretary, Mrs. T. D. Crocker; for corresponding secretary, Mrs. Mary B. Ingham; for treasurer, Mrs. H. C. Purdy, and for auditor, Mrs. Spargo Frazer. The nominating committee presented the names of many ladies

for members of the executive committee and when the balloting was finished the following were declared elected: Mesdames J. M. P. Phelps, Geo. A. Robertson, C. W. Loomis, N. A. Gilbert, D. W. Gage, C. C. Burnett, Wm. Bowler, Leo Doutell, J. M. Nanson, and F. A. Arter. As chairman of the twelve committees having charge of the twelve subjects considered each year, the nominating committee presented the names of the following ladies, who were elected by acclamation: Music, Mrs. S. P. Churchill; literature, Mrs. C. C. Burnett; art, Miss Mary Quintrell; drama, Mrs. Anna C. Tucker; science, Mrs. Davidson of Oberlin; philanthropy, Mrs. H. C. Purdy; education, Mrs. N. Coe Stewart; house and home, Mrs. X. X. Crum; business women, Mrs. F. A. Kendall; physical culture, Mrs. Lee Caldwell; temperance, Mrs. E. T. Silver; dress reform, Mrs. W. G. Rose; suffrage, Mrs. S. M. Perkins; parliamentary law, Mrs. H. E. Hammond. Mrs. Charles Seymour was elected chairman of the committee of custodians. Mrs. Spargo-Frazer thought the society should have a seal, and upon her motion a committee to select her design and have it copyrighted was appointed. Mrs. Frazer was appointed as chairman of the committee with authority to select the other four members. Similar authority was given the chairman of the standing committees.

The remainder of the afternoon session was given to the rendition of a musical and literary programme of more than ordinary excellence. Miss Beatrice Floyd played two guitar solos. Miss Leuty Corwin read an exposition of her views on the study of theology by women, not for the purpose of becoming ministers of the gospel, but simply to fit themselves for the teaching of the Bible. She recommended theological studies for women and especially the study of the Bible in the Hebrew and Greek languages, as productive of a clearer understanding of the intent

and meaning of the sacred writers. She declared her belief that philology would be utilized to a greater degree in the settlement of disputes concerning the Bible than history.

Virginia F. Townsend, the New England authoress, whose works have attracted a great deal of attention in the world of letters, was present at the meeting and gave recitations from her poems. She selected two ballads founded upon incidents occurring during the eventful march of King George's men under Major Pitcairn from Boston, on April 19, 1775, toward Concord, where the American revolutionists' stores were kept. The second ballad told the story of little Nabbie Blackington, an eight-year-old girl, who had been sent by her mother to watch the cow. She saw the column of red-coated grenadiers advancing toward Concord, with much affright. The perverse cow strayed across the road in front of the column, and before Nabbie recovered her thoughts the soldiers were between herself and her charge. The sight of the frightened child and her evident desire to recover the stray "bossie" touched the heart of the homesick soldiers, whose commander halted, opened ranks, and bade the child pass through in search of her charge. The story came to the authoress in a peculiar way, as it is not generally known in the neighborhood where the incident occurred. Miss Townsend met a lady in California who had met Nabbie Blackington when the revolutionary lassie had grown to be an old lady.

PHYSICAL CULTURE

Talks from a Follower of Delsarte

From the Plain Dealer, October 26. 1891.

The physical culture fad reached its height some time ago. It died as all fads do after a short time. It died, not because the public was tired of it, but because it was seen to contain something worthy of making it more than a fad. It died, too, because considered as an accomplishment, and people are now coming to look upon it as a necessity. The progress in this direction is slow, but it is sure. Its urgency does not press itself upon us as does the necessity of earning our daily bread or of learning how to make the bread after the ingredients are earned, so it has received attention from but a limited, a very limited number of people, and the impression has gone out that physical culture consists merely in the knowledge and practice of a few rules to promulgate grace of movement, which, by calling into use all the muscles of the body, cannot help but be conducive to health, or in other words, health via grace, with a good big emphasis on the grace. Few have any idea of its moral nature, and its effect on health even is but little understood. It cannot be denied that those who undertake the study do it more from a wish to be beautiful than for any other reason, but eminent doctors now send many of the patients, especially women, to reliable teachers of physical culture, considering them far better able to cope with disease than themselves. One lady in this citv, the wife of a well known professional man, has been a sufferer from a spinal trouble for over twenty years and has been ordered to treat herself according to the tenets of physical culture, with the almost positive assurance of a total cure, or at any rate great improvement in her condition. Even stairs lose their terror when they are ascended,

according to the teachings of Delsarte, and countless numbers of patients have been ordered to take lessons in stair-climbing and in breathing from Delsarte exponents.

There is now in this city a charming lady from New York who is thoroughly instructed in the arts of the great discoverer and talks entertainingly on the subject. She is Mrs. John Bailey, who has gained considerable reputation for herself as a Delsarte exponent throughout the country. "The height of physical culture," she said in conversation recently, "is a perfect voice because a perfect voice requires perfect breathing, perfect breathing requires perfect poise, perfect poise requires perfect training of all the muscles, nothing so quickly distinguishes the cultured from the uncultured," she continued, "as pronunciation, enunciation and the voice. The beauty of the face and figure strike the eye. The beauty of the voice strikes the heart. In a nutshell, physical culture is expressive strength. It trains the body to perform its duties with the least possible expenditure of nerve force, and that is what we stand in need of knowing in these hurrying days. It seems as though we never have an opportunity for rest. Even at night when we lay ourselves down to sleep it is with a hurried feeling because of the vast amount of work to be done on the morrow. Delsarte traced back to the origin of things. He analyzed the expressions of the body as related to mind and soul. He formulated and gave the practical application of the philosophy of expression, called attention to many things which had before passed unnoticed or unexplained and he gives the flexing movements whereby overanxious, overworked, nervous, hurried, care-battered humanity can soften themselves, overcoming the angles and kinks. In fact he explained ourselves to ourselves. It is wonderful, the effect the poise of the body has

on the spirits; that is where the moral part comes in. Emerson says the tell tale body is all tongues. Nothing is truer. Instinctively we judge a man by his carriage. We all of us know the effect which a little bracing up on our part when we feel least like it, perhaps, has on us. The Delsarte school requires no apparatus, in fact his disciples deplore any such method, as it invariably calls out a waste of nerve force, and that is most what we want to save. Delsarte observed that man's movements when under control of the highest and noblest emotions were not angular or jerky, but were made in graceful lines and curves. Harmony of movement is the foundation of all grace. It is natural to man to be beautiful. It is the conventionalities of life that make men awkward. He must first eradicate his habitual forms and give himself an opportunity to manifest the true and beautiful. What we call natural to us is apt to be only a habit. When people say in excuse of some action, "Oh, it is natural for me to do so and so," I think of the little verse I picked up from somewhere.

"Habit with him is all the test of truth,
It must be so; I've done it from my youth."

"There is no more necessity," she went on, "of a woman losing her figure at sixty than there is at sixteen. She can make and keep her figure. Corsets are an abomination. Delsarte said: 'A woman can be gracious but never graceful in a corset.' It compresses the body at the waist, throwing out the abdomen and bust, which is decidedly vulgar, and prevents a woman from breathing properly to say nothing of the constraint it places on her actions. Paris journals now announce that small waists are opposed to every principle of art. It is well known that we become what we think about. It seems to me we have thought more about fashion plates than Venus de

Milos. Women should discard corsets and many skirts and give the body its pro rata of work or weight. The weight should not all come from the shoulders. The hips are strong, and should share the burden of carrying the clothes. In winter the body can be kept sufficiently warm by a union suit, a pair of equestrian trousers, and one silk skirt. I would not advise a very stout woman to abandon corsets the first thing. It would give her a very slouchy appearance indeed. She would train her muscles first, but she can, if she chooses, wear bandages. There is no necessity of being so large, an overabundance of flesh is a disease. Women ruin their form by sitting down on their hips, thus extending them and throwing out the abdomen. The weight should rest on the arch of the foot, the chest should be raised and the head held erect. The body should not settle on the hips, and then on the heels. Standing with the feet apart, a broad base as we may say, is very vulgar and is a sign of weakness. No set rules can be given for walking, standing or sitting. The right way comes of itself after proper training. I will say, however that in walking the heels should be in a straight line, one in front of the other, otherwise one waddles instead of walks, and the ball of the foot should strike the ground first—lift the leg from the thigh and let it drop. That is all there is to it, but it is hard to learn. A fine carriage has something distinctive about it which we feel belongs largely to a good quality of mind, and will carry the eye farther than fine clothes or a handsome face. If we have not a perfect figure it is our own fault. Everyone has an opportunity if he improves it to grow beautiful with age. Breathing alone has much to restore the figure or prevent losing it. Mrs. John Drew, the actress, is a wonderful exponent of what physical culture will do. She is seventy-two years old, but

appears to be twenty-five years younger. Sitting and rising properly is a wonderful saving on the nervous force. To sit, rest the weight of the body on one foot and swing the other back a little way, letting the toe just touch the floor, and sink down into the chair. Use the same principle in rising and in climbing stairs let the legs bear all the weight of the body. This physical culture makes one's body feel as light as air, one loses all consciousness of the body. Fifteen minutes' exclusive time each day is sufficient to restore the body in good condition."

CHARITIES AND CORRECTIONS

MRS. E. W. JONES.

They say "Charity begins at home," why not have corrections also begin there? Surely much poverty is being caused by housework being neglected, through false pride and ignorance. Let every mother teach her daughter housework, and thus elevate it in the best way possible.

A lady should never give her servant any reason to think her work is not respectable as any other she is capable of doing. There is no good reason why housework should not be quite as genteel as work in a nail or rag mill, since more intelligence and good judgment are required for it than for any ordinary mill position; but the girls, apparently, do not think so.

A woman must necessarily be the housekeeper and home maker, it is to her advantage to ennoble the work by every means in her power.

A good way would be to organize clubs or societies of housekeepers, and to elect officers with all the high-sounding titles that some orders of men have, and with as many degrees to study for. It might take a long time to reach the "thirty-third degree," but even that would not be the highest to which they

might attain, for when a woman had become possessor of the highest qualifications in housekeeping, she would certainly have great reason to feel proud of her success, and should receive honors as men do for their attainments. To make these clubs popular our wealthy ladies should be the first to organize them.

A domestic training school, with and without all modern conveniences, open all day, and evening too, would be another means of educating many who can now receive no benefit whatever from the few at present in existence. Many girls and women could attend only evenings. If our benevolent citizens would build and support such schools they would do more for the elevation of the people than is done now by any other institution except the public schools. A good foundation is of the utmost importance, and where is a better place for one than in the home? To make such a school successful give prizes for the best work in the respective departments. Undoubtedly the merchants would give these prizes, since they do so now to the man or boy who excels in athletic sports, such as jumping or kicking the highest, rowing or shooting the best, all of which are not of half as much importance as knowing how to make a good cup of coffee, or to sew on a button. This school would be of great benefit to girls who are in service, and to their mothers, neither of whom could attend regularly, nor in the day time; also to girls just coming to this country who, instead of seeking for housework, look for work in mills or shops. When a girl is compelled to support herself every inducement should be held out to her to accept domestic employment, where she will receive higher wages, and usually a more comfortable home.

By going into a mill or factory she takes the place of a boy, or man, and will have to accept half the wages for the

same kind and amount of work. Did she not do so she would not have received the position, and by accepting it she not only helps to lower the wages of a man, who has a family to support, but also takes his work from him. Here are conditions injurious to both parties. When a girl does the work her father has been doing for half the wages he has been receiving, who has derived the benefit? Surely not the family. Women should refuse to accept less remuneration than man for the same work. When a woman is doing a man's work what is he doing? Nothing; while she is neglecting her own work, home and children. A visit to the places they call home will convince one that a woman can do a man's work only by neglecting her own. And when a man is out of employment the saloonkeeper will have plenty of business, for he is ever on the alert for just such customers. He has proved the truth of the old saying, "the way to a man's heart is through his stomach," for he has been most successful in capturing and keeping it in the strongest bonds of slavery; and what makes the victim's case quite hopeless is that he appears unconscious of his bondage. He is ever watchful for the danger signal, and always ready to hasten to the protection of the man who has robbed him of money, home, friends, and everything worth living for, that he may gratify his appetite.

Very frequently doctors are responsible for much inebriety of both men and women; it seems a mistake to give liquor as a stimulant without first destroying the taste, or making it as disagreeable as possible. Some of the earnest temperance workers might take this into consideration and begin with the doctors.

If some of our charitably disposed citizens would only visit the homes of these people they would soon discover that their wretchedness and destitution are caused almost wholly by

ignorance and drunkenness in the men, also ignorance and submission in the women. They have no true idea of economy, and really do not know what the word means. They consider it stingy to be saving, and that, with them, is looked upon as almost a disgrace. What these men and women need are the advantages of an education in economy and self denial. "It would increase the taxes but little if the city would build and equip a training school for men, and when they apply for aid give them work in this school and pay them." If they do not earn anything, they will at least learn something which will be of benefit to them, while giving alms would encourage idleness which leads to indigence if not to pauperism. The remedies must be applied at the root of the evil, and not at the top, if we hope to have any corrections in our charities.

If these men and women could be taught and convinced what are the first principles of a well-regulated and comfortable home, we might have less poverty and destitution with which to contend.

THE NON-PARTISAN NATIONAL W. C. T. U. PAPER

BY MRS. HOWARD M. INGHAM.

It is a pleasure to represent a cause so holy and so important as that of temperance reform. Underlying, as it does, all questions of social reform, taking hold upon the very central life of individual and state, it has the first claim to recognition.

It has become trite that intemperance is directly responsible for three-fourths of all the crime, poverty, taxation and misery of this country; that every year sends an army of 75,000 men and women to dishonored graves. Just think of it; all the long weary year, once in eight minutes, night and day, summer and

winter, some poor wretched victim of the drink habit is breathing out his ruined life and going down to a shameful grave!"

Do we open our eyes to the scenes about us; behold the wretched homes, the abused wives and defrauded children, the crowded jails, workhouses, infirmaries and insane hospital wards; behold the misery that fills this world which God made so fair—all because of that fell adversary, alcohol? How do we women live, and know these things are so, and yet not give our lives to free our country?

Eighteen years ago there came to the women of Ohio and of the country an awakening. In those days of stress was born the Woman's Christian Temperance Union—a force whose might was drawn direct from the Lord of Hosts. Knowing no creed save love and faith, with no weapons save prayer and consecration, this organization, white as the lily and sweet as the rose, gathered to itself the strength of Christian American womanhood. In ten years it had spread over the entire country, and had become the most magnificent organization of women the world has ever seen. Its work is familiar to all who know the social history of our times.

In 1884 there came a rift within the lute. It is not our purpose to say more of this than the mere statement of facts requires. People see things differently; and on so important a thing as the allying of moral reform with party politics it should be expected that views would differ. The fact remains, that the influence of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union was in 1884 pledged to a political party, by the National Convention which sat in St. Louis.

There were many who felt this action unwarranted and wrong; unwarranted, because no representative body has the right to pledge an influence never put by its constitutents in its

hands; wrong, because there is no natural relation between a great moral reform and the machinery of party politics.

The marvelous success achieved by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union while it remained, as it began, non-sectarian and non-partisan, seemed to indicate sufficiently the right of that position. It is impossible that all good people should see alike concerning political issues; but there can be no difference of opinion concerning the need of destroying the drink traffic; a result that can only be secured by the combined efforts of all good people, of every name and every shade of political faith, standing shoulder to shoulder on one broad platform.

And woman's work as marked out by the Divine Leader, was believed by those who opposed party affiliations to be especially the creation of sentiment, the education of principle which should naturally and permanently bring about the extinction of the drink habit and of the drink traffic; not the manipulating of party machinery to bring about a forced and unreliable prohibition easily overthrown by the next move of the wires, because founded on no strong, constraining public conscience.

Moreover, they remembered the great lesson Christ Himself had taught the world when He put far from Him and the eternal reform He came to inaugurate, the tempting proffer of worldy power. Repeatedly He refused the demands of the eager populace to make Him a king; fleeing from them when they would crown Him by force; calmly laying aside the political power they would constrain Him to employ, with meek voice reiterating "My kingdom is not of this world. If my kingdom were of this world, then would my servants fight, but now is my kingdom not from hence." In the steady rejection by that Chief Reformer, of political means and methods, in His un-

varying reliance upon purely moral and spiritual forces for the upbuilding of the kingdom which should at last embrace the whole world, many women of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union felt that there were indicated to all moral reforms, the ages through, the methods on which they, too, should steadfastly rely.

Hence it came to pass, that in all love and gentleness, but with a sense of unmistakable duty, these workers withdrew from the Union they had loved with an unutterable love, and formed a new organization. In forming this new organization special care was taken to make its platform so broad and free that all women loving God and temperance, could stand and work together. This great underlying reform was considered by itself, and separated wholly from questions of other reforms, however important, leaving every member free to follow her own convictions regarding these other reforms, only not to bring them into this work. At the same time there was inwoven into the constitution of the new Union a strict forbidding of the "allying of the Union or pledging its influence, to any political party, to any other association, or to any religious sect;" and as strict a provision that "any addition to or departure from the principles or policy of the association shall be referred back to the local auxiliaries, requiring a majority vote of their membership for approval or adoption."

The Non-partisan National W. C. T. U. was organized in Cleveland in January, 1890. It has now State organizations in Maine, Vermont, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota and the District of Columbia. It has provisional State organizations in New York, West Virginia and California. In Indiana a full State organization is on the eve of formation; and local unions are doing a noble work in Massachusetts, Connecticut, Michigan, Wisconsin, Nevada, Arizona, Missouri, Kansas, Maryland and Nebraska.

At the second annual convention, held in Brooklyn in November, nearly 500 local unions were reported, with an aggregate membership of nearly 10,000. Many new Unions have since been formed, and the steady growth of the present year is full of encouragement.

In prosecuting the work of organization care has always been taken not to interfere with the work of the old Union, or to lure away its membership. It is no part of our ambition to sow discontent, or to divide already existing forces. But where we find women conscientiously objecting to the policy of the older Union, and in sympathy with our principles and purposes, or where there are those as yet unidentified with any active temperance work, we gladly invite them to our fellowship. There are millions of women in our great, beautiful America. A few hundred thousand are actively working for temperance in our own and our sister Union, among the Good Templars and the Sons of Temperance. It is such a small minority, we may all wisely use our utmost endeavor for our own growth, without touching by the tip of our finger those whom the other organizations should reach. There is room for all; and with love and good fellowship they should join forces against their common foe.

The Departments of work conducted by the Non-partisan W. C. T. U. are such as naturally and inevitably grow out of temperance work, and now number ten. First, is the Evangelistic; which comprehends every variety of religious effort. The securing of temperance sermons, cottage prayer meetings, mothers' meetings, Bible readings, gospel temperance meetings, prison and jail visitation, house to house missionary visitation, railway temperance work, the distribution of temperance literature, work among foreign born peoples, are some of the ramifications of this blessed work, which, done in the

spirit of the Master, goes out as He did, to seek and to save that which was lost.

The Educational work of our Union busies itself to watch over the enforcement of the Scientific Temperance Instruction law, in force in so large a part of our country, and to give specific aid to teachers. In some places Unions have offered prizes for the best temperance essays written in the schools. In Bennington, Vermont, they have formed what is called the Bennington Graded School Temperance Society, embracing nearly all the pupils of the schools. Meetings of the society are held, with songs, recitations and addresses, and pledges are thoughtfully and gladly taken. Teachers' Institutes have been addressed, school text books carefully examined, and additional books and charts provided, and every possible aid given the thorough instruction of the growing generation in the facts concerning alcohol and narcotics.

The Literature and Press Department's work is suggested by its name. Thousands of pages of the very best temperance literature are distributed; thousands of columns in newspapers filled, by the energetic workers along this line.

The Legislative Department's work concerns the securing and enforcing such laws as will restrict or wholly prevent the sale of intoxicating drinks. One great victory won by our workers last year was the securing of the one-mile prohibitory limit about the Washington, D. C., Soldiers' Home. The vigorous enforcement of that law secures in Washington a circle of prohibition two miles in diameter, and that is worth untold wealth to many a worn soldier and to many a mother's boy The enactment of anti-tobacco laws, of laws protecting girls, forbidding minors visiting saloons, prohibiting liquor-selling at Castle Garden, the securing of the punishment of illegal

liquor-selling; these are a few of the good things done or aided through this department of work.

It cannot be denied that our non-partisan position gives us great advantage in these lines of work. With no political aim in view, recognized as interested only in the promotion of righteous legislation, our workers have access and willing and helpful hearing where no party adherent could gain admission.

Our Department of Young Women's work concerns itself with the forming of Young Women's Unions wherever possible, and a fresh, sweet, growing band of staunch young women is being enlisted the country over. They are our pride and our hope, holding in their strong young hands the promise of all the future. Associated with this work is a beautiful one for boys, as Temperance Knights and Temperance Volunteers. These take the triple pledge against alcohol, tobacco and profanity and indecency, and their clear eyes and rosy faces are goodly to look upon as those of young David, the son of Jesse the Bethlehemite.

Juvenile work includes Band of Hope work, Kitchen-gardens and Kindergartens, Sewing schools, Cooking-schools, and every variety of work for interesting the children in temperance, and for giving them such careful training in industrial lines as will fit them for sober, self-respecting and self-supporting lives. There is a sound philosophy which makes all these things true temperance work, so close is the connection of diet, social habits and industrial skill, with the drink problem.

Our Sunday School work comes next, under the care of a tireless worker. Last year this lady memorialized conferences, synods and assemblies, sent out thousands of pack-

ages of specimen Sunday School temperance lessons and literature, and spread her inspiring influence over the Sunday Schools of twenty States.

Our Social Purity work is in the hands of a woman chosen of God. It is a work that must be wisely, carefully, delicately done, lest the result be harm, and not good; but Mrs. Cole has all those rare qualities which render her a master workman in her most difficult field. Her pen has provided the choicest of literature, and her personal work has been greatly blessed. A Manual of Social Purity work, leaflets and pledges have been prepared, and we believe great good is being done.

The Bible Study department is but newly organized. It is in capable and intelligent hands, and will, doubtless, be well and wisely developed.

Last of our ten is the department of Army, Navy and Marine Corps work, devoting itself to the saving of our soldiers and sailors—the veteran and the recruit, in Homes, Recruiting Stations and Schools. The head of this department, Miss Lavinia H. Chase, of Washington, is wholly devoted to her work, counting every man and boy in blue her brother, and no effort too great to save him. She has organized total abstinence unions at many points, conducts meetings among the men, and is a veritable angel of mercy to them. She has also prepared literature for this department, and she it was who won the battle for prohibition about the Soldiers' Home.

The work among foreigners has been chiefly done by Mrs. Zeman, herself of foreign birth, who has organized and nurtured the first Bohemian W. C. T. U. in the world. Her pen has provided temperance literature ready for all Bohemian organizations.

It will be observed that the greater part of our work is educational. Not only the Educational Department, so-called, but the Young Women's work, the Juvenile work, the Sunday-school work—four departments out of ten, are distinctively and exclusively educational.

PAPER

Woman and the Bible

MRS. H. E. HOLLINGSHEAD.

It has been conceded in times past that the Bible forbade the public ministrations of women, and taught her inferiority and subjection to man. This has been the accepted view of many religious teachers, and it is owing to this that some of the leaders for woman's enfranchisement have rejected the Bible as unjust. We believe this view of the Scriptures to be wrong and misleading. We accept the Bible as an inspired rule of faith and practice, and believe its teachings have been misinterpreted, and that it does not teach the inferiority of woman, but her equality with man. In explaining the scriptures we believe in one unbroken circle of harmony. The truth of God must be consistent, and therefore, in explaining some things in regard to the position of women in the Bible, whatever is of doubtful meaning must be explained by that which is clear and fully understood. Eve is the first woman mentioned in the Bible. She was made an *helpmeet* for man, not his servant, but his counterpart. She came, fresh from the hands of the Almighty, and we may safely conclude that she was a type of what God intended woman to be, and her condition was what he intended the condition of the woman to be. Accordingly we read, "In the beginning God made *man* in his own image; *male* and *female* created he them." It took the two

to make man (man being a generic term) there is no hint of superiority there, but *equality;* further on we read, as to their property rights, he gave "*them* dominion over the fish of the sea, and the foul of the air, and over every created thing." The word used is *them* (not him). Then there was perfect equality of *ownership.* Thus we see God intended man and woman to stand side by side, dwelling in harmony of rights and privileges. But a critic will say, "Then came the fall." Yes, but man fell as well as woman, and the Lord told the woman now, as man was a sinner, he being the stronger physically he would *rule* over her, and this prediction came true, he has ruled ever since. But through the atonement both were to be restored spiritually and morally, to their original state. The apostle Paul says, "Ye are neither male nor female, but one in Christ Jesus."

Then the gospel should place woman where she was before the fall, on a plane of equality with man. A candid observer will perceive that the further we get away from heathenism, and the nearer to the ideal Bible idea of woman, the higher will be her position. They will also see that the church itself as yet but dimly perceives this fact of oneness or equality *in the church,* for is it not true women may do the church *work,* men will do the church *governing?*

Old Testament

During the Patriarchal age we find Sarah, Rebecca, Rachel, and the daughters of Zeltro conversing as freely with men as do women of our day. We find women prophesying, as circumstances seemed to require. We read of Moses, the law giver, and Miriam, the prophetess. Some say Miriam was not admitted to the priesthood—neither was Moses allowed to offer sacrifices. She sinned and was punished, just as a

prophet would have been. But we see the estimate in which she was held, in that the cloud was not lifted, nor did the people march until she was healed.

Deborah was a judge as well as a prophet in Israel, and the Bible does not speak of it as anything strange or wonderful. The queen of Sheba is mentioned, and no comment made that such a thing was out of place. Ruth, the Moabitess, Esther, the queen, and Huldah, the prophetess, are spoken of with no word of censure for women being in these positions. Well may one learned man say, "I find no place in the old testament where women were condemned, because as women they ursurped the place of men." Annie Wittenmeyer says: "Taking the Holy Scriptures for our guide we (women) have found ourselves barred back by its teachings and stern decrees!"

New Testament

Briefly, let us remember the difference between the Hebrews, Roman and Heathen women. Hebrew women went about the streets and conversed with Christ and the Apostles. The prophetess Anna served in the temple. Women followed Christ. They *did* prophesy and take part in public meetings. But among the Greeks there were two classes of women. The wives were kept in strict seclusion, and watched, not going about publicly. They were to be wives and mothers, nothing more. But strange as it may seem to us the harlots were educated, as history informs us, and were not allowed to marry; but they were the educated women in Athens, they were the Hetruria, or companions of men. We need to keep this in mind while reading Paul's letters to the Corinthians. Mary, the mother of Jesus, is the first honored woman in the New Testament. Next came Elizabeth and Anna, unto whom the

Lord gave the spirit and gift of prophecy (Luke 1-2). Then the woman of Samaria, the women who followed Christ and "did not forsake him when the Apostles fled." They came first to the sepulcher, and the first commission to proclaim a risen Savior was given to a woman when Jesus said "Go tell, etc." Then we find, on the day of Pentecost, men and *women* were gathered together, no distinction in regard to sex, and the Holy Ghost fell on both alike and both spake with tongues, and Peter considered this as a fulfillment of the prophecy of Joel, "And on my servants and on my handmaidens I will pour out, in those days, of my spirit, and they shall prophesy." Of course one would continue as long as the other.

What does prophesy mean? It is to teach (as we call it, preach). Even Dr. Buckley has to acknowledge Paul recognized women as Evangelists, and let us remember that this is the same Paul who said, "Let your women keep silence in the churches, for it is a shame for a woman to speak in the church," and in Tim. 2:11-22, "Let the women learn in silence, with all subjection, for I suffer not a woman to teach, nor to usurp authority over a man." Ah, Paul, if we are to take these words literally, without seeking to account for the *seeming* discrepancy, what are we to do with Phoeba, Mary and Priscilla, Triphena, and Triphosia, who "labored in the Lord?" What of Perrsis, who "labored *much in the Lord?*" and what did you mean when in Phil. 4:3, you said, "Help those women who labored with me in the gospel?" What was it to be a fellow laborer in the gospel? And what about the labors of Phillip's daughters as prophetesses? What are we to do with the instructions you give in Cor. that women must not pray or prophesy with their heads uncovered. No censure there against prophesying, but against the uncovered head, which proves to

us that in these utterances the Apostle was taking into account *then*, while addressing the Corinthians, the difference between Hebrew women and the Greek educated women, who had been courtesans, (the Hetruria) and was instructing these women to keep quiet, or as Dr. Hayes says, "They were forbidden, where such speaking was by public sentiment looked upon as savoring of impurity," as it then was, in Greece. No such instructions are given in his epistle to the Romans. No such, doubtless, would be given to any church in America, and if any church in America thinks this applies to them, no women in that church should sing in the choir, teach in the Sunday School, or pray and speak in meeting, but should stay at home, and ask their husbands when they returned what was done there, and the poor women who have no husbands, and those who have husbands who do not attend church, will be left out, and might as well, as far as church privileges are concerned, live in India or South Africa.

We believe the scriptures are misinterpreted, that women took part in spreading of the Gospel, and that they held official positions, for was not Phoebe a deaconess of the church at Corinth? There are thirty or forty passages in favor of women's public work, and only two against it, in the Bible. Christ, not Paul, was the *source* of all spiritual authority. Where did Christ ever forbid women to follow or work for him? But again and again we see him instructing and sending them on missions, and of one repentant woman who did him a service, he said, "As long as the world stood, this should be spoken as a memorial of her," and the true interpretation of His Gospel will yet lift woman out of her inferior and subject condition, and make her again the "helpmeet" of man, as first created.

ISABELLA OF CASTILE

BY JENNIE TERREL RUPRECHT.

In this limited article it is impossible to give in detail a history of the difficulties that prefaced the reign of Isabella.

The entanglement of diplomatic affairs, the utter disregard of moral obligation, the unhidden disavowal of virtuous principles, were obstacles calculated to severely test the courage of a righteous monarch.

When Isabella was removed to the royal palace by her brother, the weak and dissolute Henry the Fourth, she did not forget the religious lessons of her childhood, early begun by a watchful mother. There she shone, a star of chastity, despite her sensual surroundings.

Readers of history will remember that Ferdinand preferred being recognized as the "head of the house." He even hinted a return to Arragon, because, as he took it, the essential rights of sovereignty were not vested in himself.

By dint of cleverness, a golden thread that extended all through Isabella's reign, she let him feel his importance without compromising the prerogatives of her crown. The fact that their daughter, and only child at that time, might be disqualified as their successor, did she listen to him, added such weight to other arguments, as to soothe his injured pride.

Isabella proved herself wonderfully competent in the use of her prerogatives.

Grasping the situation with remarkable acuteness, she pushed into service every facility that might be employed to secure the end sought for.

After a struggle of several years for a rightful supremacy, the "War of Succession" was ended and her rights settled beyond dispute.

A glance at the administration of Castile must suffice.

In obedience to her mandates was reorganized, reconstructed and reestablished the *Santahermanadad* or Holy Brotherhood. This, instead of being limited to certain localities as formerly, was now extended throughout the kingdom —a system most salutary for leveling crime and vice.

There was something grand in the power Isabella possessed and harnessed into control over others. Look at her as she descends into the court yard of the castle of Legovia and commands the strong portals of the court yard to be thrown open.

Something in the commanding figure, in the clear, searching, blue eye, in the calm, earnest face, in the stately poise of the head, something in the whole person *speaks*, and the word of command is instantly obeyed.

Her glory was not only reflected on occasions like this, but also in her home life. The fact of her being the Queen of Castile, did not cause her to forget that she was still a wife and mother.

One of her first acts after her ascension was to purify her court as far as possible, and thus exalt virtue.

She even watched over the high born maidens brought into the royal palace, supervising their education, still further remembering them with liberal endowments at their marriage.

The golden rule was the principle, it would seem, on which her own character was founded.

Still there has never been a life without its mistakes, save that of the Christ.

It is lamentable that the illustrious Isabella should mar her character by yielding to the bigotry of the age and the continued persuasion of the crafty Torquemada insomuch as

to introduce what was then known as the modern inquisition.

There are other such pages recorded in history wrought out by the misguided zeal of the fair Isabella.

With wonderful foresight she formed plans for a conquest against the Moors as soon as they furnished any pretext for war. The hot-headed Muley Abul Nacen soon gave the opportunity.

The sequel shows that Christian valor triumphed.

In this long and terrible war, Isabella exhibited the courage and strategy of the great warrior general. Her military career was without doubt one of the most brilliant on record.

Had she made an effort to win to the cross those she considered heathen by some one of the many processes of love, there would be less of sorrow to record.

It is said that practically the same pen that drew up the capitulation of Grenada and the treaty of Columbus inscribed the edict against the Jews.

The excuse for this inhuman act is that the bloodthirsty priests overawed Isabella with their fanatical doctrines, else she never would have consented to measures so impolitic to the interests of her kingdom.

Leaving this dark page, we turn to the intellectual awakening in the fifteenth century, known as the *renaissance.*

With the founding of schools by Isabella, all ages caught the inspiration to achieve as never before. In the brilliant exhibition of talent women vied with men and handled the pen with vigor.

During Isabella's reign, Spain was the only Christian country where ladies were allowed to lecture in universities. This was brought about by the royal suggestions of the queen; but that this *idea* of giving women any prominence in literary

or educational work, was borrowed from the Moors is quite evident.

The newly aroused spirit of inquiry also extended along the line of nautical science, in which both Ferdinand and Isabella took a deep interest.

At this favorable hour, Christopher Columbus, of Genoa, Italy, appeared in their midst, a man of sufficient imagination to inspire them to heroic undertaking. The existence of *terra-firma* beyond the Atlantic had become a settled conviction in his mind. Undaunted by rebuffs received in Portugal, he submitted his proposals to the sovereigns of Spain.

After meeting with disappointments and discouragements here, Isabella, true to her noble nature, finally contemplated the project in its correct light and decided to assume the undertaking, although she might find it necessary to pawn her jewels on account of the depleted condition of the treasury.

In less than three months the little armament was ready for the sea, and Columbus set sail for those far off regions he had seen in his day dreams for years.

We can best realize how gloriously realized were the prophetical conceptions of this man.

Columbus made some mistakes, in the new colony, which reached Isabella's ear—grossly embellished, but she still remained his faithful friend. Not so, could be said of Ferdinand after Isabella's death, which occurred soon after Columbus' return from his fourth and last voyage.

The untimely death of her son, a grand specimen of manhood and heir of the United Spanish Monarchies, was a blow from which she never fully recovered. This, followed by other family afflictions, undermined her constitution already impaired by the fatigue and exposure in her efforts to secure what she considered the rights of Spain. Gradually she sank into melancholy from which nothing could arouse her and gently expired Wednesday, November twenty-sixth, fifteen hundred and four, in the fifty-fourth year of her age and thirtieth of her reign.

A PLEA FOR EXPRESSION

MRS. W. LEE CALDWELL.

Everything in nature expresses something. As Goethe says, "Nature is the garment thou seest God by—just as the body is the garment through which we see the soul."

There is perfect harmony between nature and God—this harmony so perfectly shown in the lily and the rose—should be as perfect between God and his children, for are they not created in his image and likeness? We are the children of men as well as of God, and through this human line, we inherit tendencies toward weakness, disease and deformity.

Through the divine line we have inherited power, beauty, health and strength to overcome human weakness, thereby assisting in the evolution of mankind. For any change in the body one must look to the soul, these being so closely allied that whatever influences one will directly reflect upon the other.

When Emerson speaks of the soul leaving its strong track in the body, he refers to the effect upon the body of the perfect soul.

Our bodies have been elaborated from the soul, and therefore correspond to it in all its parts, functions and uses. Man, therefore, has a physical medium through which he may express every thought, feeling or emotion within. For instance, if graciousness is felt, we have nerves which select and contract a certain set of muscles, giving us the attitude or expression corresponding to graciousness. But, alas! ninety per cent. of humanity are so out of harmony with their bodies that they are constantly being misrepresented and made to appear awkward, ignorant and unfeeling, when really the reverse is the condition within.

This lack of harmony is the rock upon which many a life has been wrecked. This law of correspondence, then, is the foundation of the Delsarte philosophy, which was recognized by Plato as philosophy, by Swedenborg as religion, by Emerson as ethics.

Many think that Delsarteism is a system of grace gymnastics, that it is a superficial culture that can be put on like veneer and rubs off easily with rough handling.

On the contrary, it has for its object equal development of the physical, mental and moral natures by a system of physical exercise which aims directly at the nerve centers. It teaches us to save our energy, or economize our forces, in order to make the most of our lives.

It does not aim to make athletes, but to develop muscle normally for the expression of health, beauty, feeling and thought. Delsartians are opposed to such abnormal development as is shown in the prize fighter, holding that such development is detrimental to the moral and mental life, just as too great a development of the mental is an overbalancing of the physical and emotional. George Elliot and Louisa Alcott are examples of this development of the mental at the expense of the physical.

We often see characters so developed morally and emotionally that through these very characteristics they repel us. They grow like plants in the window, so to one side that if one would enjoy their beauties, one must stand on the outside. Someone has said that we cannot develop any attribute too highly, but in such a case other attributes must be brought up to sustain or there is a loss of balance. As helps to the understanding of the philosophy of Delsarte, read Plato's Phaedo, showing the relation between body and soul. Darwin's ex-

pression of the emotions in man and animals, showing the fitness of the body for expression; Emerson's conduct of life; and for an ideal, the character of Jesus. Now, if the student wishing to make practical application of this philosophy with this ideal of the eternal type fixed in the mind, poise the body in harmony with this principle: head or intelligence leading; sense, moral or emotional, impelling; limbs or vital supporting and sustaining. The student will discover that his body is not the servant of his soul, as it should be; his muscles do not respond to the call of his will. He will now realize that instead of being a natural being, he is a creature of habit and imitation—one who has absorbed the elements, good, bad and indifferent, from his environments. Passing inflections become bearings and bearings if persisted in are impressed upon nerve centers and thus develop into habits. He will be apt to excuse his laziness or ill-temper on the ground that it is natural to him. It is not natural. He confounds habitual with natural. It is natural to be healthy, beautiful and good.

It is the accumulation of bad habits coming down the ages, from our human ancestors that give to us the evils, laziness, egotism, selfishness, melancholy, discontent, vanity, pride, grumbling, quarreling, ill-temper, lying, stealing, gluttony, lust. These habits if practiced for any length of time will destroy physical as well as soul beauty.

Ill temper, discontent, grief and melancholy drag the muscles of the entire body downward. The face muscles droop at the corners of the mouth and eyes, the shoulders incline forward, chest sinks down, and the whole body appears as if the individual were in a constant state of apology for being on the face of the earth, while vanity, selfishness, am-

bition, falseness impart to the body a flippant, foolish, cunning, irresponsible appearance. We know how gluttony, drunkenness and lust destroy beauty, and how readily we notice their imprint on the body. Let the student take positions before the mirror, examine face and body carefully, note if your attitude or expression indicate any of these faults. If so, then ask yourself if you really have the fault. If not, why let the body so misrepresent your true self. He should proceed at once to make it speak truth.

The body is a beautiful instrument of expression, the spine the keyboard, the vertebra the keys, the arms and muscles the strings, the soul the player, the motion of the body the music. To put this instrument in tune, Delsarte imparting rest and repose, making the muscles responsive devised a set of decomposing or relaxing exercises, the practice of which will eliminate bad habits, relax the nervous tension, to the slightest call of the will. Now try to feel hope, joy, content, aspiration, exaltation. Assume the attitudes which correspond to these states. Note how the body is lifted and poised along the center of gravity. It is man at his best! Note how the face expresses spirituality and intelligence, seeming to gravitate toward God. The chest is up as if some ethical subject was uppermost in the mind. Courage and love warm the blood, and lift the vital organs into position. Practice these health giving exercises until they become habits, instead of the debasing ones. This system of development was practiced by the Greeks, as the beatuiful attitudes of their bas-reliefs bear witness to. May it again become a part of our education and be carried on in the evolution of man until he is attuned to that beautiful law of correspondence, and is put in perfect touch with his Creator.

SYNOPSIS OF PAPER READ BEFORE CLEVELAND SOROSIS

BY HELEN C. PURDY, DEPARTMENT BUSINESS WOMEN.

It seems to be a rather glaring statement that well-meaning christian women are thoroughly responsible for at least two-thirds of the cases where educated, refined young girls fall from innocent virtue to the irrevocable pit. Yet, when the young girl possessing all the natural desires for social elevation, and struggling to the fullest extent of her physical strength to make a comfortable living, is obliged to fight every inch of the way, especially if she is pretty and attractive, to maintain her moral character and reputation; when that sensitive girl because of her pure, honest method of earning her living, finds a screen is fastened up between her and congenial social life, and sees from her very side women in gaudy attire on the social side, whose ways of maintenance are exceedingly questionable, are given a hearty welcome by christian women while she is crowded back because she earns an honest living. The tempter, always ready to grasp an opportunity, whispers into her hungry heart, "If you, with your personal attractions, will adopt that woman's course, the very women who ignore you and your honest labor now, will accept you in your rich attire without a question. If that hungry young heart listens to that siren voice and falls, before God my sisters, who is responsible? Doubtless, my sisters, you have honestly felt that you were making a great christian sacrifice, in reaching a social hand out into the dark pool and helping an erring one to a safe footing and so, since "to err is human, but forgive divine," it certainly is a christian act, but sister do not forget that while

you are helping the faltering steps of one of these erring ones out of the dark stream, by your cruel contempt of the honest worker, you have set the treacherous sand rolling from under the unwary feet of thousands of innocent, struggling ones, and sent them helplessly down the dark torrent.

Do not waste one fear lest there should not be room for your foothold upon the great traveling stairway; that extensive staircase is so ample and perfect in its proportions that it will never be needful that we cast one of life's strugglers off and down through the "broad gate that opens to perdition," or that we crowd them down so as to have them to stand upon in order to make us seem higher. The true tendency in life is ever upward. Reaching toward the heavenly gate.

"From hand to hand life's cup is past,
Up beings in gradation,
Till men to angels yield at last
The rich collation."

Great and wonderful issues are at hand. The watchman on the tower is crying danger! The time is here that calls for all of the mental and moral strength in womanhood, made stronger by exercise of the physical.

The balance no longer tips in favor of "sweet confiding innocence," but strength and character in womanhood, and these sturdy elements must come to the front. Come with the courage and valor that would face the cannon's flash. Come with the power of the mighty One of Israel, vested in loving wife, mother and sisterhood. Come with a courage and patriotism that for the sake of "God and home and humanity" can lift high the unpopular banner of justice and mercy, in the face of popular ruin. The history of this age of womanhood struggling and conquering the mightiest foe that this world has ever known will live throughout all other ages.

The manhood of the present day is dwelling among the tombs, and the unclean spirits are crying out "let us alone; what have we to do with thee." "We know thee, who thou art." But in that more distant day, when the evil spirits together with the swine shall have been frightened down the precipitous steep and choked with pure water; that blessed day when at eventide the husbands and fathers, "clothed in their right mind," shall be joyfully and confidingly welcomed at the door of their peaceful home; then shall the children of that brighter day, with joy and pride exclaim "it was my ancestral mother who helped to kill the dragon of her day; the serpent who devastated their homes and filled their boys with unclean spirits. It was their great struggle that lifted this nation out of its fearful abandon, and drove the demons back into their fathomless pit and secured to us these peaceful homes safe from tyranny. All hail to the grandmothers who work for social purity!"

PAPER

Influence of Art on Character

BY M. C. QUINTRELL.

A distinguished educator once said while addressing an unusually intelligent corps of teachers: "If I were permitted to teach my child but one branch of an English education, that branch should be drawing." The assertion electrified his listeners.

"Drawing!" For time immemorial the "seven sciences" had held their sway and now, behold, a new combatant. But it set them to thinking nevertheless—thinking—wondering why he had said drawing. What would the boy be taught if he was taught drawing? What concentric circles would form around

the chosen theme? How far-reaching would they become? Let us consider a few—form, dimension, number, distance, an accurate knowledge of human nature, an intense love of the true and the beautiful. Surely the boy's education would be rounded into a harmonious symmetry of which we had never conceived. The wise man had chosen well.

A beautiful girl fascinates and charms us without our knowing why. Is it not that Art has rendered the most commonplace things in the world as among the most beautiful to her because she has interpreted them, with due appreciation of the poetry that is in them? How beautiful is her home! Even though it be far away in the very depths of the woodlands, her skillful hand may summon to her aid birds and flowers, leaves and grasses, and "twine the ivy and Idean vine" till she makes it in enchanted hall, where music and love delight to linger, and where care and bitterness may never intrude. What if her delightful charms are the result of hours and days spent in the pursuit of some favorite Art? If it makes her life happy and all her loved ones happy and her home the abode of all that is beautiful and true in life, is it time misspent? And is it a light thing thus to effectually turn the dark places in men's hearts to light, to cheer the heavy laden, to comfort the sorrowing, and bid the faint hearted fresh courage take?

We may not be able to fill our homes with paintings, and with sculpture. How few among us, how few even in all this proud land of ours can boast an original Murillo, Raphael, or Praxyteles. The tired hands, or poor over-taxed brains may never cross the ocean's depths in search of those ravishing treasures that Art has lavished in such profusion in many a museum of the Old World; may never know the distinctions between the Byzantine, Romanesque or Gothic styles; may never spend

hours, days or weeks in careful study of the renaissance period; may not be able with unerring certainty to trace the lineaments of a painting to the Tuscan, Venetian or Umbrian school, yet Arts' beloved priestesses may to such a tired one bring the ministering influences of the beautiful, so reveal the teachings of the infinite to this benumbed spirit that he will be led ere he knows, up from the valley of shadows into the bright light of happiness and love. We are reminded of some beautiful thoughts in Miss Mitchell's lecture before the Women's Congress. She tells us: "True art is ennobling and redemptive. It gives us new power of showing the unsuspected beauty and glory in the ordinary things of life; the sense of worship that looks up to the highest of all." And our hearts echo that noble sentiment of Mrs. Stone's, "Art will wake up the hallelujah in our souls."

How infinite are the resources of those who are in sympathy with the great heart of nature, and whose habits of observation have been trained to discover the spirit that is in things, and to interpret to us what nature discloses to them:

> To him who in the love of nature holds
> Communion with her visible forms, she speaks
> A various language; for his gayer hours
> She has a voice of gladness, and a smile
> And eloquence of beauty.

No wonder the artist catches the inspiration, and they illumine his life. No melancholy suggestions does nature offer him. The artist never lacks for entertainment, never knows what it is to have the hours drag tediously by. The poor servitor in the temple of Art may not know where his next crust is coming from, may often have given his last penny to some poor suffering child of want but he is happy, absorbed in the creations of his God-given genius. And such a happiness

as only an artist may know, when the mysterious yearning in his soul after the true and beautiful is satisfied and the glowing canvas lives!

How the heart is uplifted, ennobled, purified, while seeking, striving after truth, beauty or goodness in this beautiful world, where nature has planted visions of loveliness at our feet and from whence if he gazes upward he may see the starried glories of the midnight sky where "God has written His name with worlds upon the heavens."

Great hearted, liberal minded business men in all our large cities have known full well the great influence of Art on the sons and daughters of the people and have given countless millions for the gratification and ennoblement of their fellowmen. And now we see in the great squares of every city bright and happy crowds gazing at the flashing waters of the fountains, or rambling amid the pretty flowers, or getting inspiration from the monuments and statues. It is wonderful that in every city, filled howsoever it may be with the rush and bustle of business, there will arise the noble, generous patron of Art, who seeks above all to benefit and ennoble poor toiling humanity. "And here I must add a passing tribute to one who was our noblest and best friend, Mr. Joseph Perkins. We all remember that as chairman of the Garleld monument committee he had the various designs of the monument displayed in one of the galleries of our city. But ever eager to do good he had also displayed at the same gallery his own collection of beautiful photographs of the treasures of Art of the Old World, some of his friends had sent him from Europe, and on each of which was written copious notes describing it. It was a beautiful sight to see many a tired mechanic, after a hard day's work, with his dinner pail in hand, studying those pictures. They will never forget it."

The influence the children of Art have held over the character of the nations of the world is well known to all. The pages of history are filled with their fame. "Time would fail to tell of Socrates, Alcibiades, Demosthenes, Phidias, or of Themistocles, Cimon and Pericles, who in the incredibly short space of forty years made Athens the most magnificent city in the world," and enriched it with the most splendid specimens of ornamental art that have ever been produced in any age or country, and which immortalized the Grecian race with undying fame.

Art, the handmaid to religion, is still holding her benignant sway over the nations of the earth. Hand in hand with Christianity, she will journey on down the ages, till all the earth shall join in the glad hallelujah to the Lord most high.

"And in the end, e'en God shall view the pictures,
Our lives have formed each individual day,
And by the justice of His solemn judgment,
They'll point each artist's sure, eternal way."

PAPER

Woman's Preparation for Christian Activities

It is with deepest interest that we look back upon the power which woman has exerted in the history of the Christian Church, both indirectly by her influence, and directly in act. And the example of such women as Hilda, the abbess of a monastery of her own founding, and under whom the poet Caedman received his early instruction, show that in the past, women have performed noble and heroic service.

But while we recognize the large share women have had in secular affairs, as in the universities of the middle ages, and most especially within the pale of the Christian Church, yet we see that women of to-day are receiving a more general call

to christian work of an organized and systematized character. Instead of isolated instances of great achievements, and the fact of the great influence which women as a whole wield in the world, there have been developing distinct lines of christian activity for women. And as these are constantly broadening, and at the same time becoming more defined, the question of the best preparation for the work before us, is one which must necessarily claim our attention.

There are English Bible and training schools which fit women as well as men for certain kinds of practical christian work.

Then there is also the American Institute of Sacred Literature which affords thorough instruction in both the English Bible and the original Hebrew and Greek. This instruction may be taken either by correspondence or at the Institute schools.

But we would seek the highest mode of preparation, in order to give to our work the highest character, and to render it most valuable.

This highest of preparation is found in the training of a Theological Seminary, which is now open to those who are ready to accept it.

A consideration of the Theological course in relation to the various lines of christian activity will readily show us its value.

In order to appreciate the needs of such a preparation, we must first discover what these various activities are. And here it may be observed that while women need the same preparation for their work, intellectually and spiritually, yet their work in itself is different.

Young men entering upon a Theological course generally have as their aim the active ministry and preaching of the gos-

pel. The popular mind is likely therefore to look upon this as the main if not the sole purpose in view with one entering this field of study.

But there are other purposes:—and it is not with a view of thus entering man's sphere of activity that woman would seek a Theological training, but rather that she may better fill her own constantly broadening sphere, and increase her usefulness.

Among the different purposes for which a Theological course prepares women. several are of especial importance.

First may be mentioned that of Bible teaching in higher educational institutions. There is at present great interest in the instruction of Biblical literature in the colleges and schools of our country.

Colleges for men, both of greater and lesser repute have introduced Bible study into their curriculum. Yale, Amherst and Dickinson being prominent among them. Colleges for women and co-educational institutions have been equally ready to see the necessity of Bible instruction.

Wellesley College has one teacher who devotes her time exclusively to the teaching of the Bible, and along with this conducts an elective class in Hebrew, which five young ladies have joined this year. Smith College was seeking last fall a teacher of the Bible. The need of this Bible teaching is recognized by all.

Heretofore it has been difficult to find women as well qualified as men for these positions, but in a Theological course they receive a training which makes them eminently fitted for this teaching. Then again, woman may enter the field of pure scholarship. She may engage simply in scientifical investigation and publication. Oriental studies have recently contrib-

uted much to the clearness and accuracy of Scripture interpretation. One woman, Miss Edwards, has demonstrated to the world woman's power as a specialist. But she has represented only one department. Others as important are waiting for women to enter them. And a Theological Seminary is almost the only place where the initial training necessary for such an undertaking may be secured.

Then there are the more practical fields of labor. The problems of Sociology are of a paramount importance. Women have already proved themselves able to accomplish more in applied Sociology than men. They are the natural ministers of the family and the home, and the family is the basis of society. A careful and systematic study of these problems and a familiarity with the work which a course in the Theological Seminary gives, would greatly increase their power for usefulness in this direction.

There is another field of work, the dignity and importance of which men are beginning to appreciate, and are training themselves for it. This is the co-pastoral work. The church owes to the community around it a ministration which cannot be fulfilled by the pastor alone, and the need of co-pastoral work is recognized. Women as well as men are beginning to be so employed, and it is essential that they should have the same preparatory discipline.

Last of all and in some respects most important is the mission field. Women are doing a grand and noble work as missionaries in all countries. Their number is rapidly increasing. Nearly half of the missionaries under the American Board are women. Why should they not have the same training as men? The Board would reject men without this training. It is the testimony of missionaries that they cannot be too well

equipped both in scholarly and practical attainments. If women are to do the most efficient work surely they must have a preparation in accord with the vast demands upon them.

A class-mate of mine at Hartford Seminary has been a missionary in South Africa and she hopes at some time to return there. She has frequently exclaimed how very different her work would have been had she had this training before she first went to Africa.

From a consideration of the needs of a training for Christian activities, we may look to see what there is in a Theological course which supplies these needs.

First there is the exegetical work in the Old and New Testaments in the original Hebrew and Greek. It is true that one may be a most excellent Bible scholar and teacher without any knowledge whatever of Hebrew and Greek, and yet we cannot but recognize that there is a great advantage in the knowledge of these languages.

It is most difficult and frequently impossible to translate from one language into another and bring out the fine shades of meaning. Especially is this true of the Greek in which the phases of thought are so minute and so subtle as frequently to have no exact equivalent in other languages. The value of Greek in careful exegesis is therefore most essential.

And in the more general study of the New Testament there is a great difference observable in the Greek of the different writers, and even in different portions by the same writer. Some portions will be more classical Greek, some more common. Some purely Hellenistic and some abounding in Hebraisms and Aramaisms; some more finished in style and some less so. For instance it is true of Luke as a writer that in his great adaptability he uses a more Hebraistic style in those por-

tions of the Gospel and the Acts which pertain to Jewish customs or history, and a classical style in other portions, though still maintaining to a great extent the vocabulary of the common people. The introduction of his Gospel is a most classical bit of New Testament Greek, and yet as he goes on to tell of Zacharia's ministry before the altar and the Jewish temple service, he suddenly breaks in with the distinct Hebraism in the expression, "And it came to pass." The Greek is thus important in interpreting the author and in grasping a view from his standpoint.

The value of the Hebrew is equally apparent. The deep doctrinal truths formally presented in the New Testament to those whose faith is grounded upon the risen Christ, are given in the Old Testament in the picture language adapted to those whose faith was fixed in the promised Messiah, still to come. The Hebrew language is most perfectly in accord with the time and material of the Old Testament. There is a vigor, a freshness and vividness in the Hebrew which can not be transferred to our English.

One has beautifully said of the touching Messianic Psalms, the twenty-second, that in the Hebrew it is a psalm of sobs. And the exquisite feeling can never be exactly conveyed in the English.

It is a language rich in synonyms, each one of which suggest to the mind a distinct and varied idea. There is a picturesqueness about the language, and one word will frequently include in itself an entire picture.

There is often a coloring to the Hebrew words which is of the greatest importance in determining the date and authorship of a book. One word may be used predominantly in the Mosaic ritual, and may therefore be regarded as giving a ritualistic

coloring wherever it is found. Another may be an Archaic expression indicating the antiquity of the book. Another may belong to the Exilian or Post-exilian period.

The study of the original languages is therefore of greatest value not only as an aid to the clearer understanding of the Scriptures but in the critical study of the Bible which is at present claiming the attention of all. The Biblical criticism of the past was based mainly upon historical methods. Now it is philological and it is to a minute and close study of language that we are looking to settle the questions which are now agitating the Biblical scholarship of the world.

Individual research in Biblical criticism cannot be entered into to any extent without a knowledge of the original languages. Hence the need of these languages if woman would share in these questions which are of such vital importance to all Christian people.

A second department of study in the Seminary is that of History both Biblical and Ecclesiastical. The importance of Biblical History is acknowledged by all whether viewed from a religious or secular standpoint. President Gilman, of Johns Hopkins University has said, "An acquaintance of the Bible should also be required of every school-boy. College professors have lately been showing how ignorant the youth of America are of the history, the geography, the biography and the literature of the sacred books. I do not refer to its religious lessons, but I speak of the Bible as the basis of our social fabric, as the embodiment of the most instructive human experience; as a collection of poems; histories, precepts, laws, and examples, priceless in importance to the human race."

The value of Ecclesiastical History to a correct interpretation of the Bible must also be held in highest esteem. Doctrinal

questions are held up for the consideration of all. Indeed so commonly are they handled that one might almost feel to sympathize with St. Bernard in his complaint, that "it had come to pass in France that the Trinity was almost a theme of disputation for boys in the street,— and that the sacred and mysterious doctrines of the Gospel, instead of being regarded with awe, were turned into a mere gymnastic for the understanding."

But at all events the questions are before us and we need all the light that history can throw upon them to enable us to truly interpret them.

We are surprised to see how differences in nationality have affected the questions of doctrine. The subtle, metaphysical and more mystical eastern mind naturally taking hold of such questions as the Trinity, and the nature and person of Christ; while the more practical western mind has dealt more with such subjects as sin, the atonement and the sacraments.

We discover too how the character of the age has affected the interpretation of scripture, emphasizing such doctrines as were most closely allied to the current thought of the age, and viewing them in the light of the tendencies of the period. As we thus trace the development of doctrine and its results from the time of the apostles to the present day, we are better able to discern the peculiar tendencies of our own age; and to avoid the errors into which those tendencies may lead us.

Closely allied to Ecclesiastical History is the study of systematic Theology. This takes the material which has been gleaned from the study of Biblical and Historical Theology and builds into an organic whole our knowledge of God and of the relations between God and the Universe.

Finally there is the study of practical Theology which pre-

sents to us the true methods of unfolding Christian truths and of bringing them to bear upon men individually, and in the church. It is that which enables those who have themselves come into personal relation with their Savior, to discover the methods by which others may be led into this same union.

As we thus hastily glance over the field of Theological study we must be persuaded of the value of a Theological training to woman as a preparation for their special lines of Christian activity, and we cannot but hope that they will not be slow to avail themselves of the opportunity now offered them. It is true that this field of study is only beginning to claim the attention of women.

There is a young lady in the Allegheny Theological Seminary and a young lady graduated from Oberlin Seminary last year. Dr. Harper in his new University expects to receive women in the Theological as well as in other departments, on equal footing with men, and any one who knows Dr. Harper, know they will be cordially welcomed.

But I would speak most especially of the Seminary which I attend, and which was the first Seminary of our country to recognize fully the value of a Theological training for women, and the efficiency and power for Christian service to be attained by such a course.

For three years Hartford Theological Seminary has admitted women. They have not simply opened the doors to them and allowed them to enter, but more than that,—we have been invited to come, and having come, we have been most cordially received. An advisory committee of Hartford ladies have been appointed to look after the interests of the lady students, and there have been many ways in which we have been led to appreciate their kindness.

The requirements for entrance are the same for women as for men,—that of a college education or its equivalent.

With these great possibilities before us, we can only hope that many will seek the preparation for these lines of usefulness and prove themselves faithful to the trust laid upon Christian womanhood.

LEUTY CORWIN.

MANUAL TRAINING

BY MRS. N. COE STEWART.

Manual training as we have come to understand the term, meaning tool instruction by the laboratory process was founded by Victor Della Vos, director of the Imperial Technical School of Moscow in 1868, although the underlying principle of Manual Training Schools exists in the kindergarten and all object teaching, and the teaching of Froebel, Pestalozzi, Comenius, Rousseau and Bacon have been more or less ingrafted into the present system at least where object teaching prevails. "The thing before the sign" is the keynote of success in all branches of teaching, and the teacher who most effectively carries this thought into practice is the most successful in imparting knowledge in the most rapid and satisfactory manner.

For the introduction of the manual element in education to the United States, (I quote from Chas. M. Ham.) we are indebted to the intellectual acumen of Dr. John D. Runkle, professor of mathematics at the Institute of Technology, Boston, Mass.

He studied the subject as it was presented at the Philadelphia Exposition, by the Russian exhibit. After a careful examination of the output of the Russian Imperial Technical Schools, of Petersburg and Moscow, Dr. Runkle made the following recommendation: "In the light of the experience which

Russia brings us, we should without delay, complete our course in Mechanical Engineering by adding a series of instruction shops which I earnestly recommend."

In accordance with this recommendation the new school of Mechanical Art was created and made part of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Dr. C. M. Woodward of Washington University, St. Louis, Mo., established the second school in the country. The first class was graduated in 1883. Since then, manual training schools have multiplied and much attention has been accorded the thought,—papers and discussions having absorbed the attention of the National Educational Association, notably at Madison, Wisconsin.

Manual training in connection with the public school system of education has been inaugurated in many of our American cities.

The Chicago Manual Training School is one of the few independent educational institutions of the kind in the world.

The effects of a general adoption of the manual training principle into our system of education is so far-reaching that to try to even suggest a mere outline of the results, is more than any paper can expect to cover.

Indeed, so far-reaching is the subject that it might with a fair showing of truth be called the keynote to the solving of the many vexing questions which disturb the body politic of this and other civilized nations at the close of the nineteenth century. The moral, the social, the economic and I might almost say the religious life of the world hinges much more closely on the true balance of brain and brawn than the educational machinery of the world has been apt to accord.

The desirability of a manual system of education or an adoption of a manual element into our entire school course is

rapidly becoming a popular idea. The Kindergarten is embraced in some cities as a part of the common school course. The manual training school—tool education—is rapidly gaining converts to its valuable developing power, and schools are multiplying.

Time is sure to bring more and more of these advantages within the reach of the more advanced students of our common school grades.

What seems now to be the more difficult task is to formulate a practical system of manual training exercises for the grades between the kindergarten and manual training schools proper, as we now have them established. How to so metamorphose our school curriculum that hand and eye and muscle training (the ability to do) may be developed in conjunction with the brain training of the proverbial school life, beginning with the D Primary, or how to introduce the manual training element into our course of study, is the great question to be considered.

Education should mean the training of the person for what that person will be capable of performing. Training a child to think and reason presupposes a child to be a thinking being. Now, why in our educational processes do we so almost universally ignore the physical part of our being. Formerly and in our more savage state, very little training was given to the brain of the person except as manual skill must of necessity develop the thinking power necessary to guide it. This was the age of brawn, when might made right. But the world has passed on to the opposite swing of the pendulum and now for some time we have recognized only the might of brain, the disadvantage of which is that the mental may be developed without, or to the disadvantage of the physical.

Shall we not at this wonderful age of applied science, have a wedding of brain and brawn which shall have for its offspring a well rounded individual—a perfected whole.

Now, to this purpose, I would see manual training embodied in all educational schemes, not merely senseless or to say the least meaningless, ineffectual gymnastic exercises,—not overstrained athletics, even though it develop the skill and deftness necessary to belong to a good base ball team, or the brutal strength necessary to resist other brute force sufficient to play a successful football game—but a wise teaching of hand and eye under the guidance of the head, which shall make life to its possessor more satisfactory, himself more fitted to fill any and every niche into which he may find himself jostled, as the necessities of life shape his surroundings and where only a well rounded man is sure of adjusting himself.

That it has been a mistake to dedicate our halls of learning to the god of brain, leaving the quite, if not more, useful brawn to shift for itself, the thinking minds of the educational world are conceding.

When manual labor was dignified by being elevated to the professor's chair, all unwittingly, tyranny was struck such a blow as never before sounded through the ages. "The plowshare into pruning hooks." The tool university, lifted the oppression of the power of brain from off the brow of every toiler. Might does not make right whether the might be of brain or brawn.

The man who gets his education in the shop and becomes a skilled laborer is and should be recognized as one of the world's nobility, even though his dress suit is the leathern apron. He is one of the generals in the battle of life although his uniform be a working man's garb and his war paint the grime and stain of the machine shop.

Now what would be gained by such an innovation on the usual school curriculum. In the first place it would dignify handicraft, in that it would receive the recognition of a place in educational halls. Second, a more systematic, well rounded thought would prevail in the minds of teachers and pupil, as the physical and mental would be put on a more evenly balanced plane,—both to be useful, and to the development of, which should be given equal attention. Third, the opportunity for those who can execute better than they can think, to hold their own in the general average. Fourth, a development of practical helpfulness in each child which would lift very materially the burdens of life from our overburdened shoulders. The great "heave ho" of this innumerable band of school children would shift the pressure that is galling in the extreme. Fifth, life would be so much richer and fuller to those whose hand and eye had been trained to see and analyze all the objects with which they come in contact. Sixth, the "know how" would attract the otherwise idle hands to useful occupation, cheating mischief out of much power. Seventh, it would hold our boys who drop out of school, longer, and many more of them—a reason alone sufficient to warrant any outlay which might otherwise be considered extravagant or apparently impossible. Eighth, the class of workers, that educated, school-trained mechanics would insure us, will help to solve the labor question as no other scheme put forward by the students of the social problem can accomplish. The dignity of labor, will at last be established.

The problem of supply. The dearth of appliances suitable for use in the primary and grammar grades, whereby manual training may be made practical in these grades, has so far been unsolved. A book by C. F. Cutler called "Primary Manual Training," being an explanation of her work in the Boston

schools, is a very satisfactory text book for an enlarged kindergarten. But the criticism we would make on this work is that it is too childish for the grades above the A primary. An expansion of kindergarten upward, and the manual training school working downward, may be the solution of the manual training question in the grades between the kindergarten proper and the training schools of the High School and University.

Allow me to suggest, however, that this interim be filled by domestic training. For boys, too? Yes, for boys and girls, as the work we are doing for the children is to fit them best for life, why not train them to turn a hand to that which is nearest them all, and from which no circumstances by which they may surround themselves, shall relieve their responsibility.

Would not this department of manual training be the most easily supplied with materials, and the most likely to become self-supporting? It is scarcely within the province or scope of this paper to formulate definite plans of work, but merely to suggest needs, which may be supplied by those whose lives are spent in planning for the future usefulness of the Public School system.

As each home is a more or less well equipped laboratory for practical training in this branch of study, would not the material used in the actual school room be very much simplified and minimized.

Is it not time that the world awakened to the idea that no labor is either degrading, sexualized or sectionalized. It is a theory of ours that no more saving or moralizing plan can be inaugurated for boys than that domestic labor should be taught in the schools, and the force of our educational thought be brought to bear on all domestic work, to make it worthy the attention and doing of every boy and girl in the land. That

girls should be trained in domestic labor will be refuted by none. Yet why the boy, who lives in a home and accepts all the comforts of its right management, should be educated to ignore any claims that home has for a helping hand, is beyond my power of discerning. The power of thought to stamp this or that thing with appropriateness is nowhere more observant than in the prevailing idea that domestic labor is unworthy the attention of able-bodied boys. The waste of energy that would be conserved by a systematic teaching of boys and girls domestic handiwork is incalculable, and the obliterating the thought of unpopular drudgery, that now seems to stigmatize household duties would do this. The saying that Satan finds work for idle hands would be overthrown. I can think of no better method of handicapping his Satanic Majesty than to label each home a laboratory for character development, and have practical lessons assigned in each school, to be worked out in the home laboratory before the next recitation. The chemical department should have special attention devoted to it, that the chemistry of cooking should be understood.

The problem of how to interest and allure our boys from the street should be a subject of intense importance to all. In the city, where so few homes have enough out door chores to engage the time of the boys of the family, obviously, if they are occupied enough to leave not too much idle time on their hands, some indoor interest must be supplied. Now, a house may be taxed to its utmost—indeed cramped, with the necessary duties to keep the machinery of the household running, while strong, able-bodied boys belonging to it are pestering the neighborhood in their endeavor to work off superfluous physical energy. The good ball game is not to be ignored; it should be encouraged to the extent of supplying the out-door exercise sufficient for the

healthy physical development, but the excesses of games should be rigorously discouraged, both in the haphazard game of the boy on the common, or the more skilled interest of High School, University and College life. The dissipation of games should be frowned down, and the surplus energy so rescued should be expended in the home and tool shop. This could easily be accomplished by the school atmosphere recognizing the importance and value of domestic training for boys as well as girls. Oh, the idle hands underneath comparatively well trained heads! It was the experience of the writer to be compelled to order a plumber sent to repair some work. A mere boy, only seventeen years old was sent to perform the work which, while being complicated, was skillfully and satisfactorily accomplished. A few moments conversation with the boy elicited the information that he had been earning full plumber's wages for three years. At the same time there sat by my parlor grate a college graduate with the credentials of a post graduate course, without a dollar, and with no practical ability by which he could earn enough to keep himself independent of charity.

In summing up, I would suggest that our public school system should begin with the kindergarten, carrying the advance work in this line, as far as practical into the primary grades, making clay modeling prominent, training the eye to see things as they are, and to see all around them would warrant. Dovetail into this the domestic training, and by domestic I mean everything pertaining to the home, in doors and out, creating a sentiment which shall relieve the household occupations from the stigma of drudgery. Commence much earlier with geometrical and mechanical drawing, carrying it through the present manual training system, ending with the trade schools and schools of applied science.

Is this beyond the province of our educational system? How? why? This manual training department should not be optional in any of the lower grades. All should be expected to stand the test of examination along with any other study. After reaching the High School a manual training course might be elective, which must be persisted in to secure the diploma of graduation. The standing should count in the final average as any other branch carried through the course.

The Cleveland manual training school, while giving great satisfaction to those who avail themselves of its inestimable advantages, is working under great disadvantages by not being incorporated more vitally with the regular school course. The average boy goes to school and does his study under the pressure of compulsion from some source. Each branch of study has a thrust back of it, or it would scarce get the necessary attention.

LETTERS RECEIVED BY SOROSIS

From Distinguished Ladies in 1891 and 1892

Mrs. Potter Palmer, (2) President Ladies' Board of Columbian Exposition, Chicago.

Mrs. Charles Henrotin, (5) Vice President of Auxiliary Work of Columbian Exposition, 65 Bellevue Place, Chicago.

Miss Luella Varney, (2) Sculpturess, Rome, Italy.

Mrs. Mary B. Temple, (2) Cor. Sec. G.F.W.C., Knoxville, Tenn.

Miss Mary D. Steele, (4) State Cor. of G. F. W. C.

Miss Mary Evans, (2) Prin. Lake Erie Seminary, Painesville, O.

Miss Mary Keffer, (1) Teacher in Lake Erie Seminary.

Mrs. John S. Cary, (2) Cleveland, Ohio.

Mrs. D. S. Tilden, (1) Toronto, Canada.

Mrs. A. A. Johnston, (2) Oberlin, Ohio, Principal of Ladies' Department, Oberlin College.

Mrs. A. D. Davidson, (5) President of Women's National Science Club, Oberlin, Ohio.

Mrs. A. J. Stewart, (2) remote member of Sorosis, Manchester, England.

Mrs. C. W. Cornwell, (1) remote member of Sorosis, Stratford, Connecticut.

ARTISTS OF CLEVELAND

F. W. Simmons was born in Fredonia, Pa., came to Cleveland for his first art study, going later to New York, Munich and Paris to further his art work.

He early showed proficiency in portrait painting, which he followed with marked success in Cleveland.

He married in 1898 to Miss Cornelia Russell of Cleveland, who has been the greatest help to the struggling artist. For the past ten years they have resided most of the time in Paris with visits to Cleveland and St. Paul, where Mr. Simmons has had great success painting landscapes as well as portraits.

Luella Varney Serrao was born in Angola, New York, Her father was Joshua Davis Varney—a civil engineer who came to Cleveland in the early seventies, when she was very young.

He was a civil engineer here until he passed away in 1912. He was county surveyor here for two terms of eight years.

She began her studies at the old Wilson School, which stood near "Rocks Corners"—and was soon after moved onto Woodland and became a blacksmith shop.

Then to Outhwaite and ended at Central High. In her vacations she began studying painting then in the School of Art, in the City Hall. She also was in the old "Art League," which worked evenings, also in the old City Hall.

She little by little worked into sculpture and went to Italy where she remained off and on about thirty years.

After a few years of successful work there she married a young Italian, Teodoro Serrao.

He was then writing for the papers—Art critic—and wrote an article about her work—thinking she was a man—only having seen her work. He was the son of the head of the police

LUELLA VARNEY, SCULPTOR, ROME

in Rome at that time. But Serrao senior was soon made Prefect —which corresponds to our Governor.

Teodoro Serrao, after his marriage, became a very successful lawyer. He had about all the international law of Rome, and was frequently called in consultation to London and Paris. He was the Legal Adviser to the American and English Embassies, and he was sometimes called the Watchdog of English capital. Fortune smiled upon the young couple, and the good things of this world fell to their share. They had one boy, strong and beautiful, their delight and pride.

They were presented consecutively at the courts of Queens Margaret and Elena, and were included in all that was important and interesting in the great world of the old Capitol. He was a very brilliant man and much sought after. They were in personal contact with all the higher life in the city that draws the great minds of all the world.

It was a fine period—and for many years their lives lay in pleasant places.

Then, in the very acme of his career, just as real greatness was within his reach, his sight was taken away—he became blind. For nearly four years the Via Crucis continued. They traveled from place to place, always hoping to find the lost sight, in new methods and places.

When he passed away she came back to Cleveland with her boy for a time. But his education had been begun on the other side and she considered it her duty to finish it there. So she went back and forth.

She had done little with her art all those happy and unhappy years, but now she took it up with enthusiasm.

So her art has been in two periods—before and after her married life.

After her mother's death she persuaded her father, already in delicate health, to go back to Rome with her, but it was too late to fulfill the dream of her life to have him with her in her adopted home. He was too weak to enjoy it. Only two months after arriving there he passed away.

And now, both she and her boy—now a young man of twenty—are glad to be on this side of the broad Atlantic, with this dreadful war waging over there. Though Italy is wisely keeping her neutrality thus far.

Here is a list of some of Luella Varney's works.

Here in Cleveland are the busts of Judges Andrews, Stevenson Burke, Tilden, Hamilton and Babcock—the last mentioned in the Law Library.

Busts of Bishops Rappi, Gilmour and Horstmann.

Bust of Mark Twain in the Public Library.

Busts of Senator H. B. Payne and Mrs. Payne.

Bas relief of Andrew Rickoff.

Bust of Mrs. Eddy—the Christian Science leader.

Monument to Bishop Rappi, near the Cathedral.

Jacob Perkins Monument in Lake View Cemetery.

And several other smaller works.

Four busts in Denver, Col., one in Kansas City, Mo.

Bust of Bishop Wiggar in Newark, N. J.

One of Mrs. Eddy in Boston.

One of Edith Van Buren (the beauty) in New York.

Four busts in England.

One bust in France.

Busts of Garibaldi and Moliere in Rome.

Two bas reliefs in Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Several fancy groups and other works here and there.

And a monument to an archbishop in the cathedral of Odyssa, Russia.

LUELLA VARNEY SERRAO.

LIFE OF CAROLINE L. O. RANSOM.

Caroline L. Ormes Ransom, who died in Washington, D. C., February 12, 1910, was a lineal descendant on her father's side of Sir Edward Hyde, Earl of Clarendon, and Lord High Chancellor of England under Charles II. In this branch of the family the name of Anne Hyde, that of Edward's daughter, the Duchess of York, and mother of two queens of England, has continued every generation down to the present.

Her mother was Elizabeth Ormes, daughter of General Jonathan Ormes of Castleton, Vermont, a survivor of one of the infamous Jersey prison-ships in the Revolutionary War, and commander of the Vermont troops in the War of 1812. In 1840 her father settled at Harpersfield, Ashtabula County, Ohio, on the banks of the Grand River, when he built a large flouring mill, saw mills and a woolen factory, thus forming the business center of this Eastern portion of the Western Reserve, and where their beautiful home became the favorite resort for the best families of that part of the country. Here, later, Caroline was born. She graduated from the Grand River Institute with highest honors, when she was offered the professorship of Latin and Greek in her Alma Mater, which she held for two years.

From her mother she inherited a love for art and during her vacations she studied drawing and water-color painting, and on her return to the institution she established classes in those branches. About this time an itinerant portrait painter appeared at her father's home and was employed to paint her portrait and those of other members of the family, and Caroline took her first lessons in portraiture from him. From this humble beginning by indefatigable work and study she made great progress and later going to New York was received into the homes of Horace Greeley and his sister, Mrs. John F.

Cleveland, and by them introduced into the literary circles of the great metropolis. Miss Ransom continued the study of landscape painting under Asher B. Durand, then president of the National Academy of Design. Later on the advice and through the influence of Mr. Greeley and Mr. Dana she became a pupil in portraiture of Thomas Hicks, by whom her first study from life the "Woman in Fur," was highly commended, and which really decided her career. While with him she painted her portrait of Joshua R. Giddings, which was hung on "the line" in the Academy, next to a picture by her master, and which received high commendation by him and other critics.

This picture was afterward purchased by congress for the capitol. This picture was the first patronage by congress of a woman artist.

Among other famous men who sat to Miss Ransom were Dr. J. P. Kirtland, the naturalist; John Brough, the great War Governor of Ohio; Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of State under Lincoln; Salmon P. Chase, Secretary of the Treasury, and Benjamin F. Wade.

Miss Ransom had partially completed a portrait from life of General U. S. Grant, at the time of his death. She afterward completed it from photographs, and it was pronounced by competent critics to be one of the best portraits of Grant extant.

In 1876 Miss Ransom went to Europe where she studied the old masters, and by reason of her skill she was voluntarily afforded opportunities for copying the Sistine Madonna and others of the world's most famous pictures, a privilege greatly coveted by all artists and rarely accorded except after months of waiting. The director said he was anxious to have such a copy as that American lady can make, seen in America.

In 1880 the Hamilton family selected Miss Ransom to paint the portrait of Alexander Hamilton for the Treasury Department.

In 1881 the family of Gen. John A. Dix of New York also chose Miss Ransom to paint his portrait for this department.

James G. Blaine, when Secretary of the Treasury under President Garfield, purchased Miss Ransom's portrait of Thomas Jefferson for the State Department. In 1886 the Garfield Memorial Association of Toledo selected Miss Ransom to paint the portrait of that eminent soldier and statesman. The portrait was highly successful.

Miss Ransom opened her studio in Cleveland in 1860, which she maintained many years. From there she went to Washington, where she continued up to the time of her death.

As has frequently been the case with great artists, Miss Ransom was gifted in poetry and literature. Her studio was frequented by men and women of learning and culture, and invitations to her receptions were highly appreciated by those fortunate enough to be in the circle of her acquaintance.

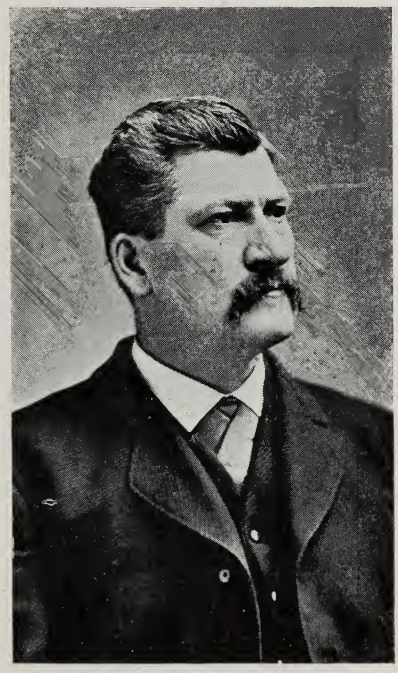
IRENE G. RANSOM.

SKETCH OF LIFE OF A. M. WILLARD.

Archibald M. Willard was born in Bedford, Ohio, August 26th, 1836, son of Rev. Samuel R. Willard. Lived as a boy in various towns near Cleveland, until the age of nineteen. He early showed a taste for drawing, but there being no facilities for developing his talent, and being obliged to make his own way in the world, he secured a position in a carriage factory in Wellington, Ohio. Here in addition to his regular work as carriage painter, he occasionally painted a picture. One of these paintings, of a humorous character, came under the notice of J. F. Ryder, photographer and publisher of Cleveland. Arrangements were made for publishing same in chromo form, and were issued in 1874 under the name of "Pluck" No. 1 and 2. No. 1 represents the pursuit of a rabbit by a dog, which is hitched to a cart and driven by a boy. No. 2 shows the capture of the rabbit, the wreck of the wagon and the pluck of the boy, who still holds to the reins. These pictures had a very wide circulation. A citizen of a town near Cleveland purchased a pair in London. Thinking he had secured something choice he exhibited them to his friends at home, but was somewhat chagrined when one of his friends pointed out the imprint (A. M. Willard, Cleveland, Ohio) on the margin.

In 1874 Willard was induced to open a studio in Cleveland, where between painting portraits and landscapes, he produced several serio-comic pictures for publication in chromo. To one of these Bret Harte gave the title "Deacon Jones' Experience." He also wrote a poem illustrative of the painting.

As the Centennial year approached Mr. Ryder suggested that they get up something for that historical occasion. The



A. M. WILLIARD, ARTIST

title of "Yankee Doodle" was decided upon as a good one. Both Mr. Ryder and Mr. Willard remembered seeing in their boyhood days the old-time drummers and fifers of the Militia, who occasionally imbibed a little too much of the spirit of rum with the spirit of '76, so that with the effort to preserve the proper martial bearing their appearance often suggested more or less of the grotesque.

It was decided that three figures, a fifer and two drummers, should represent "Yankee Doodle" or as it was afterward called "The Spirit of '76."

Willard then started the composition. With his charcoal he drew several groups to get the proper action. Remember this was to be a serio-comic picture, but in sketching in the old drummer's face he partly by accident, put a gleam in the old man's eye which made him pause and think, "Here really was a subject worthy of the most serious consideration."

Willard was seized with a new inspiration. He put forth every effort to concentrate all the patriotic fire, force and action at his command into the painting. How well he succeeded, the people have said.

Hugh Mosier, a fine old farmer and a good fifer, posed for the figure on the right. Willard used his father, with his strong Vermont face, for the old drummer. Feeble at the time, he did not live to see the painting finished. Harry Devereux, son of the late General Devereux, posed for the boy drummer.

He placed them in the most trying position men can be placed in—on the battle-field.

The painting was finished in time to be exhibited at the Centennial Exhibition in Philadelphia in 1876. Hugh Mosier visited the Exposition. In appearance he suggested Simon Girty

or Daniel Boone. While standing before the painting he was recognized by the crowd as the original of the fifer. He was given an ovation.

From Philadelphia the painting went to Boston for exhibition. The gentleman in charge requested to be allowed to add to the name "Yankee Doodle," "The Spirit of '76." A half-witted character, commonly known about the city as "Yankee Doodle," was being confused with the picture. The request was granted and "The Spirit of '76" had gradually superseded the original name.

The painting was purchased by General Devereux, who presented it to his native town of Marblehead, Mass.

It was taken from the Corcoran Gallery, Washington, and placed in Abbott Hall, Marblehead, near scenes where the real Spirit of '76 was born.

In 1912 the City of Cleveland ordered a reproduction of "The Spirit of '76" for the new City Hall. This Willard painted in his 76th year. He still resides in Cleveland.

LOUISE PATTERSON, AUTHOR

ADDRESS BY MRS. S. LOUISE PATTERSON.

Winter and early spring, when food is scarce, are the best seasons to attract birds to yard and orchard, and to foster bird interests. The woodpeckers, industrious hunters that they are after the hibernating insects and their larvae, keenly appreciate a little hospitality in the form of suet and peanuts. In return they will clean our shade and fruit trees, and in the spring the returning songbirds follow them to their food stations and continue the work after the woodpeckers have retired to the deep woods. Bird houses should be put up in winter that they may become storm-proof before needed. All such tokens of hospitality and good will to birds attract other species beside those that make use of them, and whoso thus neighbors with birds will find them veritable teachers of thrift and contentment, helpers and entertainers, and in time objects of affectionate concern. The most isolated dwelling may have cheer and diversion by simply attracting birds. Nay, more, when neighboring with birds, one is unconsciously led into an ever widening realm of Nature. The green earth, the brown fields, shrubs, trees, all these become interesting since they are the birds' nurseries, feeding places, dwellings. And birds will lure one out at all times of the day so that there is made acquaintance with the dawn, the dew, sunrise, sunset, and starlight. And to be drawn to scenes and objects that are the handiwork of God is to be drawn ever closer to Him.

By means of a hundred or more scenes of bird life reproduced in colors Mrs. Patterson shows how she has attracted bird neighbors, and what pleasure, instruction and inspiration they afford.

The following are some of her literary works:

Books: Pussy Meow, the Autobiography of a Cat; Letters from Pussycatville; Kitty Kat Kimmie.

Magazine articles: A Pestalozzian Pilgrimage, published in the Chautauquan September, 1900, and various articles on birds, published in Country Life in America, The Youth's Companion, The School Arts Magazine, etc.

I also give a lecture, "My Bird Neighbors," profusely illustrated with slides taken from my own photographic plates.

As for civics, I stand for:

1. Peace by arbitration and cessation of all sanguinary warfare between nations.

2. Political enfranchisement of women.

3. Abolition of the liquor traffic.

4. Justice to neglected, misunderstood childhood.

5. Manual and religious, as well as mental training of the young; in other words the development and training of what Pestalozzi called the three h's—head, heart and hand.

6. Special Schools for backward children, and permanent custodial care of mental defectives.

7. Homeplacing for orphans instead of asylums, and pensions for the aged poor instead of the almshouse.

8. Intermediate sentence for lawbreakers.

9. Abolition of the county jail.

10. Compulsory birth registration and abolition of child labor.

11. Conservation of all our natural resources including wild birds.

12. Abolition of the capture of wild animals by trapping.

13. Single tax,

and for many more things. But thirteen is my lucky number, so I will stop here.

Wishing you success in your noble undertaking, I am

Yours very sincerely,

MRS. S. LOUISE PATTERSON.

Mrs. W. G. Rose is one of the pioneer club women of Cleveland. She has been active in every step women of this city have taken publicly, often being herself the instigator of the movement.

She has belonged to many organizations and committees formed to influence public opinion in the way of reforms, and through these committees many things have come to pass for the civic improvement of the city. The story of Mrs. Rose's work, in which she is earnest, steadfast and indefatigable, is a long one and cannot be told here, but a brief word for what she is doing for children may be given. She instituted the plan of turning vacant lots into playgrounds for children for several summers, and she superintended their play personally; she fostered the growth of the summer schools; in connection with the Health Protective Association, she organized children into a little society bound to protect the orderliness and neatness of the city streets. She has many other plans for using the energies of children to good ends and believes that they may be trained in good citizenship in childhood.

Women interested in the abatement of smoke, discussed the natural gas ordinance and roasted Professor Benjamin in the school headquarters assembly room, Tuesday. Mrs. Louise Southworth said:

"We women are here to discuss whether natural gas will improve the cleanliness of our city. We want our city fathers to pass this ordinance, and I think every woman in the city should sign a petition to that effect."

"I returned from California recently," said Mrs. Martha Rose, "and found no dirt or smoke out there. The train we traveled on, after four days, was cleaner than our homes are, each morning.

"I was on Broadway, the other day, and saw four chimneys belching out smoke. I learned they were the Standard Oil Co.'s chimneys. Professor Benjamin's ordinance says they must smoke only five minutes. I watched these, for an hour, and when I left they were still smoking. If this gas ordinance will give us relief, let us demand its passage."

"We want cheaper and better light, too," interjected Mrs. E. L. Whitehead.

"If we get natural gas," said Mrs. M. Slocum, "can we force the manufacturers to use it?"

"No," said M. B. Daly, of the East Ohio Gas Co. "It is too expensive."

"And will you pay the city a bonus on the franchise?" queried Mrs. Rose.

"No, we can't afford to," said Daly.

"It will reduce the smoke, however," said Mayor Tom.

MRS. CAROLINE M. SEVERANCE.

Mrs. Caroline Seymour Severance was born January 12, 1820, in Cambridge, N. Y.

On August 27, 1840, she married a banker of Cleveland, Mr. J. C. Severance.

She was with Fanny Gage and Sojourner Truth in Akron, Ohio, and from that meeting was founded the Ohio Suffrage Association.

She was in New York city at the Temperance Convention when Antoinette Brown, an accredited delegate, and was refused because of her age. Mrs. Severance at once wrote a paper entitled, "Humanity." It received immense hearing and was repeated in Tremont Temple.

In 1895 the family removed to Los Angeles, California, where in her reform work she was made president of the Kindergarten Association and succeeded in putting Kindergartens in nine schools. She is called The First Club Woman of Our Country.

THE SEA AND SHORE

Paper Read by Miss M. C. Quintrell, before the Science Congress of the World's Fair, Chicago, Aug. 24, 1893.

Sea and Shore—magic words! How they fill the poor invalid's heart with joy, and his weary spirit with gladness! Even to the little children the moments will not pass quickly enough that will bring them to those charmed scenes which fill their minds with longings to be there again. But while we praise those awe-inspiring monuments of towering grandeur that hold the waters in the hollow of their hands, we seldom think upon the tremendous forces that have torn and convulsed the land with mighty contortions, through aeons upon aeons of time—down the ages long departed—those same mighty bulwarks of strength that now bid defiance to old Ocean's fiercest storms, and stand in their majestic grandeur, the peerless sovereigns of the earth. They alone can say to the surging billows, "Thus far shalt thou come and no farther."

How we love to wander on the beautiful seashore and gaze far, far away over the distant blue waters, and try to comprehend their vast extent, but it seems like trying to comprehend eternity itself, and we are lost in wonder and admiration.

But we must cease our musings. Pick up that little crystalline pebble at your feet and listen to its story. It begins: I first became conscious of my existence far, far down, fifty thousand feet beneath the spot where you now stand. I belong to that old and distinguished family of rocks—the Metamorphic. The rocks of this class are stratified like sedimentary, but crystalline like igneous rocks. Their origin is evidently sedimentary, but they have been subsequently subjected to heat and other agents, which have wonderfully changed their struc-

ture. For this reason we are called metamorphic rocks. Metamorphism has taken place in all geographical periods, and is now doubtless progressing in deeply buried strata. We think the activity of vegetable and animal life, the rush of business along the crowded street, is all that is going on now, but we have no idea of the great laboratory of the busy earth, where even now is being accomplished great constructive work that shall so change the face of the globe, that in a million years from now it will seem like an entirely different sphere. I was very quiet for some time, deeply imbedded far down in my resting place, when one day there were terrible commotions all around me, and by one tremendous throe of mother earth the Metamorphic rocks were outpoured upon the surface. Geologists say the cause was either the elastic force of the steam generated, or the pressure or squeezing produced by the folding of the crust of the earth, so common in mountainous regions. For indeed many of the mountains are children born of the sea, and the sea has been singing lullabys to them ever since.

Every portion of the earth's crust has been worked over and over again, passing through the several conditions of soil, sediment, stratified rock, metamorphic rock and igneous rock, perhaps many times in the course of geological history—that riddle of the painful earth.

Although found so many thousands of feet in thickness, also cover areas extending to hundreds of thousands of square miles.

The Metamorphis are considered the most beautiful of all rocks. What can be more beautiful than malachite, jasper, amethyst, garnets, marble and others too numerous to mention, arrayed in every tint and shade of gorgeous color? Our precious gems have ever allured with delight the enraptured eye of the children of men, for:

"Men may come and men may go,
But we charm on forever."

Indeed we are told that the walls of the New Jerusalem are garnished with all manner of precious stones. "The first foundation was jasper, the second sapphire, the third a chalcedony, the fourth an emerald, the fifth sardonyx, the sixth sardius, the seventh chrysolyte, the eighth beryl, the ninth a topaz, the tenth a chrysoprasus, the eleventh a jacinth, the twelfth an amethyst"—all metamorphic stones, as though to teach us that naught but what has gone through the fiery ordeal of purification can be accepted to adorn that glorious abode. No wonder the geologist loves to point with joy to those beautiful stones in his cherished collection. In fact, he needs nothing more than the metamorphic rocks to make his interesting and valuable cabinet. No wonder also is it that man has chosen these same stones to build his monuments, on which he would record his fellow man's noblest deeds and grandest qualities.

Originally, I belonged to that massive bulwark that rises before you. My neighbors were the family of the Palaeozoics, and we dwelt there for many years, till one night, in a terrific storm, I was detached from my abiding place and washed to the bottom of the sea, and afterwards was tossed hither and thither till I lay at your feet, the battered and rounded pebble that you found me. Perhaps stones are not the only things that the tossings and buffetings of life have made into symmetrical and rounded characters.

We were very much interested a short time ago in a picnic on this beach one beautiful day in spring. Fifteen ladies, calling themselves the "Science Club," had come to spend the day. Choosing a delightful spot beneath the shadow of an overhanging rock, they spread two large snowy damask table cloths

on the pure, smooth sand. On one they placed a bountiful collation of everything tempting and healthful—viands they themselves had prepared—a feast worthy of the gods. But the other was the pride of their hearts, for each and every one of them had agreed to bring her *choicest treasure* to grace the rare and costly display they were soon to make. Each lady selected the daintiest and brightest little pink sea weed she could find, with which she formed a mat on the damask, and on this placed her precious offering. Grandma A. had brought a beautiful display of corals. Mrs. S. had brought a malachite box, which a friend had brought her from Moscow, Russia. It was a beauty. The interior of the box was formed of the rarest and most beautiful pieces of strangely-textured, polished, green malachite. The outside was malachite, garnished with figures of cut amethysts and glacier crystals. Mrs. C. brought three exquisite Silurian crinoids—the beautiful stone-lilies. Who could have imagined that they had lain slumbering in their beauty for millions of years, so perfectly were they preserved? Mrs. K. had brought a large piece of the finest piece jasper, on which was wrought with cunning skill the Egyptian Sphinx. Mrs. G. had brought a very fine specimen of the cup sponge. Its brown fernlike enfoldings seen through a magnifying glass were exquisite. Mrs. A. had brought two rare and valuable Silurian fossils—the Receptaculties Formosus and the Lonsdaleia Floriformis. Grandma R. had brought a cameo shell, on which was carved, "Columbus, though discouraged, still prays to God for strength to persevere." Mrs. N. had brought a beautiful Florentine Mosaic, the Prodigal's Return. "I like this," she said, as she displayed it, "because of the expression of that grand, old face—like God's great pity." Mrs. P. had brought an exquisitely-carved ivory cross, in which a large five-

carat diamond sparkled in the bright sunlight, as though it said, "I hold in my possession the highest index of refraction—no other gem dares with me to compete." It seemed as though Mrs. P. had been rather presumptuous to bring so costly an offering. But we shall change our minds presently. Mrs. J. had brought two perfectly preserved fossils of the Jurassic period. One was the Ammonites Hymphreysianus, and its beautiful septa was so elaborately frilled that daintiest maiden was never arrayed like one of these. The other was the wonderful little sailor ancestor, the Arganauta Argo, whose family, *mirabile dictu,* is yet alive in our day and generation! Miss Q. had brought a pure, snow-white dove, sculptured from the finest Carrara marble. Her brother, who had given his life for his country, had brought it to her from Italy. It was sculptured with consummate skill. Each little shaft and vein of each little dainty feather was chiselled with perfect art. "I brought it to you Mary," he had said, "because of its beautiful emblematic character." She had taken it from its shrine today for the first time. Mrs. W. had brought three precious little fossils —the Ammonites Cantes, the Ammonites Planicostatus, and the Ammonites Capricornis, which a dear friend had sent her from England. Good practical Mrs. R. had brought some rare specimens of the coal ferns. The beautiful, exquisite, complex fronds, with their dichotomous veins and veinlets, with their ribs and mid-ribs, lay slumbering there so perfectly that they seemed to need only voice of the resurrection morn to call them into life and activity again. Mrs. P. had been requested to draw the lesson from the stones today. She said: "Of all the arts and sciences in the world, I think geology is certainly best intended for ladies. No one knows the solid comfort I take in my studies. I never know what it is to be lonely or have the

blues. When John and Mary and the children have gone to their several places of amusement winter evenings, I take out my stones and enjoy them so much. It seems as though the little exquisite leaves were spread out, the little curious animals preserved, the beautiful crystals were fashioned for the patient, studious eye of woman to trace out and admire." To our lesson: In 1867 a Dutch farmer obtained from a peasant a bright stone which his children were using as a plaything, and thus the diamond fields of South Africa were discovered. The stone was sent to the Cape where its true nature as a diamond was recognized, and subsequently forwarded to the Paris Exhibition and sold for $2,500. In 1893 some relentless, presumptuous men are taking the words of Holy Writ and are casting them in the mire and dirt—using them as playthings to raise the hoot and sneer of the vicious and the incredulous! Shall we not with persevering zeal wash away the mud from the jewels of God's Holy Word, and use them to adorn our daily lives? For

> "The dear Lord's best interpreters
> Are humble human souls;
> The gospel of a life like theirs,
> Is more than books or scrolls."

There was silence for some minutes, and

> "The beautiful blue sea
> Lapsed lightly as if Jesus spoke,
> And it were Galilee;"

But we must travel on and leave them. As we journey along the coast, one scene after another meets the eye. Here the bold granite cliffs lift their towering heads, sparkling in the bright sunlight, a thousand feet into the air. There the soft strata tilt and fold in many complicated ways, arrayed

in all their varied colors till the scene is one of marvelous beauty. At one time we see the peculiar aspects afforded by the wonderful coral reefs of Florida, at another the strange but often picturesque effects produced where volcanoes have built their cones along the shore, or thrown them up from the depth of the ocean.

We observe from time to time that the lands are constantly wearing away by the action of the rains, rivers, and glaciers, and the sea floor is taking the sediments which the waters have brought to it, and is arranging them in new deposits. The result would be that in time the shores would entirely disappear, and the seas be filled with the spoils they had won from them. But there are compensations to this action. Geologists tell us that "The lands are constantly growing upward from the action of these forces, which elevate mountain chains; probably also the whole of the vast ridge which constitutes the body of each continent is also characterized by a massive upward growth; at the same time the ocean basins seem to be ever deepening by the down sinking of their floors. The result of these, which Mr. N. S. Shaler so aptly terms 'The beautiful compensating movements,' is that, although that most ancient contest between land and sea is constantly going on, neither side will ever be likely to be victorious—the result will be for the profit of the whole."

Again and again we travel from New York northward, we find the rocky faces of the shore more or less rounded by the action of the ice during the glacial period, and we can also see the scratches which so plainly tell of the ice time. But we must look above to find them, not below, where the waves do their most effective work. For with a terrific force does old Ocean use her heavy artillery against the assaulted cliffs, some-

times hurling rocks weighing several hundred tons far in on the land. We are reminded also at this point of the great force with which the waves throw the spray, sometimes to a height of 117 feet, equivalent to a pressure of nearly three tons per square foot, and in violent storms the force is estimated at 6,000 pounds per square foot.

It is very interesting to observe the wave terraces, where the sea has cut back from time to time along the shore. Mother Ocean is also very careful to keep them swept clean by the swift stormborn rivers of the coasts. "A most vigilant housewife is Mistress Ocean," as Mrs. Lecks remarked to Mrs. Aleshine; not one speck of dust or coal-smoke in all her vast dominion.

Time fails me to tell of the beautiful forms of the shore structures, often simulating the noblest results of architecture —the coast arches, the natural bridges and rocky caverns. But let us pause before some pulpit rocks, for we would bear the sermon of the stones away, while the spacious firmament above and the perpetual seas beneath unite in the anthem, "In wisdom hast Thou made us all." The Lord reigns; let the earth rejoice!

ASBESTOS CLOTH AND CLOTHING

Paper Read Before Sorosis, by Mrs. J. Elliot Snow, November 23, 1893.

While visiting the World's Columbian Exposition and viewing the exhibits of the nations, my thoughts were at first of things which man had wrought. Surely, thought I, there "is no wisdom, nor skill, nor knowledge, of which man has not become master. He has tunneled mountains; he has spanned rivers; he has encircled the globe with railroads and telegraphs. By his methods of rapid transit he has gathered in this fair

and beautiful city of glistening white, thousands upon thousands of specimens of his handiwork, and has invited the intelligent of all lands to come, behold, and admire."

In the presence of this marvelous display of the arts and industries of the various tribes and races of mankind, there seemed for the time no homage too great, no adoration too exalted, to be paid to him, whose wisdom, skill and ingenuity had planned and executed it all. But as I had passed on and beheld the fruits of the earth, the cereals, the minerals, the precious stones and metals, the gifts of a beneficent Heavenly Father, my thoughts went out in greater adoration to Him, "in whose hand our breath is."

Of all the productions of the earth nothing to me seemed more marvelous than what we call mineral wool, or asbestos. The Canada building was full of it. It was there in all stages, from the apparently solid rock as quarried from the earth, to the wool plucked into filmy feathery masses, spun into threads, the threads woven into cloth and the cloth manufactured into clothing. The clothing consisted mainly of such garments as are worn by firemen. There were overcoats, caps and boots, blouses, shirts and pants. The peculiarity of the material is that firemen do not burn in it, nor water make any impression upon it.

I could not possibly by any word painting give you any impression of the emotions which came over me as I beheld this display of a product, which I had heretofore seen only in its more rudely manufactured state. Not only has a kind Heavenly Father provided us with food and shelter, but He has put into the earth in inexhaustible quantities, a substance seemingly as hard as iron, but which can be plucked into pieces and manufactured into garments as already stated. Truly can

it be said that "wonders never cease." And no greater wonder has ever yet been seen on the globe where mortals dwell, than mines of wool or asbestos.

WOMEN OF THE BIBLE

Paper Read Before Sorosis by Mrs. Joshua Ross, August 18, 1892

Other women, though not as wise as Semiramis to found a city, can do some things equally well. Every woman has an influence, be it good or bad.

Remember the little captive maiden, taken from the Israelites by the Syrian army, who was living in the general's family. This general, whose name was Haman, was greatly distinguished for his bravery. He was afflicted with the leprosy, and the little maiden told her mistress that if her husband would apply to the prophet Elisha, he would be cured. So he went to the prophet and was told to wash seven times in the river of Jordan. This simple act seemed to Haman to be altogether inadequate, and he ascended his chariot and with great pomp went to Samaria to the King of Israel with a letter from the King of Syria, to inquire about Elisha. But he did not feel satisfied and was about to return, when one of his retinue wisely suggested to him that he try the remedy. He did so and was cured. Thus you see the influence of a little girl.

Even Vashti leaves us the influence of her modesty.

When King Ahasuerus, who reigned over a hundred and twenty-seven provinces, wanted to show the beauty of Vashti, the Queen, to the people and princes, he commanded her to come in, but she refused to come, as it was the custom for ladies of rank to wear a veil. As she was a modest woman, she would not obey. For disobeying him, King Ahasuerus banished her.

Talmage says, when he sees a bold brazen woman, he thinks Vashti hath lost her veil.

Esther was the next choice. She was left an orphan at five years of age, and her father was cousin to Mordecai. Mordecai adopted her. The king had all the maidens brought before him, and as she was the most beautiful in all the realm, he chose her for his wife. Her influence over him was very great. When her people were in great danger from wicked Haman, she made a banquet, and the king said, "What is thy petition, and what is thy request? Thou shalt have it even to half of my kingdom." So through her influence with the king, her people were saved, while Haman, who had planned to hang Mordecai because he would not bow to him, was hung on the same gallows that he had prepared for the latter, and Mordecai was made a high officer in the king's court. Thus you see the influence of Esther.

Ruth said when about to part with her mother-in-law, "Entreat me not to leave thee, or to cease following thee, for whither thou lodgest I will lodge, thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God. Where thou diest, I will die, and there will I be buried."

Tabitha, which by interpretation is called Dorcas, was full of good works. When she was dying, widows were weeping and showing the garments which Dorcas had made. We see the influence of that woman in the societies of the present day. It has come down from one generation to another, until it has reached the nineteenth century, and Dorcas societies are found all over the civilized world.

Mary was the first missionary. She carried the glad tidings of a risen Savior to the disciples.

Priscilla must have been a good woman, or Paul would not have encouraged her going to Antioch to assist in persuading people to turn to the Lord.

A woman of eminent wisdom and holiness was Deborah. She was called a prophetess and a judge of the people of Israel. She was the wife of Lapidoth.

Israel was suffering at that time a most oppressive bondage under Jabin, a Canaanitish king. Deborah, by divine direction, called upon Barak, and commanded him as from God to go forward to battle. Barak engaged to undertake the enterprise if Deborah would accompany him. To this she consented. The two armies met, and as Deborah had predicted, they gained a victory over Sisera. Judges iv., 4.

The triumphal song composed or dictated by Deborah on that occasion is regarded as a fine specimen of oriental poetry.

CHARACTERISTICS OF THE POETS

Paper Read Before Poets' Club, February 15, 1894, by Mrs. Geraldine Hatch.

Can anything new be said of these "mighty orbs of song" at which the world has been gazing? However, our aim is to present in short compass, the characteristics of the poets we have studied and the impressions received thereby. This undertaking involved in it considerable difficulty on my part. In the first place, most great poets possess more than one distinguishing character, and to select a few pronounced peculiarities is always perplexing and deceptive. Then too, after you have selected the prominent characteristic of your author, it is no easy task to express it in a few lines. Therefore if I do not come up to the estimate of most of you, I have been faithful to my impressions.

These men we must just take as they are, and be thankful for them as they are. We are always quarreling over them,

but there is not one of them that the world could spare, all different, all imperfect, but all the delight and comfort of mankind. Such men obey a law and follow a path and reflect a light that is not of them.

Our first glance will be at Chaucer, England's father poet.

The court bee, who, while hovering over the sweets of Edward the Third's court, poured forth his song. We notice that a general healthiness, simplicity, innocence and pathos, pervades his sentiments and fancy. "So truly pious that he could be happy in any world. So humane that he even loved the faults of humanity." He did not waste time in meandering around to find a more spiritual world than this, but quietly took it for granted that this was the best world that God could make, and set himself to work in polishing and toning its language, which he wove into tales and romances for the uplifting of humanity. "So the great Chaucer, wisely, simply, reaching one hand back into the past for what was noblest therein, stretches the other down to us moderns, holding aloft his works to shine along down the years of time," from which light the modern bards have lighted their song.

May I give you the impression received from Wordsworth, the poet of nature? The interest of Wordsworth lies in his treatment of nature, his lifelong mistress. He loved and talked to nature. She calls upon him to rejoice, and if he does not soar with us to the highest, he walks with us through her lovely lands where the wind and trees, and brooks, and torrents converse with us, and the countenance of God shining clear and majestic is seen by him who understands her language. "He was living in a world of his own fair vision, dealing with the common world close to him, and using fresh materials," and stayed at home with his soul, leaving others to gad abroad

in search of inspiration and legendary lore. It speaks well for him that his muse was never prostituted to the service of his own, or any public vanity, or passion.

Then

> Byron, "the poet of the passions,
> Misery, and crushed aspirations."

This Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde sort of a man, "so earthly, so spiritual, so sensual, so melancholy, and so mirthful," so full of constancy and love, he seemed to love everybody except Lady Byron. In his writings we hear the voice of misery, misery, misery, in search for a deeper hell in which to bewail its desolation and woe. And, never more, shall we meet with an author who fathoms the wretchedness of woe, which proves that it is "not altogether bottomless, however deep." Hence his writings abound with lines and phrases which seem to grasp all misery within them. "Years all winters," what a tale to tell of the state of his heart, which neither on earth nor in heaven could find aught to cheer and comfort it. And in spite of the force, and the endless touches of light wit and wisdom, the general impression of his writings is most melancholy.

Now we have Shelley, the poet of aspiration, whom DeQuincy calls a lunatic angel. We see him as an enthusiast, an idealist. He is at once the most ethereal and dainty. "One who has clothed his thoughts in gorgeous draperies of gauzy imagery." Shelley's poetic ecstasy took him constantly upwards, and the higher he got the more thoroughly did his thoughts become one exquisite and intense harmony. "He had the true spirit of a poet. He aims at elevating, not, like Byron and Moore, leveling mankind." Shelley's mental life was an intellectual and spiritual revolt, a magnificent impersonation of mind struggling against circumstances, intellect against force, providence against fate.

Next in order is Moore, Tommy Moore, the butterfly poet. He flits and flutters, leaps and dances, and sings his love ditties, and lulls you to loveland. You are delighted, you are dazzled, you wonder at the brilliancy of the prismatic love rays and the rapidity of their flashes. "But you seldom weep. You do not tremble or agonize, do not become silent."

In Moore's poetry, we feel the utter want of earnestness or high purpose. It does not lift you up above the earthly. He dampens the mantle of aspiration, throws it around you, and pins it with the star of love, which has weight to drag you down. The general effect of Moore's verse is like that of a thousand sweet tones emerging in one burst of harmony. Add to this his fine delicate shades, the tenderness of his pictures, and the sunny light which colors the whole, and you have the leading features of his poetry. As to his satire, it is as dainty as it is deadly. His arrows are of polished steel, and so keen "that ere you have felt them you have found death." "He is a man, the object of universal regard."

Now a glance at Tennyson, the poet of sensation. We see in his writings "the struggle of a strong intellect, of a capricious and dream-like imagination. 'Tis a curious combination of impulse, strength and delicacy of feeling, at times seeming weak." "In the beauty of Tennyson's landscapes, you cannot see the grass for the flowers." And yet he is not the poet of hope, of action or of passion but of sentiment. We notice in some of his writings traces of a wounded spirit, a disappointed heart, of an intellect wrestling with doubt and faith, and not much sympathy with the cry of humanity; neither do his writings touch the heart-strings of the nation. His works are windows through which glimpses come and go, but no broad, clear and inspiring view is seen.

We will now cross the Atlantic and linger for a while with the poets of America's fireside. We find in the group around the hearth James Russell Lowell. He remains absolutely a poet in feeling. "The spirituality of his thinking, the depth of moral beauty, the breadth of his sympathy, the vividness of his imagery," and power of picturesque scenery painting, is almost unrivaled. His essays, where nature is his theme, are brimful of delicious descriptions, in his writings he can float from good sense as solid as granite, to the most bewitching, lace-like descriptions of nature, and then to satire and humor. "His genius shines in pictures of human life." He makes us feel rather than understand, he suggests thoughts and emotions not expressed in words, a moral sentiment underlies the whole, and it touches the feeling with a powerful hand. The influence of his poetry is pure and ennobling, it ever inspires with a cheerful hope in the future.

Another of the group is Longfellow, poet of the domestic affections. He is the poet of the home, of the fireside. Indeed this "sister of beauty and purity dwells everywhere in his song. It is in the air we breathe, it is part of the light we see by," it is like the rays of moonlight. "He is a spirit of the beautiful, romantic and sentimental, rather than of the sublime or philosophical." He has not dared the lofty heights or sounded the deep, but many are the drops of song he has scattered along our pathway. As you gather them you say, "how simple they are." There is nothing startling in them, it does not surprise you, it may not be new, it certainly is true, it is so natural. "Longfellow believed in the supremacy of good over evil in the world, and his writings are prophetic of, and preparatory for the grand reconciliation of man."

And now we have our own dear good Whittier, the poet of

humanity. He was one of those "God-made men, though creedless," was one of the most religious of our poets, and his voice was that of a pure conscience. His poetry is not profound, but it is sweet, full of melody and pathos, and easily comprehended. He does not soar, neither does he dive, but he keeps time with the "sad music of humanity." And one of the most pleasing characteristics of this writer's works is their intense, brotherly love, "a man's heart beat in every line." He typifies all that is heroic and high and disinterested in the age. "He deemed love the one thing needful, the one thing most worth giving." Thus should all lives be tuned, and thus they shall, whenever "Love, instead of law, shall lead the great dance of human life.

Let us glance for a moment along the line in a general way. Wordsworth is the poet of nature, Byron of passion, Moore of love, Shelley of aspiration, Tennyson of sentiment, Lowell of spirituality, Longfellow of humanity. Whittier of brotherly love. There you have the light and power of a Divine Spirit, which does not belong to the man, but is perfected in his works.

WOMEN IN BUSINESS LIFE.
THE LADY EDITORS OF CLEVELAND.

Paper read before Sorosis by Mrs. C. E. Tillinghast, January 18, 1894.

In all countries which have representative government, the one thing which checks corruption and promotes patriotism, which passes good measures and defeats bad ones, is that publicity of proceedings in which the newspaper possesses and exercises unlimited power. It is an educator in every branch of human thought and activity. It opens all the doors of the mind

and enters for good or ill. It exercises in no small degree the functions of preacher and teacher, of censor and critic, of thinking and voting, for its readers. Napoleon said that four newspapers were more dangerous than a hundred thousand soldiers, and he considered his conquests in peril until he had subdued the press of Europe and compelled it to take its opinions from the Moniteur, which he edited himself.

The press is the mirror of the daily life of the world, but it performs the very highest duty in selecting what it shall reflect. The newspaper is read by the boy before he begins the study of his morning lesson and is his companion after he returns home from school; it is beside our daughter in her boudoir and bedroom; it drops into those young minds facts, thoughts and impressions, which bear sweet or bitter fruit in later years. At what a sacrifice of care and treasure we guard our children from sewer gas and diphtheria while their whole moral nature is soiled and spoiled by this unguarded and unguardable communion. I am most happy to say that upon a careful examination of the five newspapers edited and controlled by women of Cleveland, I find substantially nothing of which ministers to the depraved and debased elements of human nature, but on the contrary, a pervading sentiment of high and lofty principles of chaste and pure thought. They may be freely and profitably read at every fireside. Compared with the immoral exhalations of many of our journals, these are bright jewels in the feminine crown.

The five journals referred to are *A True Republic, The W. C. T. U. Messenger, The Household Realm, The W. C. T. U. Times* and *The Headlight.*

The proprietor and editor of the first named, *A True Republic,* is Mrs. S. M. Perkins, a lady so widely and favorably

known as to need no introduction to an Ohio audience. A reformer in general, she believes in women's rights and female suffrage, to promote the interests of which she sees the need of a paper—one bright enough for the most cultivated homes and cheap enough for the lowly. Her friends opposed the idea, saying she would lose both money and caste. She is not of the temperament to worry about caste, and if the work was important she had faith that the money would be provided. Her friends, upon solicitation, readily promised to subscribe. Then she went to her butcher and baker and candlestick-maker and secured their pledges to advertise. She asked the publishers to print two hundred copies for thirty dollars, and they agreed to do so. Then she visited all the clubs and conventions and asked the elect ladies to subscribe, which they did, and to-day by the blessing of God and the help of women, she has twelve hundred subscribers, and the advertisements pay the bills. Therefore, her advice to all who desire to get rich speedily and without effort or risk, is to start a suffrage paper. "There's millions in it."

Mrs. Perkins was born near Cooperstown, N. Y. Her maiden name was Clinton, a name highly honored in the early history of the state. At eighteen she was a teacher, at twenty-three the wife of a talented New England clergyman. She has written half-a-dozen books of merit, and scores of articles for papers and magazines. She is a worker in the temperance ranks and superintendent of infirmary work for the Ohio W. C. T. U. She visits infirmaries and brings all abuses to the notice of the authorities who can remedy them. She believes that organizations and clubs among women will assist to reform society. Thoroughly independent in thought and action, she cares more for the one little word, duty, than for all the smiles

and frowns of the world. Sincerity is the true and perfect mirror of the mind. It reflects the honest thought. It is the foundation of character, and without it there is no moral grandeur.

Mrs. Harriet E. Hammond was born at the foot of old Greylock Mountain in Massachusetts and raised in New York. At nineteen she married a M. E. minister. She has traveled extensively throughout Ohio and New York for twenty-seven years. She was ten years a district president in the W. C. T. U., and eight years in charge of the Cleveland District Women's Foreign Missionary Society in the M. E. Church, and for about ten years she has been giving public addresses and sermons in the best pulpits in Ohio. For the last three years she was the chosen editor and publisher of the *Ohio W. C. T. U. Messenger,* the state official organ of that body which circulates throughout the state. Since coming to Cleveland it has greatly increased in prosperity. Its financial success has been so marked the past year that the W. C. T. U. Convention tendered the editor a vote of thanks and sang the doxology as an expression of their gratitude and pleasure. The *Messenger* is distinctively a temperance paper which seeks to build up temperance sentiment, while through it goes the official documents of the state officers to their constituency. Mrs. Hammond has been a contributor to the press in the line of journalism many years and is well known throughout the state as a leader in reform. To this she gives her utmost thought. Her pages are flecked with sunshine and shadow and in every word is the pulse and breath of life. No one can fall below her pity, no one can wander beyond the circumference of her sympathy.

The Household Realm, a high class monthly for the home, was founded by Miss Alice Webster, a descendant of Daniel

Webster, whom she is said to resemble. Miss Webster was born in Salem, Ohio, but removed to Cleveland with her mother when quite young. She entered the composing rooms of the Ohio Farmer at the age of fifteen, where she mastered every detail of the printer's art, as a result of which *The Household Realm* has from the first won high encomiums from experts for the beauty of its typographical appearance and the artistic display of its advertising columns. She superintends every detail of her large business, which embraces an extensive job printing office, in addition to publishing *The Household Realm,* and no less than four other papers are issued from her press. As a business woman, Miss Webster is calm, cool and collected; quick to see and embrace an opportunity, and her business sagacity enables her to avoid financial difficulties which might wreck a less able woman. Her manner is courteous and so genuinely friendly that to be in her presence is to feel that one has found a personal friend. As a writer, Miss Webster is simple, direct and to the point; capable of expressing herself in telling language, and stopping when she has nothing more to say.

Mrs. Jennie M. Stratton, the editor and publisher of the *W. C. T. U. Times,* was born near Salem, Ohio, and came to Cleveland in 1879. From early childhood she displayed a taste for literature, preferring books to dolls and toys. Her first poem, composed when she was only eight years of age, was of such unusual merit that a school committee awarded her a prize. Six years of her life were spent in the school room as a teacher, and she has long been a contributor to magazines and newspapers. Mrs. Stratton is the authoress of two interesting books, "Kitty's Jewels" and "Cecil's Crown," for which she has received many words of praise and congratulation. Her object in starting the *Times* was to enable her to reach homes she otherwise could not,

and she at once dedicated it to "God and the home." Having spent years as a mission worker in Cleveland, she seeks to furnish the lowly a paper that will be elevating to both mind and soul. She knows that circumstances and conditions determine character; that the lowest and the worst of our race were children once, as pure as light, and instead of scorn she lends the eager hand of help. She listens to the story of the poor, and all she has she gives. None can do more.

The Headlight is the organ of the (Non-partisan) Women's Christian Temperance Union of Cleveland. It is in the first year of its history under its present name, but it is the successor of the *Journal and Bulletin,* which represented the organization named for five years previous to March, 1893. *The Headlight* is devoted to the consideration of questions of vital interest to the temperance cause. As the *Journal and Bulletin,* the Union's paper was edited during four years by Mrs. Howard M. Ingham, and one year by Miss Jessie G. Glasier. The editors of *The Headlight* are Miss Mary E. Ingersoll, President of the Union, Miss F. Jennie Duty, so intimately connected with the Union's work during the twenty years of its existence, and Mrs. Stephen Laird, President of the Non-Partisan Ohio W. C. T. U. Mrs. W. J. Sheppard is the successful business manager. I sincerely regret that the time allotted me does not permit a more extended reference to these most worthy Christian workers.

Four prosperous papers in Cleveland—edited and controlled by women, all especially devoted to the interests of the home and general reform, and all originated within the last six years —what a foundation of hope and cheer for the future! May God speed the day when pure, chaste, noble women shall occupy the editorial sanctum and the author's chair in as large propor-

tion as men do now. Then will temperance prevail, the social evil be suppressed, and the political atmosphere of the nation be purified as a result of an elevated, Christianized public sentiment. Lady editors, whether of Cleveland or elsewhere, struggle on, fight on. You are the indispensable vanguards of a mighty host who are rapidly emerging from the dark and misty valley of ignorance and superstition upon the fruitful plateaus and sunny heights of intellectual light and power. In the name of all that is just and holy, this most righteous battle of the mind and pen must not, shall not be stayed until every wife stands proudly erect beside her husband, every sister beside her brother, every mother beside her son, sharing equally with them every right, every privilege, every honor.

WOMEN IN BUSINESS.

Paper read before Sorosis by Mrs. H. B. Roosa, Feb. 1, 1894.

My experience in business has, of course, been limited, but I can reasonably say that I have made a fairly good beginning. I have brought the one line that I have engaged in to a proper basis and systematized it.

The business embraced all the departments usual to real estate and insurance. I handled both for a time, but was soon convinced that the former was not in my line. A sensitiveness that perhaps those whose property I had charge of were not satisfied, the many unpleasant features of renting, collecting and repairing, were sore trials to me, so I gladly disposed of that branch. The relief was great. I felt an avalanche of responsibility fall from my shoulders. Then came insurance. That was the "plum," and many were the offers I had concerning it. "A" made me an offer. "B" said, "don't trust 'A,' he

will beat you out of everything. I will look after your business." Then came "C." "I hear that 'B' has been to see you and wants to form a partnership. Take my advice, he is a sharper. His notes are flying about everywhere, not worth the paper they're written on, but I know a man that would be valuable, etc., etc." And so it went, until my mind was a perfect chaos. My first contact with stern reality was not pleasant. Traits of character came to the surface that a whole lifetime of acquaintanceship would not disclose. I felt with all my years I had never known the world, environed, as many of us are, with pleasant homes, kind friends and the loving and watchful protection of those whose greatest pleasure is in our happiness. How little can we, from that sheltering love, judge life as it actually is? I was dazed; but out of the chaos came a single bright rift. Somehow the faces of the women of the clubs that it has been my proud privilege to be a member of, floated before my vision. I seemed to hear the words of encouragement and of inspiration that have so often been spoken from this platform. The earnest perseverance of the bright women who have addressed Sorosis, their indomitable courage in overcoming all obstacles, their *success*, have lifted me out of the depths. The influence of these gifted women seemed to reach out to me, and I felt strength and courage to give the little idea an opportunity to unfold.

This is woman's era. Never were women kinder or more in sympathy with each other. I thought, Why not keep the business in my own hands? The general agents, for whom Mr. Roosa wrote, said, "Try it, by all means. If you find you cannot conduct it, then sell. We will give you all the aid in our power." I thanked them and, after some consideration, said, "Gentlemen, I will try, and leave you to be the judges, if, after two

months' trial, you will kindly tell me if you think me capable." They agreed, and I began the study of insurance, not without fear and trembling, for the books looked *so* big, and the printed forms, daily reports, etc., so formidable. Here was a business of twenty years. Some of our best and most influential business men were enrolled as patrons. Would they continue with me, or would they feel a prejudice against continuing their business with a woman? I issued circulars and sent them to all whose names appeared on the books, and to many others.

The kindness that was extended to me, the hearty co-operation and support I received, were very gratifying. All seemed ready to extend a helping hand. I received every courtesy, and the thought came, I must be worthy of this confidence. I worked hard to overcome the difficulties, for it was all new to me, and my heart was so torn by the severe trials so lately endured, that it seemed impossible for me to learn to write understandingly the policies and work pertaining to the business. "But if at first you don't succeed, try again," and I did try. Let me say here, it is one thing to start in business, but it is another to meet recognition from a business standpoint. Unless you *are* recognized, it will be more than difficult to create a place in the business field, but I think I may safely say such has been accorded to me. I have a membership in the Cleveland Board of Underwriters, and they send me reports daily of whatever business comes before them. I keep a commercial bank account, and do all my business by check. I find that is the safest plan, for every check is a receipt, which, after it is cashed is returned to me and filed. I will relate a little incident that happened, which will show the old-time prejudice against woman.

I renewed an expiring policy for a man living in a suburb

of this city, whose name had been for several years on the books. I sent the policy by mail. Several days elapsed before I heard from him, then he called. I noticed he seemed ill at ease. I instantly imagined the cause—*lack of confidence.* He was from the country, a Scotchman, and evidently his opinion of woman as regarded business, was not a flattering one. He sat down after passing the time of day. I, to help him out, referred to the policy, asking him if he had received it. "Yes, I got it"—silence. I invited him into my office, excused myself and said business was pressing, etc., opened my big book, took from the desk reports, and began writing. He looked rather startled. I wrote and busied myself, left him to himself, and finally he burst out with, "Say, if my house had burned, that policy wouldn't have been any good." "Why not," said I. "Well, I hadn't paid for it." I told him it would have been all right as he was an old patron. "Well, what do you know about insurance? A woman can't insure, anyway." "Look at these names," said I, "these people think I can insure. They represent some of our best business men," and I pointed out a list. I also displayed my commission from Columbus, authorizing me to act as an agent. "Well, you do seem to know what you are about, anyhow. Say Mrs. Roosa, do you know that when I came in I was going to ask you a lot of questions about insuring, for I thought I could puzzle you. You know your business. Say, what would you do if you have a fire?" "Adjust the loss, if you do not set it afire yourself." "But you are a woman." "Yes, I am a woman, and must live, eat and breathe. I have adjusted losses by fire since I have been in the business." "Did the company pay?" "Yes, certainly." "You have? That settles it. As long as I insure, it's yours. Here's your money. I

see you understand it as well as a man," and he left perfectly satisfied.

I stepped into one of our largest mercantile houses one day last fall, and asked to see the business manager. I stated my business, that I had noticed by the paper that they were about to increase their business, therefore thought they might need more insurance. I presented my card. "Yes, certainly, we should be happy to place some of our insurance with you. It is a very nice business for a lady to engage in—think you might make it a success," and they gave me $3,000.00 to cover. I already realize that the increase of new business more than covers the losses sustained from lost policies. Considering the close times, I feel that the experiment is at least successful. I have also proved, to my intense satisfaction, that becoming a woman of business is a great development. It broadens, but it also dispels the rosy cloud in which a woman is wont to envelop the world and its people. One gets down to the *real value*, and learns to know people for what they are.

HOUSE AND HOME DECORATION.

Paper read before Sorosis, by Mrs. J. M. P. Phelps, January 19, 1893.

I might well hesitate to write upon this subject, which permits of such wide scope of ideas and taste. I can only give you some simple rules in harmony and relations of color in decoration.

When my thoughts were turned upon this subject, I began to look upon my own household goods with a severely criticising eye, and I will say I have not felt as happy since. There were some articles of bric-a-brac that had hitherto led a happy contented existence in secluded nooks, kept partly for old associa-

tions, that fairly seemed to shrink under my cold and withering gaze; also some fancywork which had gone hopelessly out of fashion, and in this era of rapid artistic development, as applied to household belongings, looks ugly in shape and color, and under my criticism, scarcely appeared respectable. Perhaps all of us have such old friends in house-furnishings, that we have kept more from a sense of duty than from any pleasure they may give the eye, and because we scarcely know what to do with them. I say let us use the "surgeon's knife," and do it quickly, relegate them to the attic, or rather to the ash pile, lest in a moment of weakness we may be tempted by their allurements to bring them forth again.

In taking a retrospective glance over the past thirty or forty years, we cannot but conclude that the advance in American homes is as wonderful as her growth in other respects. The American, in his restless wanderings, has gathered and garnered from every nation of the earth to adorn and beautify his home. It comes within our recollection when our furnishings were of glaring reds, green or blue, distributed in a heterogeneous confusion in our rooms, with little to lead the eye away from the naked regularity of sofas and chairs. Our carpets displayed the most natural effects of roses and tulips, which led the eye away from other more quiet and refined furnishings.

The stiff and elaborately worked wax flowers, so jealously guarded under glass shades, had their admirers, too. Even the straight-backed haircloth sofas and chairs are not a long ago tradition, as some of our younger people might imagine. These recollections give rise to the very characteristic distinction which may be observed in the furnishings of the present day. We have undoubtedly a finer sense of color, a delicate, subtle

feeling for harmonious blending of brilliant and sober hues, gained largely from our intercourse with the eastern races, and with none more, perhaps, than the truly artistic Japanese, who, as a rule, prefer quiet and refined styles, using *full* but low-toned colors. Their rich treasure of art work has come to us in later years as a new revelation in decorative art, and has continued to exercise an abiding influence upon all art, more especially their pottery and "Faience," of which there is a bewildering variety. Only one opinion prevails as to their excellency and beauty in artistic effects. The great variety of pottery and ceramic wares produced by the Japanese show them to be great masters in their art. Their lacquer ware has never been matched in any other country, not even in China where it first originated. Their textile fabrics and embroideries, which form such an important part in our furnishings, are peculiarly their own.

There are those who contend that in the present day nothing new can be said upon the subject of decoration; that the limitation of taste, the combinations of things known and imagined that will please the eye, has practically reached its limit. I shall not undertake to tell you much that is new, or to advance ideas that are all my own. You must not expect the advent of new genius in this respect, for I shall do nothing more than to fall back upon a more or less clever rearrangement of old patterns and devices that are susceptible of various combinations.

The tendency at the present time is toward light furnishings. This is more or less the style of the first empire. The first step toward furnishing a room is to prepare the walls and ceilings, as other decorations must is a measure be subservient and in harmony with them. If the draperies and furnishings

are to be brocaded, or covered with vines or patterns, it is to be recommended that the walls are of a plain color. If the walls are of cool tones, such as blue-grey, or of the greenish tints, warm colors in the draperies, producing contrast as well as harmony, is suggested. The many and delicate shades of terra-cotta, also yellow, which has the effect of both light and warmth, are recommended. The frieze should partake of the color of the furnishings, also the carpet. The same spirit which regulates the hangings and furnishings should pervade all the surroundings. Like a lady's costume, it should be harmonious, yet distinctive, as overcrowding colors in furnishing is detrimental to clearness and perspicuity. Avoid millinery effects of too many bows and ribbons of a diversity of colors. A little of this kind of decoration which is of a decorative color, such as goblin-blue, old rose, or many of the so-called Pompeian shades, will answer. The crude shades of pink, red, green or blue do well for Lady's boudoir, but are detrimental to parlor furnishings. The passion of the so-called fads should to a greater extent be avoided. A few of them that are truly artistic in themselves might be admissible, but an epidemic in that line, without rhyme or reason, is to be condemned. For instance, the kitchen utensils, such as gilded flour scoops or rolling pins used as bangle boards and labeled "A snatcher up of unconsidered trifles." The innocent, much abused painting of wild roses cannot redeem these things, or give them a hold upon us as works of art; nor should they take a part in any of our furnishing, but be relegated to the culinary department to be put to their legitimate uses. Fortunately this craze did not last long, and we hope has departed forever.

We may hear it said that the "throw" or fancy scarf is now on the wane, or going out of use. This *ought not* to be, as it is

not a so-called "fad," but a style that has come to us from the "Orient," and has always been used by Orientals, as showing a certain amount of luxury. This may have originated with them by the careless throwing off of their rich, brilliant-hued scarfs, which gives to their apartments a picturesque abandonment that is peculiarly fascinating, and relieves our rooms of a stiff regularity that they may easily acquire. Like these people, we should endow these scarfs with a certain richness of texture and design, nor have them of so perishable a nature as to rob them of their apparent usefulness. Another pretty effect may be gained by a partial screening off of a corner of the room, and furnishing it by itself. This is especially Japanese in its origin, as their homes are frequently made in one large room, and their apartments divided only by screens.

In preparing this little niche or corner, one may employ many little delights, such as vases, urns placed upon handsome pedestals, small tables with the hospitable little tea sets which must be fine and exquisite in their quality, for this little corner curtained off or screened off by itself will get more than its full share of attention and admiration. In making this little place, there is a wide scope for imagination and taste, and it gives ample chance for the snatching up of lovely trifles in themselves, but when regarded financially, not so trifling to the possessor. I would like to have given much time to the subject of pictures for our homes, as they are the key-note to the good taste and refinement of the household. I will say that in the purchase of luxurious and costly furnishings, there should not be an instant's hesitation about securing fine pictures in preference to useless ornaments, for one *good* picture is a "joy forever."

THE AMERICAN FLAG AND SEAL.

Paper read before Sorosis, by Mrs. C. H. Seymour, Mar. 2, 1892.

This paper was prepared for the Poet's Club, from Lowell's Fable for Critics.

On Saturday, June 14, 1777, the American Congress resolved that the flag of the thirteen United States be of thirteen stripes, alternating in red and white, and that the Union be thirteen stars, white in a field of blue, a new constellation. The Librarian of Congress shows this to be the first legislative action of which there is any record.

Some discussion had arisen as to why the red and white stripes, or white stars in a field of blue were used, but suggestion weaves in fancy's realm the tribute to Washington's coat of arms, which contained the colors red, white and blue. In the home of one of the lineal descendants of Washington, residing in this city are found these colors, the stars on his crest denoting his ancestors' victories in tournaments during the age of chivalry. The stripes are of Roman origin, denoting a scourge to our enemies. They also signify daring, and the white, purity and peace.

A correspondent of the New York Enquirer beautifully said: "Every nation has its symbolic ensign. Our fathers chose the stars and stripes—the red telling of the blood shed by them for their country; the blue of the heavens and their protection, and the stars of the separate states embodied in one nationality."

A committee of congress accompanied by General Washington in June, 1776, called upon Mrs. Ross, an *upholsterer*, and engaged her to make a flag from a rough drawing, *which at her*

suggestion was re-drawn by General Washington in pencil in her back parlor. The flag thus designated was adopted by Congress. Three daughters of Mrs. Ross substantiated this by saying that when General Washington asked their mother if she could make the flag, she replied, "I will try," and suggested that the stars were wrong in the design, they being six-cornered instead of five as they should be.

In the heraldic language of England, the star has six points, while in Holland, France and Germany the star has only five points. The flag thus designed was to contain thirteen stripes and thirteen stars in a field of blue. In 1792, on admission of Vermont and Kentucky into the Union, two more stars and stripes were added, making fifteen. This flag was borne before Tripoli and through the war of 1812. In 1816, upon the admission of Tennessee, Louisiana and Indiana, some change in the flag was thought desirable. A committee, at the instigation of Hon. P. Wendover, of New York, conferred with Captain S. C. Reid, then in Washington, and asked him to make a design for our flag, which would represent the increase of states and not destroy its distinctive character. Captain Reid recommended the reducing of the stripes to the original thirteen and the stars to be increased to the number of all the states formed. On the fourth of April, 1818, Congress passed the act establishing the flag of the United States, to take effect July 4 of that year. The field of the union must be one-third of the length of the flag, and seven-thirteenths of its depth, so that from the top to the bottom of the union there will be seven stripes, and six stripes from the bottom of the union to the bottom of the flag. The stars were to be arranged in lines and the upper and lower stripes to be of red.

The designer of this amended flag died in 1861, a master of

the United States Navy, aged 77 years. The first state to add a star to this constellation was Illinois, Dec. 3, 1818. On the field of blue are now forty-four stars.

On July 4, 1776, Dr. Franklin, John Adams and Thomas Jefferson were appointed a committee by Congress to prepare a device for a great seal for the United States of America. DeSimitiere, a French West Indian silhouette cutter and painter, was called to their assistance. He proposed a shield, with the arms of the nation from whence America was peopled, the device to have a figure of Liberty on one side. Dr. Franklin suggested the device of Moses lifting up his wand, dividing the Red Sea with Pharaoh and his hosts overwhelmed by the waters, with the motto "Rebellion to tyrants is obedience to God." Adams proposed the choice of Hercules as engraven by Gricodin, the hero resting on a club, Virtue pointing to her rugged mountains on one hand, and persuading him to ascend, and Sloth glancing at her flowery paths of pleasure. Jefferson thought of the children of Israel in the wilderness, led by a cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night, for one side, and on the other Hengist and Horsa, the Saxon chiefs, from whom we claim the honor of descent. These and others were offered as designs, but for our seal the American eagle, was accepted.

The eagle typifies our union; the young eaglets in the home nest, and in their flight and establishment of new ones, our territories and new states, extending north and south; while the king bird rests at Washington, in the east. We, the children of Columbia, have extended to all nations of the globe an invitation, in our proud Columbia year, to come and see us in our holiday attire. On the eagle's breast, the shield unsupported typifies the United States taught to rely upon her own virtue. This shield has thirteen stripes and thirteen stars. In

the eagle's beak is the olive branch of peace. In his talons thirteen arrows, with the points down, signifies peace. The shield on the eagle's breast represents the several states all joined in one solid body—one general government. The motto alludes to the union, the colors of which are red, white and blue; white, purity; red, hardiness and valor; blue, the ground of the American soldier's uniform. The color signifies vigilance, perseverance and justice. The escutcheon being placed on the breast of the eagle is a very ancient mode and is truly imperial. The eagle with outstretched wings ready for flight, signifies that the American States need no supporters, but their own virtue and the preservation of their union through Congress.

On the reverse side of the seal: A pyramid unfinished. Above it, an eye in a triangle surrounded with a glory. Over the eye, the Latin words, "*Annuit Coeptas.*" At the base of the pyramid the numeral letters MDCCLXXVI, and below this a Latin motto, "*Novu Oedo.*" This pyramid signifies strength and duration, the eye over it the many and signal interpositions of Providence in favor of the American cause. The date, that of the Declaration of Independence, and the words under it signify the beginning of the new American era, the motto, "*Annuit Coeptas,*" God has favored this undertaking.

WOMAN'S CLUBS.

Paper read before Sorosis, by Mrs. C. S. Selover, Sept. 15, 1892.

One writer tells us, of all the wares and commodities in exchange and barter, wherein so mainly consists the civilization of our modern world, there is not one which is so carefully weighed, so accurately measured, so plumbed and gauged, so doled and scraped, as that necessity of social commerce—an

apology. But I will not inflict upon you, though in justice to myself one is due.

These subjects—woman's work, woman's clubs, etc., etc.—open a broad field of thought and mental activity, for "while the heart loves repose, the soul contemplation, the mind needs action."

In all ages were evidences of that innate something in woman which reaches out beyond the circle of social, domestic or religious life—which is capable of study, comprehension, and ability to impart that knowledge to others, as did Hypatia; or ruling her people in masterly manner, as did the warrior queen Zenobia; or holding the destinies of nations in the hollow of her hand, by her policy and diplomacy, as did De Maintenon—not forgetting our Isabella, who never lost one whit of her womanhood, though standing at the head of one of the most corrupt and licentious courts of Europe. Then there were our De Staels, George Eliots, Mrs. Brownings, Harriet Beecher Stowes, and innumerable others, who we were proud to know were women. Of course, these were the few who led the many. They talk of the revolution being wrought by women. It seems to me that it is rather a war of rebellion against the unwritten law of public sentiment and prejudice, which would keep woman within such narrow bounds. We have many bright, sparkling, intelligent women who needed only the opportunity which is afforded by our women's clubs to encourage and mentally develop them, for the natural modesty possessed by woman prevents her being bold and assertive. And so we have gone year after year to meetings and banquets, and listened to the eloquence of our so-called lords of creation, little dreaming many of us possessed even greater powers.

When you speak of a woman's club to one opposed to it, you are immediately met with the argument that it interferes with her home life; that her first duty is to her family. Granted; but of what does this duty consist? True, the daughter of the club woman may be obliged to wear the same gown to two consecutive parties, and to dance in black shoes when tan are preferred, because her mother has gone to her club, or has not had time while preparing a paper to attend to all these little matters. But is not that mother better prepared to give her daughter that which is of greater importance and more real value, than had she devoted her entire time to the decking out of her body instead of sharing it with decking out her mind?

I think we women who have the honor to belong to Sorosis should feel a great pride in the advancement made by her. At our meetings, one and two years ago, we were called upon to listen to outside talent. Our club was an experiment, so to insure success we must have those with an established reputation to furnish the entertainment for its members. Now we have, right in our own society, many ladies who hold us enchained for hours, listening with interest to their views, thoughts and interpretations of the leading topics of the day, women who never imagined they could write, much less stand before an audience of intelligent ladies and express themselves. What we need is originality, not a recapitulation of chronological events copied from encyclopedias, but the speaker's own ideas, drawn from a study of the facts recorded there. But this will be developed in time.

Our club will be our educator, and with harmony (spelled with a capital H), unity of purpose, purity of motive and perseverance, there is no obstacle which we may not surmount, and stand with our banner, upon which is written in golden letters Sorosis, and shout "Eureka."

MARY, QUEEN OF SCOTS.

Paper read by Mrs. N. A. Gilbert, at Historical Banquet, January 12, 1893.

Mary Stuart, Queen of the Scots, was a woman of great beauty of face and form; tall, majestic and queenly in her bearing. She was born December 15, 1542—beheaded February 8, 1587. She was born in a Palace—beheaded in a Castle. She was the daughter of a king, and born midst scenes of defeat, resulting from British ambition and royal dissensions. She was crowned at eleven years of age Queen of the Scots, married at sixteen to the Dauphin of France, in order to complete the alliance of Henry II with Scotland; she was left a widow at the age of eighteen, and married again at the age of twenty-three to Lord Henry Darnley, son of the Earl of Lennox. On him she conferred the title of King the day before their marriage. Her first and only child was born the following year. Her second husband was murdered before the child was a year old, and within three months thereafter she was again married to the Earl of Bothwell, who was made the Duke of Orkney before their marriage.

About two months afterwards she signed an Act of Abdication in favor of her son. During the two months that elapsed between her last marriage and abdication, hostilities broke out, growing out of a conspiracy against her husband, and Mary was deserted by most of her troops, her husband fleeing, never to return. The following year she made her escape, a powerful force rallying to her support. But again she was doomed to defeat, and fourteen days later she fled to England, where she was variously treated for about five years, when her party in Scotland was entirely overthrown and she lost all hope

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of deliverance therefrom. Her experiences for the next thirteen years were varied and many, especially her relations with Queen Elizabeth. Queen Elizabeth's treatment of her, the scheming of Queen Elizabeth, of the reformers, so-called, and others, would fill a volume. Their efforts, however, culminated in an association, cunningly named, and directed against those who should do violence against Queen Elizabeth, and those for whose benefit violence was committed.

This association received the sanction of parliament, and under it proceedings were begun against Mary, Queen of Scots. She was by legitimacy the rightful heir to the throne of England. Fear and jealousy inspired the charges against her. The Commission to try her met October 11, 1586, and three days later proceeded with her trial. On October 25, the Commission unanimously declared her guilty. Various attempts were made to save her life, but on February 8, of the following year, she was executed. Her death was cold, cruel and against all the higher laws of morality. The palliating fact, if such it may be called, was the necessity of securing the throne of England from a Catholic successor, and possible rebellion. After many months of neglect, Mary's body was buried in Peterborough Cathedral. A quarter of a century afterward, her body was removed to the Chapel of Henry VII, by order of her son, James I.

Thus have I outlined the life of Mary, Queen of Scots, from her birth to her final resting place. In the few moments allotted to me, little else than general statements can be made. Her life of forty-five years was an eventful one. Probably as many writers have written in her defense as queen, wife and woman, as have written of any one person; but after three centuries of debate, in hundreds of works of historians, poets and novelists, her guilt or innocence is no nearer settled than when

debated by her champions and accusers three centuries ago. Always charged with crime and unfaithfulness, she has ever had the sympathy and admiration of the majority.

She was born, lived and died, in and during a period of time, and in countries such that the exercise of a degree of charity may largely account for the difference of opinion concerning her.

From the cradle to the grave, she was in a great degree favored by, or the victim of, circumstances over which she had little or no control. To be sure, she played her part in those troublesome times, and her acts were not always involuntary. She may have been to some extent, and was in some degree, the architect of her own fortunes and misfortunes. However, her coming into the world, the heir to a throne at a time when intrigue, war, conspiracy and treason were rampant in her own and neighboring countries, and her existence during that time, were matters over which she had no control. Neither was she responsible for the historic fact that virtue among women, even among royalty, was not the priceless jewel, sung by poets and believed in by the women of later years. I do not seek by this to cause it to be believed that Mary Queen of Scots was not a true woman, but rather to account for accusations against her. Marriage, during the period of her life, was not a union of hearts, but statecraft, and the union of interest. She was accused of treachery, murder, conspiracy, unfaithfulness and domestic intrigue, but her accusers were those interested, or rivals, either for royalty, power or otherwise. She was possessed of sufficient principle to differ with her people in her religious belief, and to maintain it in the face of the greatest danger, not only to her royal office, but to her very life. She maintained her faith to the time of her death,

and died with the heroic bravery of a martyr. Her last words were, "I die constant in my religion, firm in my fidelity toward Scotland, and unchanged in my affection for France. Commend me to my son. Tell him I have done nothing injurious to his kingdom, nor to his rights, and God forgive all those who have thirsted without cause for my blood."

It would be but the exercise of Christian charity, viewing all the circumstances of her life, all of which were to her, at that solemn hour, an open book, to say that her message to her son, that she "had done nothing injurious to his kingdom, nor his honors, nor his rights," as but the truth, especially when the words were spoken by her when she knew that within a few moments of time, she must be in the presence of Him who knoweth all things, and for whom her faith and reverence had been so great and steadfast.

WOMAN AND THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Response to a toast given at Historical Banquet, January 12, 1893, by Mrs. M. C. Hickman.

I am embarrassed by the greatness of the subject: Woman and the World's Fair. Either is enough, but both together are too much for anybody.

The Woman's Council have advised all women coming to the Fair to wear the reform dress, and one editor thinks if this reform can be adopted it will be the greatest good effected by the exhibition.

So far as heard from, every woman in America expects to be there. Two years ago, when visiting in the Far West, almost everyone we met was planning to come East at that time. At Chautauqua last summer, the common expression at parting was, "We'll meet again at the World's Fair." There will then

be such a gathering of women—and some men—as the world has never seen. There are more to go, there is more to show, and it will be easier to get there.

Max O'Rell is reported to have said, that he hopes the next time he is born, it may be as an American woman. It argues great improvement in woman's condition that any man should dare express such a wish. The devout Mahommedan returns thanks daily that he was not born a woman. Luther expressed the universal sentiment when he said, "This is a hard world for girls." But this is woman's age, and woman's country, and she is rising. Still if Max O'Rell were an American woman and could have no vote, and must be taxed without representation, must work for much less because of sex, and if married could own neither his children nor the proceeds of his daily toil, to say nothing of the sufferings endured from fashion's tyranny, it is very probable he would wish he were a man again.

Woman is now in a transition state, and where she is going nobody knows. The light of this age has proved very destructive to many time-honored theories and fancies. The venerable theory that man is a sun and woman the moon reflecting his light has miserably perished. Modern investigation has discovered that woman is a sun too, and may shine by her own as well as by borrowed light. The brightness of so many men has been obscured by ignorance and sin, and this world would be vastly darker than it is if women only shone by reflected light. The future will be sunnier and brighter, healthier and happier, with two suns in the social firmament instead of the sun and moon of olden times.

Another very touching and beautiful figure that has been fatally damaged by modern investigation, is, that man is a tree and woman the helpless clinging vine. I hardly know

how this fancy originated, for women seem to have borne the burden of support among most nations of the past. The vine theory was very hard on women who found no suitable tree to cling to, or whose support was destroyed by sin, death and incompetency. And many a fine tree has been hopelessly ruined by trying to support burdensome exhausting vines. Theories mold life and action, and it is well the discovery has been made that woman is a tree, too, somewhat different in kind, but capable of self-support and of standing alone. It has also been found that these trees flourish best in close proximity. Hence, doors long closed are everywhere opening to admit women, where men have reigned alone through the ages.

Women will be represented in the management of the coming World's Fair for the first time. It is said men's clubs are chiefly for dining and wining, for lounging and smoking. But woman's societies have nearly always some moral, literary or social object. Possibly it is woman's influence that explains the fact that over one hundred congresses of different kinds will be held in connection with the Chicago Fair for the presentation and discussion of moral, social and literary questions. To very many these councils will be more interesting than the mechanical exhibits.

Women's councils are something new under the sun. Neither sacred nor profane history record anything of the kind before the last few years. If many weak and foolish things are said and done at them, it is only what may be said of all the great councils of history, though women were not in them. Women show great zeal for knowledge now that the way is open, and the danger is that men will be left behind in education, virtue and culture. Every true woman desires men to excel in these things, not by keeping her back, but by their own forward

movement. With all the advantages still in their favor, they should do this.

Two-thirds of the graduates of the high schools are now girls—most members of the Chautauqua and other reading circles are women. But knowledge is a power in a woman's head as well as a man's, and if the men would hold their ancient supremacy, they must educate. Too many boys fall out of school and into the saloon and other bad places. Some quit because they must go to work, but perhaps more because they want money for foolish gratifications and because they and their parents do not realize the importance of education. It is hoped that this question will be investigated at some of the Chicago congresses.

The Columbia year finds woman in most of the trades and professions. Some of these she almost monopolizes, as teaching, stenography and clerking. But what effect will this have upon home life? With a million men in America now unemployed, is there not danger that men will be ruined by idleness, and the women by over work?

Mrs. Livermore tells of her disgust with woman's exhibit at the Centennial. The inevitable bed-quilt of many colors and pieces was the principal thing seen.

Women have largely outgrown that once famous industry, though it still lives in other forms quite as foolish. One girl was reported to have made a crazy quilt of ten thousand pieces and hundreds of different stitches, but she was good for nothing else, and it was significantly added, her father fastened his suspenders with a nail! That quilt will probably be at the World's Fair to make sensible women ashamed.

Home-making is woman's chief pursuit and most important industry, for which she is willing, and often anxious, to re-

linquish every other profession, no matter how lucrative or honorable. Man can build a home, but he cannot make a home. But how can this home-making industry be properly exhibited? In one sense, everything at Chicago is the product of the Home and Woman's effort, though perhaps it would not be wise to claim it. It will be very disastrous for the country if business and the professions should draw women in large numbers from the home life, but womanly instincts are too strong to excite much alarm in that direction.

DISCOVERY OF AMERICA BY THE NORSEMEN.

Paper read by Mrs. J. H. Paine, before the Sorosis, February 2, 1893.

While not desiring in any way to detract from the laurels of Columbus and the adventurous admirals of his day, if we are to be true recorders of history, and give honor where honor is due, we must look to the "land of the midnight sun"—not to the sunny climes of Italy and Spain—for the true discoveries of the new world.

The Norsemen were a branch of the Teutonic race, that in early times emigrated from Asia and finally settled in the western part of the kingdom of Norway. They made themselves known in every part of the civilized world. Political circumstances urged many of the boldest and most intelligent to seek there an asylum of freedom.

Harold Haarfrage had determined to make himself monarch of all Norway, in which he was instigated by the ambition of the fair and proud Rogna Adelsdatter, whom he loved and courted. She declared that the man she married must be king of all Norway. Harold accepted the conditions, and after twelve years' hard fighting, during which time he neither cut nor combed his hair, he gained his kingdom.

He passed a law abolishing all freehold tenure of property, usurping it for the crown. To this the proud freemen would not submit, and they resolved to leave those lands and homes which they could scarcely call their own. Whither should they go? Some went to the Hebrides, Shetland and other islands; some as vikings to England and France. But by far the greatest number went to Iceland, which had been discovered by the celebrated Norse Viking Naddodd, in the year 860, and called by him Snowland. The emigration from Norway began in 874, and this is the hinge upon which the door to America opened. The constant voyages between Iceland and Norway led to the discovery, first of Greenland, then America. It is due to the high intellectual standing and fine historical taste of the Icelanders, that records of these voyages were kept—records that instructed Columbus how to find America, and afterwards solved for us the mysteries concerning the discovery of this continent. Alexander von Humboldt says, "The discovery of the northern part of America by the Norsemen cannot be disputed." Herjulf, who had moved to Greenland, had a son Bjarne, who followed the seas. The latter, finding his father had moved during one of his absences, resolved to follow. So he started with his men. They sailed for three days and lost sight of land, then the wind failed. After this a north wind and fog set in, and they knew not where they were. At last, when the sun shone, like a blue cloud in the horizon they saw the outlines of an unknown land. It was without mountains, and covered with woods. Bjarne saw that this did not answer the description of Greenland, so he left the land and sailed north. In two days he again sighted land. Still Bjarne would not land, but sailed on, driven by a violent wind which in four more days brought them to Greenland. From distances,

the currents and length of days, etc., there is every reason to believe that Bjarne Herjulfson was the first European to see America, in the year 986.

When Bjarne visited Norway a few years later, he was censured in strong terms for not going ashore, by Earl Erik and others. Leif Erikson, son of Erik the Red, bought Bjarne's ship, and with a crew of 35 men set sail. They landed at Helfland, now called Newfoundland, and in Markland, now called Nova Scotia. They again proceeded in the open sea, after two days once more encountering land. They ran their ship into a place where a river flows out of a lake (which is supposed to be the Charles river and Mount Hope bay). Here they anchored, and it is supposed they landed near Fall River, Massachusetts. They remained through the winter and built a large house.

There was a German in Leif Erikson's party, who was a prisoner of war, by the name Tyrker. He had become a special favorite of Erikson. He was missing one day and Erikson became very anxious, fearing he had been destroyed by the natives or wild beasts. Toward evening he was found coming in in a very excited state of mind. The cause of his excitement was some fruit he had found, which to his joy was the same grape that grew in his native land. So Erikson named the country Vineland.

The first expedition landing in America was in the year 1000. In the spring Erikson returned to Greenland. In 1002 another expedition was fitted out by Thorwald Erikson (Leif's brother), who remained three years in Vinland. But it cost him his life, for in a battle with the Skraallints (natives) he was killed. His death gains interest from the fact that a skeleton in armor was found in the vicinity of Fall River. Many of

the circumstances connected with it were so wonderful that Longfellow wrote in the year 1841 "The Skeleton in Armor," beginning, Speak, speak, thou fearful ghost; after which he makes the skeleton tell of his adventures and discovery of America. He says:

"Three weeks we westward bore,
And when the storm was o'er,
Cloud-like, we saw the shore,
Stretched to the leeward. "

The great Swedish chemist, Barzelins, analyzed the breastplate found upon the skeleton and found that its composition corresponded with the metals used in the north in the tenth century.

When the Norsemen had buried Thorwald, they loaded their ships with the products of the land and returned to Greenland in the year 1005. We know that while Columbus was maturing in his mind the discovery of the West, he made a voyage to Iceland in 1477, which shows that he discovered America by study and research and not by accident.

Then let us remember that Leif Erikson was the first white man who stepped upon American soil, and that five hundred years before the discovery of Columbus. Then why should we not pay homage to Leif Erikson and build him a monument? Perhaps our Sorosis may in the near future celebrate his discovery of America by a banquet worthy of the memory of the brave Norseman.

A PICNIC DOWN THE TENNESSEE.

Paper by Mrs. J. K. Hord.

The privilege of a picnic excursion on a pleasure boat down the Tennessee river from Chattanooga to Shellmound, a distance of some thirty-five miles, with a chosen party of friends, is one of no ordinary value; such was mine.

The weather was all the most exacting could ask, and as we boarded the little steamer Walden, her decks were covered with a happy crowd of tourists and excursionists, intent upon all the enjoyment and pleasure the occasion could afford.

The broad Tennessee comes sweeping down on the north side of Chattanooga, with spreading banks more than half a mile apart, and runs most circuitously, being forced to make its channel at the arbitrary dictation of those mountain ranges which seem to lie at will, in all directions, forming a panoramic picture of gorgeous magnificence. It seems indeed a vain effort for me to attempt a description, portraying the rugged heights and rocky palisades presented on this trip—as if, in some far-away geologic age, nature had risen, like the angels, when there was war in heaven, contending against herself, with mighty forces.

The last warning notes of the steam whistle had scarcely sounded when we swung out from land, feeling every pulsation of our being respond to the patriotic notes poured out upon the bosom of the Tennessee by Chattanooga's favorite band, and echoing back in rolling waves from these many peaks and mountainous elevations. We are first confronted on the north side of the river with Walden's mountain—its abrupt palisades, rising from a thousand to fifteen hundred feet above low water

mark, then breaking off and sloping down into undulating foothills, covered with shrubs and forest trees, mingled with laurel and pine, that keep these forest slopes in perpetual green.

Immediately at our left stands Cameron Hill, about which cluster many interesting and thrilling memories of the war, but which is now covered, on the slope facing the city, with elegant homes occupied by our wealthy citizens, and reached by an incline railroad and a steep winding street. We rounded the base of this celebrated hill—some three hundred feet high—which presents an appearance as seen from the north, of a sleeping lion, apparently ready to lap the waters of the turbid river flowing at his feet. While passing its western shore we have in full front of us (going south) the far-famed, historic Lookout Mountain Point, rising nearly three thousand feet above sea-level. We steam directly towards its base, and the view here presented is one of more than ordinary beauty and grandeur; and as we near the lofty-browed point the impressive scene becomes inspiring, and we stand in breathless admiration. But here we are at the very base, and almost in touch of the massive rocks, save only by a threadlike line, where lays the track of the iron monster, who scales the mountain and penetrates the tunnels, carrying behind his well-burdened train with the triumph of a victorious conqueror.

Immediately and almost over our heads on the plateau and at the foot of the palisades is the battle-field where the Confederate forces made their stand against the irresistible soldiers of the Union, and where Gen. Hooker did *not* fight above the clouds, but only a misty fog, which is often seen hanging over the valley below. Here the mighty river impinging against the solid buttress of the mountain base, as though it would gladly break through this giant barrier, and pursue its course

at will, yields to superior force, turns back almost upon itself, like the classic Meander, and flows for a distance of some three miles within sight of the portion over which we have just passed, forming a striking figure known as Moccasin Bend, so named by the native children, the Indians, and still retained. We are now passing Lookout Creek at Brown's Ferry, a stream of war interest that comes down the valley between Lookout and Raccoon mountains, a distance of some thirty or forty miles, to empty its waters into the broad bosom of the Tennessee, and near which the famous midnight battle was fought among the foot hills of Wauhatchie, between two contending armies, while farther up the valley the mule brigade of the quartermaster's department was stationed. The terrific advance of the rebel command had so terrorized the drivers of these thousand mules, they became panic stricken and left the mules to care for themselves. Then, as the reinforcing troops under command of General Schurtz advanced upon the Confederates, the mules, too, became frightened, and in a body began a march toward the rebel forces. This march accelerated into a trot, then into a gallop, until the clatter of their iron-clad feet in the darkness, as they dashed wildly on in uncontrolled confusion, seemed like a countless cavalcade, before whose resistless onward march death seemed inevitable; whereat the rebels in turn stampeded, and by early dawn Generals Geary and Schurtz were left without an opposing enemy, and the riderless mule brigade had won for their country a bloodless victory. Here was laid the pontoon bridge across the river, which constituted a part of the "Cracker line" over which supplies were carried to the famishing army at Chattanooga. Over this same bridge General Sherman's army crossed on its way to that part of Missionary Ridge now called Sherman's Heights.

Again we find ourselves heading northward for a distance of some five or six miles, when we pass an island containing over a hundred acres of tillable land, known as William's Island, which had a tragic history. The base treachery was rewarded with the lives of three Union soldiers, who had escaped from the terrible locomotive race of Andrews' Engine Raiders, and secreted themselves in this secluded place. The owner coming on there to look after his crop, discovered them, and was captured by them, but he played them false by claiming to be a Union man and in full sympathy with them; promised if they would release him, he would take his skiff and bring them provisions from his home, of which they were in great need; and after nightfall pilot them across the river and guide them through the passes to the Federal line, all of which they gladly believed. What, then, was their dismay when they saw a rebel squad of armed men approaching and knew they had been betrayed. This Sam Williams left them, only to proceed at once, skulking among the foot-hills to Chattanooga, and inform against them, when they were placed under arrest, court-martialed and hung as spies.

Still passing on into a narrow gorge, we look up to the immense rocky palisades encircling the crown of Walden mountain, and at this point some sixteen hundred feet above us, we run the eye up those perpendicular heights four hundred feet more upon that projecting peak, where the eye wearies and the senses sicken and grow dizzy in comprehending. That peak which overlooks the east, the west and the south, taking in the Tennessee and the broad valley for many, many miles, is known as "Signal Point." Here, high toward heaven, Gen. Mitchell first took his observation in 1862, and from this point Gen. Wilder threw his first shells on that noted Sunday, into sleeping

and surprised Chattanooga. Churches were never sooner emptied, or places of safety more eagerly sought by the citizens, as the round shot first fired from Gen. Wilder's guns went crashing through the gable end of the Old Presbyterian church during that memorable Sabbath morning service. This important point continued to be a signal station for our signal corps, under Rosecrantz, Gen. Thomas and Gen. Grant. It still remains an object of great interest to the people here and still greater to all tourists and visitors.

Now, as we pass on, the river narrowing closer and still closer, until the rocky feet of the mountains touch the water's edge on either side, crowding its volume into narrower space, we come to the spot known as "The Suck." Here the mountains crowd together on the river banks until it is compressed into less than one-third its ordinary breadth; and on either side the eye must climb the precipitous steeps of the mountains almost perpendicular to see the heavens above, and with a clear sky, stars of the first magnitude directly overhead have been seen, and thus, within the jaw of the eternal giant hills, we are driven, plunging along on the tossed and raging waters, in an almost cavern-like shade for several miles before mother earth begins to show a generous spirit toward the panting river, by yielding its grains of sand, and giving space for its struggling waters.

While thus we are closed in, we ride the foaming rapids that are tossed over the rough and rugged rocky bottom at a descent that causes the white caps to assume the appearance of whitened glass. The great compression of the bed of the river, with its huge boulders and rocky bottom, with the rapid descent, of course causes this phenomenon.

We next pass through what is called the "Boiling Pot." It is a long sweep of the river where the bed suddenly widens, and

sixty or more rods below as suddenly narrows again; so that the water coming with great force over the rapids is spread out on either bank, then by a close curve coming to the narrows below is thrown back into the center, until the middle of the river has the appearance of a great pool of water in the act of boiling vehemently.

A like phenomena is produced by a smaller reach of the river, and is called "the skillet."

After all the points, nature becomes more generous, the mountains begin to recede, the valley widens, and the hemmed-in waters take room and seem to breathe freer, so to speak.

Now pass your eye along the brow of the mountains on this side, then on the other, and see how the majesty of nature asserts itself. There a cavern that penetrates those rocky clefts; on the side the shores terminate in bold cliffs covered with lovely moss, lichens, and fairy ferns, while near slender cascades shimmer and sparkle in the golden sunlight as their crystal streams fall musically, melting into the great river. The high trees are covered with creeping parasites, with glossy leaves and shining berries, while the flowering laurel and the Azalea claim an undisputed right to a full and free occupancy of mother earth's bounty, making the air redolent with sweet odors.

But here we are nearing Shell-Mound, where we find sea bottom on the surface, as indicated by the vast accumulation of sea shells. A geological wonder; here at an elevation of eight or nine hundred feet above sea level, is this mound composed of salt water shells, worn smooth by the ceaseless washing of the waves. They are clean, very thin and well preserved. Similar shell mounds are found on the gulf coast near Pensacola. Over there to the left, a half mile under Sand Mountain, is the entrance to the far-famed Nick-a-Jack Cave. The stronghold of the Indians in their early wars against our brave pioneers—the

home of robbers, murderers and highwaymen—now serves only as a visiting point for the curious, who wander through its secret chambers in search of some history or events which may be found upon its cold and silent walls.

We are now compelled to take the train, waiting the convenience of our gay party, as our faithful little boat will not ascend the rapids on her return trip until tomorrow, and I will leave this cave, with its various interesting features, to be told with our next visit.

We reached home just as the golden sun sank to rest behind Sand Mountain, feeling we had enjoyed the day to a fullness, with that accompanying fatigue, which blesses "Nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep!"

THE YOUTH OF TENNYSON

Paper read by Mrs. Geraldine Hatch, before Sorosis, December 1, 1892

It was on August 5th in 1809, just before midnight, that Alfred Tennyson was born. He first saw the light in the rectory of Somersby, Lincolnshire. Near Horncastle stands an old white rectory, on the slope of a hill, and the winding lanes are shadowed by tall ash and elm trees, and where two brooks meet at the bottom of the hill, was the first home of the poet.

The inspirations of Somersby scenery may be traced in more than one passage of Tennyson's early writings, and give local color to some of the maturer ones. Not less happily was Tennyson placed as to his parentage. His father, we are told, was something of a poet, painter, architect and musician, and also a considerable linguist and mathematician. His mother was a lady of grave and gracious sweetness. The refining quality of cultured tastes shed their warm, mellowing rays over that peaceful Somersby home.

A halo of romantic interest always hangs about the birthplace of distinguished men. The homes and haunts of genius are hallowed spots.

Alfred was the third of twelve children, and his two eldest brothers, Frederic and Charles, were poets of no mean order; who, however, were overshadowed by the greater Alfred.

As the wind came sweeping through the garden of the old Lincolnshire rectory, behold a sturdy child of five years, with laughing hazel eyes and shining hair, opening his arms to the wind and letting himself be blown along; and as he traveled on he made his first poetry, and said, "I hear a voice that is speaking in the wind"; and tossed his arms and ran on.

The children grew up together in quiet seclusion, far away from the rest of the world, in the quiet rectory among the elm trees. Playing their own games, like King Arthur's knights of old, they were champions and warriors, defending a stone heap. Alfred passionately loved the sea. He would spend hours listening to the moaning music of the German ocean as it rolled in restless breakers upon the Lincolnshire coast, from which he received well-understood messages.

These handsome children had at their command that wondrous toy which some people call imagination. Alfred used to tell a story which lasted for months, and which was called "The Old Horse."

Alfred's first verses were written upon a slate which his brother Charles put in his hands one Sunday, when all of the elders of the party were going into church, and the child was left alone. The subject his brother gave him was "Flowers in the Garden." One can picture it all in one's mind: the flowers in the garden, the verses, the little poet with waiting eyes, and the young brother scanning the lines, which were modeled after

Thompson's "Seasons," the first and only poetry he had ever read.

"Yes, you can write poetry," said Charles; and he gave back to Alfred the slate.

There is another story of his grandfather asking him to write an elegy on the death of his grandmother, and when it was written, putting ten shillings in his hand, saying, "There, that is the first money you have ever earned by your poetry, and take my word for it, it will be the last."

Alfred, as he grew up toward manhood, found other and stronger inspirations than Thompson's gentle "Seasons." Byron's spell had fallen on his generation, and Byron he loved. Soon he began to write like Byron. Alfred was a boy of about fifteen years when he heard of Byron's death. He said, "Byron is dead. I thought the whole world was at an end; and walked out alone, and carved, 'Byron is dead' into the sandstone."

In those days Tennyson could come to London and walk the streets with his great country shoes on, and be remarked only as a brown, rustic individual, who had evidently not been long in town. He made his first public appearance as a poet in 1827, at eighteen years of age, in a volume published jointly with his brother Charles. Two years later he was the winner in the competition for a prize poem at Cambridge University. His subject was "Timbuctoo."

Christopher North, who was then editor of Blackwood's Magazine, called one of his poems in the book "Drivel," another "More dismal drivel," a third "More dismal drivel even than that." In another number of Blackwood he said of the new poet, "He has a fine ear for melody and harmony, too, and rare and rich glimpses of imagination; he has genius. I admire Alfred, and hope, nay trust, that one day he will prove him-

self a poet. If he do not then I am no prophet." Meanwhile Alfred's reputation was growing.

You may hear the voice, but where is the man? Wandering in some dreamland, he dreamed, and he dreamed. of the brooks, of the field, and the beautiful sea, of the castles, the fair ladies and the valiant knights, of the blue sky, and the beautiful visions beyond, until the voice of his soul began to sing. And then all the world paused to listen.

THE REWARD OF COLUMBUS

Paper read by Mrs. F. A. Arter, before Sorosis, February 2, 1893.

It has been the fate of many of earth's great men and women to live and die unappreciated and unknown. The eloquent eulogies delivered, the magnificent monuments raised over their lifeless clay, ofttimes seem a veritable mockery, when we remember how in life these same men and women were persecuted and ridiculed, and went about hungry and homeless.

It seems to me Columbus was a man of destiny—a man providentially led. Some one has said, "In the fullness of time, God always raises up the man or woman to carry out his great designs."

We find Columbus so far in advance of other thinkers and leading minds of his day, with regard to the shape of the earth and undiscovered lands, as to be deemed a visionary dreamer, a half-crazed man. True, his belief as to the size of the earth and the relative proportion of earth to water was incorrect. In all his dreams of discovery, he never once imagined that there was another continent across the sea; that his toil and suffering, his weary years of waiting, would be rewarded by a far greater discovery than a westward route to India; that the climate and fertile soil of this new-found country would yield far vaster

wealth than he in his wildest flights of imagination had conceived of. He was simply led, an instrument in God's hands, by a way he knew not. How else can we explain the persistent purpose of the man?

Behold him seeking interviews with the king of Portugal. See him laboring to bring scholars, navigators and men of influence to his views. Day after day, week after week, year after year—till after fourteen years of fruitless effort, he discovered that the treacherous, greedy king, unwilling to concede to his terms, and desiring the glory of the discovery (if it was attainable), had endeavored to supplant him. Disgusted and disheartened, Columbus returned to Spain. Here, foı six years, he haunted the court, pleading for money and men to carry out his great purpose.

I have said that Columbus seemed inspired by a heaven-born purpose. The human instrumentalities God gave to help him were, first his wife, Felippa Munis Peristrello. As a writer has recently said, "If Columbus had genius, his wife seemed to be the one who discovered it and drew it out." She was herself the daughter of a navigator and drawer of maps and charts, which she gave to Columbus after her father's death. By her womanly sympathy and belief in his plans, she did much to keep alive the purpose of her illustrious husband.

Some good and influential men believed in Columbus, and were his warm friends. One of these men, a pious monk, who was confessor to Queen Isabella, was largely instrumental in inducing Ferdinand and Isabella to fit out the ships and furnish the needed supplies for this voyage. After the ships were furnished and stocked, it seemed an impossible thing to find men willing to undertake the voyage. But at last seamen were found and Columbus sailed out into the unknown sea. What thoughts

of joyful rapture and thankfulness must have filled his heart as he found himself, at last, in a way to fulfill the great and long-deferred desire of his life! Columbus was encouraged to persevere in his voyage by the dauntless courage of his friend Pinzon, who also by his masterful spirit assisted in keeping the crew under discipline.

On the early morning of October twelfth, after a voyage of seventy-one days, one of the men gave a joyful cry of "Land ahead!" As soon as they reached the shore, Columbus having donned his best apparel, stepped on the land and offered fervent prayer and songs of thankfulness to God. Planting the cross in the sand, he took possession of the island, in the name of Ferdinand and Isabella. Though charmed with the beauty of the place, he found not the gold and precious gems he sought. He embarked and landed upon island after island of surpassing beauty and fertility. But his eyes blinded by the greed for the "gold which perisheth," could not see the vast wealth of beauty and vegetation all around him.

Finally having seen enough—not to convince him he had discovered a new world, but to confirm his belief in a Cathay of fabulous wealth—Columbus returned home. His return was a triumph. Ferdinand and Isabella received him with every mark of honor.

Columbus was gratified and delighted with his reception and the position he had attained, but could not rest satisfied while the route to the India of his dreams remained undiscovered. He sailed again, but was summoned home from his trip by the king and queen. Contrary to his expectations, he was very kindly received on his arrival. However, the spirit of unrest and unsatisfied ambition prompted him again to undertake a voyage, from which he was brought home in disgrace and chains. He died shortly afterward, the victim of misun-

derstanding and ingratitude. Bitter indeed must have been the reflections of this lonely, solitary man, worn out and aged before his time by privations, disappointments and a country's ingratitude and injustice.

Years after Columbus had gone where the praise or blame of men could not reach him, though the country he had discovered did not bear his name, men began to call him great, brave and good. Monuments were erected to his memory. It is said that more monuments have been erected to the memory of Columbus than to any other, save the Savior of men, and one of the finest of these was designed by a woman. The Roman Catholic Church canonized this mortal man, with all his greatness and weakness, as a saint.

On this the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of our beloved countryman, it was thought fitting to commemorate the occasion by bringing together in one of our large cities all the commerce, discoveries, products and industries of the known world. Our hearts swelled with pride as we read of the magnificent preparations which were being made for this exposition —this so-called "frozen history of the world's progress"—which is to be the great educator of the people, and which every man, woman and child desires to attend. As we read of the statues of Columbus, the exhibits of Spain, containing souvenirs of the life and times of Columbus, *fac-similes* of the principal ships used in his first voyage; as we thought of the name, "Columbian Exposition," we felt that "time, which heals all sorrow and rights all wrongs," was at last rewarding a brave, heroic man.

Some one has said, "No one is as good or as bad as he is thought to be." Columbus was at one time portrayed as a saint, though we know he was a very human man, with human imperfections and frailties. To rightly estimate a man's character,

we should consider the age in which he lived and the prevailing influence surrounding him. If Columbus was treacherous, he suffered much from the treachery of others. His relations with Beatrix Enriquez were certainly wrong. Though the fact that her family (and she was of a good family) countenanced their relationship and esteemed Columbus very highly, would seem to indicate that the standard of morals was not very high. If Columbus afterwards deserted the woman he had ruined—and it is not proved that he did—he had manliness enough to acknowledge her worth by endeavoring in his will to make what amends were in his power.

The manner in which Columbus decoyed the natives into his boats in his later voyages and sold them into slavery is another dark chapter in the history of his life. Columbus was a man of strong traits of character—the good and the bad in his nature stand out in bold relief. He lived in an age when conquest and warfare were more thought of than anything else—when the finer senses of the moral nature were blunted. He is described as a handsome man of stately carriage, a magnetic man of eloquent tongue, a scholar, a thinker and a man of refined poetic temperament. He was an affectionate husband and a very indulgent father. He was a good son—for we read that when he was himself in dire straits financially, he sent money to the poor and aged father. He had dignity of character. In all his poverty, he never yielded or lowered his terms upon which he was willing to undertake the voyages. He was a man of great heart and brain. If he erred in some things, he atoned for all errors by his sufferings.

In this great Columbian year, let us remember and appreciate the service which Columbus rendered us. I believe that while time shall last, the name of Columbus should be revered

MRS. T. D. CROCKER

MRS. A. S. UPSON
MEMBER OF BOARD OF THE
HEALTH PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION

MRS. ELROY M. AVERY

MISS M. C. QUINTRELL

by every American, every lover of his country. And as time rolls on, his character shall shine forth, not as an impossible saint, but as a true hearted, noble man—a man in advance of his age, who well deserves the hard-won wreath of fame which crowns his brow.

THE ASCENT OF VESUVIUS

Read before the Sorosis by Miss M. C. Quintrell, January 5, 1893

As I took my trip abroad entirelv for the study of Art in the Old World, it does not seem amiss during the present month, devoted to Art in the Sorosis, to tell of some of the wonders that we witnessed in our journeying. I had always wondered when a child what a burning mountain would look like. Then as I read the vivid, glowing accounts of the destruction of Lisbon, of Pompeii, or Herculaneum, I imagined I was an eyewitness of those terrible events.

So, when our train whirled into the city of Naples one beautiful summer evening, our hearts throbbed with a strange joy, for now we should really see with our own eyes the awful, mysterious mountain. The dreams and visions of our childhood would be realized. It seemed impossible it were true.

We learned to our dismay, however, that we could not make the ascent of Vesuvius the next morning, as we had longed to do, but were to go according to the programmes to Capri, with its marvelous blue grotto, and to Sorrento, and Pompeii, and several other places. At Sorrento we stopped at the hotel, which is built at the top of the cliff overlooking the Bay, and from our room we could lie on our couches and see the wonderful mountain at night. We trembled at first, for, as there was a stream of light all down its sides, we thought it was a stream of molten

lava again carrying death and destruction in its terrible path. We had not been told that there is a row of electric lights all the way from the base to the summit of Vesuvius. The effect is beautiful at night.

At length we were told that we were to take a trip to "Vesuve," as the Italians call it, the next day. We started from our hotel at Naples at two o'clock in the morning. Everything seemed so strange, so unfamiliar, in the city streets. We were thankful that the doors of the miserable dwellings were closed and their wretched occupants resting in their morning slumbers. We could not but think of Michael Angelo's reply to Stozzi, alluding to the lost tribes of Florence:

> "Grato m'e'l sonno e liu 'esser di sasso;
> Mentre che'l danno e vergogna dura
> Non veder, non centir m'e gran ventura;
> Pero non mi destar; deh; parla basso;"

As we traveled on, morning began to dawn and the landscape could be more distinctly defined. We left the waking city behind us. On our right lay outstretched the beautiful bay of Naples; while before us was the burning mountain, throwing up a vast column of fire, smoke and melted rock. The appearance of fire at night is not flame, but the reflection of the molten lava in the interior of the crater on the rising clouds of vapor and ashes. Soon the sun glided from behind the mountain, and as it shone behind that vast column of vapor and smoke the scene was wonderfully grand. Then Vesuvius appeared the king of mountains that he is, enthroned in the radiance of his glory, whose beams extended from the zenith of the heavens to the far reaching circle of the horizon. On we traveled, over roads and through villages—through Resina, built on the lava stream that overwhelmed Herculaneum. The lower part of the mountain is covered with beautiful gardens and meadows. In the garden I

noticed great quantities of all the varieties of fruits we have in our gardens in Cleveland, with the addition of oranges, figs and lemons. Trees, vines and flowers grew with charming luxuriance. There were oleanders, cacti, century-plants and gorgeous roses everywhere. What astonished us most was to see the beautiful wild flowers and blackberry bushes covered with fruit, growing in the volcanic ashes. Now we are high up on the mountain, and a truly charming view is revealed in every direction. From here one can truly say: "*Vedi Napoli e poi mori.*" The height of Vesuvius varies according to the different effects of the eruptions, from 4,100 to 4,600 feet. Our conductor showed us by photographs what changes the cone had gone through since last summer, caused by the nature of the eruptions. Our road now leads over the old lava flows of 1858, 1868 and 1871. And what a scene! It was a black tempestuous sea—"a wilderness of billowy upheavals"—a chaos of weird shapes with their "suggestiveness of life, of action, of boiling, furious motion petrified!—all stricken dead and cold in the instant of their maddest rioting!—fettered, paralyzed, and left to glower at heaven in impotent rage forevermore." As we looked at the huge, distorted masses of lava that were thrown in every direction, and that so terribly suggested everything horrible and deathly, some one asked the question, "What do they look like?" One proposed the reply of the Dutchman, "Hell is not far from here"; another said, "Hades seasick"; another, "Hell on earth."

At other times when ascending mountains, you have felt a keen delight, an elevated repose. Standing where the great hills are far below and where harvestfield and meadow, village and town, wood and water, are merged into one grand mosaic, where clouds hover lovingly near and sometimes are far below us, we have a peculiar feeling of separation from the busy

world, a nearness to the heavenly home. Today all is changed. Instead of repose all is tumult, or tumult solidified; instead of happiness, distress; instead of Heaven, Perdition.

At length we reached the Atrio del Cavallo at the foot of the cone, to which point riding is generally practicable. Then we get into a car that is pulled near to the summit by an engine, by means of iron ropes, in the same manner that cars are pulled up and down at Niagara Falls. The railroad is 2,500 feet in length and slants at an angle of 29-30°. As the long iron ropes skip over the pulleys, it makes anyone shiver to think of going in a car drawn up such a long, steep ascent, only by a rope. After we get out of the car, a guide throws a leather strap over his shoulder, which you take hold of and in this way you climb up the cone of volcanic sand and ashes. At last you gain the summit, and are surprised to find spread out before you a marvelous display of beauty. No monarch's court was ever dressed in richer tints or more brilliant colors than the gorgeous sulphuric rocks wore in their carnival of that day. You think at every step—surely the guide will go no farther. Still on he goes! Instinctively you hold up your dress, it seems as though the smoking rocks must catch on fire. Still you go on. But stop, we cannot breathe! The sulphuric fumes that issue from a thousand little cracks and fissures smother us. It seems like death to go a step farther. You are told to press a handkerchief tightly over your nostrils. You do so and you can breathe. At the first crater the guide leaves you and another wants to know if you wish to go to the second crater. "One franc more." Francs are nothing. Yes, go on. Go nearer that terrible sight. You take the guide's hand and with bandaged mouth and nose, you scramble over the rocks that are smoking densely, and think: Well, I am going to the crater—shall I ever

come back again? That crater! Try to imagine the sound of ten thousand active blast-furnaces suddenly plunged into the depths of an ocean! That might seem something like the roar of Vesuvius! Then that immense column of ashes and smoke, full of fiery tongues of burning rocks whose temperatures exceed 2,000° Fahrenheit—a column extending sometimes to a height of 10,000 feet. A feeling of terrible solemnity comes over you. You think what an awful thing it is to "fall into the hands of the living God!" The words of Holy Writ: "Eternity," "Lake of Fire," "Torment," what do they mean? You turn from the scene a wiser being, with deeper thoughts of life than ever you had before, and leave the spot saying, "I have had a revelation!"

At the crater your guide watches you intently. You wonder at it and are told strange things. A number of persons have been fascinated while near the brink of the crater, and have plunged headlong into the fiery gulf below. So now the government has stationed numerous guides at the crater to prevent suicide. And now you descend through the scoriae more than ankle deep, but the descent was only a labor of a few minutes, as we ploughed our way deeper and deeper in the loose ashes till we reached the station. But our boots! Scarcely a particle of the outside remained—they were actually peeled. The view from the station is a scene of unparalleled loveliness—"a fragment of heaven to earth vouchsafed."

"Here Ischia smiles o'er liquid miles,
And yonder bluest of the isles,
Calm Capri waits—its sapphire gates
Beguiling to its bright estates."

We here took our carriage and went on our journey towards Naples. But the words would come to us over and over again: "Where every prospect pleases and only man is vile." It is said there are fifty thousand beggars in the city of Naples. Almost all the poor, neglected children wear nothing but their "birthday silk," as one of our party pleasantly termed it. Our hearts ached to see them, and so

"Thy voice is a complaint, O crowded city!
The blue sky covering thee like God's great pity."
Then: "Lay thy up-hill shoulders to the wheel,
And climb the Mount of Blessing, whence, if thou
Look higher, then perchance thou mayst, beyond
A hundred ever-rising mountain lines,
And past the range of Night and Shadow, see
The High Heaven dawn of more than mortal day
Strike on the Mount of Vision!"

THE OVER-ZEALOUS WOMAN

Response by Mrs. W. E. Brooks, of Elyria, at Myrtle Luncheon, April 27, 1893

Just at this season of the year the over-zealous woman fills the horizon, for she is cleaning house! The fascination of forgotten closets and long neglected drawers claim her attention; dust and cobwebs fly before her, while chaos marks her path. The family are reduced to oddly arranged meals, hastily served in out-of-the-way corners; the head of the house finds

"His breakfasts are spoiled,
His dinners half boiled,"

and his efforts to get a square supper are foiled or else he is asked to dine down town. Pails of water, step-ladders and pots of paint stand about to entrap the unwary. The windows stare out at the world curtainless, as if wondering at the commotion, and the general air of discomfort that pervades everything warns the passer-by to avoid the spot. But if any unexpected guest braves the dangers, he is received with a half-hearted welcome and cold fare.

Why all this zeal for cleanliness? Is the house that could be lived in last week and the week before suddenly become so dirty that a cyclone of soap-suds, brooms and dust-cloths is needed to purify it sufficiently for living?

Tradition says that while in the Garden of Eden, Eve put her house in order every day, and Adam was never made uncomfortable by the process; but on leaving Paradise she began on raising Cain, and her daughters (in the matter of house-cleaning) have done so ever since.

Unfortunately the over-zealous woman does not confine her energies to her own home. F. Marion Crawford says that a novel written with a purpose is outside the pale of true art, and such a breach of the unwritten contract between publisher and buyer that it should be bound in black and labelled "Purpose" in large letters. Now, might it not be well for our "Purpose" to adopt some badge or uniform, that her friends and acquaintances might quickly recognize the class to which she belongs and thus save valuable time and nervous strain? To be carefully avoided is the one who is over-zealous for your health, who, if she does not tell you how badly you are looking, does recommend her pet pill, potion, or doctor. She visits the sick, and not having been able to come as early in the illness as she thinks she ought, she makes up the lack by staying a long time, until

finally the tired look of the patient's face attracts even her attention, and as she hastily rises, says with tardy contrition, "I fear I have tired you!" "Oh, no," our invalid replies, "not at all." It takes her last bit of strength to say it, but we must be polite if we die for it!

The over-zealous one is found in our clubs; she is in the main a good worker, is anxious for reform and progress, but lacks judgment in carrying out her ideas. She is a terror to the presiding officer, who knows that the routine of business may at any time be stopped by her zeal for some unimportant matter. Such a member, failing at one time to secure votes enough for even a nomination for her candidate to club membership, blackballed every candidate who was nominated, and the society was obliged to adjourn without filling the vacancy. But a lucky day arrived when this member, over-zealous in her friendship, was called out of town, and the club was able to accomplish its business. Such instances are rare, but I believe they have been known to occur even in men's clubs!

But more to be dreaded, because more frequently met with, is the woman who is an enthusiastic promoter of concerts, lectures and other forms of entertainment, and who by numerical strength in the club decrees that each of its members shall dispose of a certain number of tickets. You are then in the same case as the man who said that he was not able to get even the most minor measures through Congress!

I assure you, ladies, that one afternoon of ticket selling will make you tolerant of, nay, even polite to agents for a week at least!

Many clubs in our large cities are become widely known by their earnest efforts to benefit humanity, so that the term over-zealous depends somewhat on the point of view.

Doubtless many municipal authorities, school boards and manufacturers who have been compelled to reform abuses through the earnest advocacy of some club woman, have characterized some as over-zealous.

The difference in the point of view is illustrated by visitors of Fortress Monroe from Old Point. The guards at the Fort say that the Northerners ask them, "Is this where Jeff Davis was shut up?" while the Southerners say, "Is this where President Davis was confined?"

Why is it that the duty of the over-zealous woman so often lies far from home? You remember Mrs. Jellaby of Borrioboula fame, whose handsome eyes had a curious habit of seeming to look a long way off, "as if they could see nothing nearer than Africa!" And perhaps you remember, too, the condition of the little Jellabys while their mother was engaged in colonizing and Christianizing Africa.

Many a woman is today following that will-o'-the-wisp duty on the shores of a distant ocean, while her own children are in the street fast becoming little savages for lack of the spiritual motherhood that is every child's right and need.

This tendency to see a distant duty is emphasized in a recent article in one of our leading journals.

About forty years ago an old French woman in Louisiana developed leprosy. She was deserted by husband and children, but a young girl of the village, leaving a comfortable home, took care of the leper for five years until her death, because she was sorry for her old neighbor and "because God wanted her to go." Contrast with that the story of an enthusiast of England, who has consecrated her life to the care of a community of lepers in Siberia, of whose existence she had vaguely heard! She has traveled through Europe, Constantinople and the Holy Land,

studying leprosy wherever found. She was presented to the Queen and descanted on the needs of these people at the Antipodes. She took a letter to the Empress of Russia. Finally she undertook a terrible journey of 7,000 miles, from Moscow to the leper settlement. Then back again to England to write a book on her adventures, and plan to sell it with her photographs. With the proceeds of this book, she assures the world that she will found many leper colonies in Siberia! And all this zeal is in face of the facts that she does not know one word of Russian, that she is in frail health (all her family but one having died of consumption), and that there is a community of English-speaking lepers much nearer, in need of help.

Most common, however, is the class of women zealous in all good works, whose bodily strength will not keep pace with their earnest desire to do their duty. A critic, writing of this class, says: "Generally when people talk about the ravages of intemperance, they're thinking of drunken men who waste their substance and make their homes wretched. But often when I've seen a woman come to dinner so tired, either with making preserves or making calls, or leading missionary meetings, that she is ready to weep at a word or to fly out at the children for screwing about in their chairs, so that a cloud comes over every face and ill-temper creeps in along with the gloom, then I say behold the ravages of intemperance!"

THE SOROSIS GATHERINGS

The Entertainers

At the several special gatherings of Sorosis held this year, the following ladies and gentlemen aided in the various forms of entertainment:

With Papers and Responses:

Mrs. W. G. Rose.
Mrs. Cady Staley.
Mrs. T. D. Crocker.
Mrs. A. G. Upham.
Mrs. N. A. Gilbert.
Mrs. M. C. Hickman.
Mrs. N. Coe Stewart.
Mrs. J. W. Gibbons.
Mrs. Eugene Clark, ex-Recording Secretary of New York Sorosis.
Mrs. S. M. Perkins.
Mrs. E. B. Ransom, ex-President of Wyoming Monday Club, of Cincinnati.
Mrs. Ozeliah Phelps Huggins, President of the Travelers' Club, of Mansfield.
Mrs. Sarah E. Bierce.
Mrs. Elroy M. Avery.
Mrs. Leo Dautel.
Mrs. Mary B. Ingham.
Mrs. J. B. Cory.
Mrs. Harriet Taylor Upton.
Mrs. Luella Varney Serraro.
Mrs. Myron G. Browne.
Mrs. W. E. Brooks, President of Fortnightly Club, of Elyria.
Mrs. Lydia Hoyt Farmer.

Lectures and Other Literary Productions:

Madame Alice D. LePlongeon.
Mrs. Mary A. Allen, M. D.

With Readings and Recitations:

Miss Virginia F. Townsend.
Miss Morris, Lecturer on Physical Culture.
Miss Dorothy Paine.
Miss Marie Walker.
Mrs. Anna P. Tucker.
Mrs. Rose Evylene Knestrick.
Mrs. E. W. Campbell.
Mrs. Goodhart.
Miss Meyers.
Miss Herrick.
Mrs. H. L. Tobien.
Mrs. O. C. Lawrence.
Mrs. Olga Sturm.
Mrs. C. W. Phipps.

With Music:

Miss Sybil Perkins.
Miss Anna Estabrooke.
Mrs. N. Richardson.
Mrs. H. W. Richmond.
Mrs. Henry Smith.
Prof. A. Spengler.
Miss Marguerite Wuertz.
Mrs. D. R. Hawley.
Ladies' Sylvian Banjo Club.
Mr. Fred. P. Sprague.
Miss Clara Louise Doeltz.
Mr. J. F. Isham.
Miss A. M. Kelley.
Mrs. Levi T. Scofield.

In the Comedietta:

Miss Dorothy Paine.
Miss Mabelle Kimberley.
Mr. W. R. Rose.
Mr. J. F. Walsh.

THE TOWNSEND RECEPTION

Extract from Local Journal, June 15, 1892

The reception given by the Sorosis to Miss Virginia F. Townsend, at Mrs. E. W. Doan's, No. 1791 Euclid Ave., on Tuesday evening, was pronounced a success by the one hundred and fifty guests assembled. After introduction and pleasant words to each, Miss Townsend recited an original poem in her charming manner. Then followed Miss Morris, the lecturer on Physical Culture, with a delightful dramatic selection. Mrs. Eugene Clark of New York, and for many years recording secretary of the Sorosis there, gave a lucid account of the society and promised to give it more in detail at the Sorosis meeting on June 30th.

This was followed by a bright little speech by the president, Mrs. W. G. Rose. A song was beautifully rendered by Miss Sybil Perkins, with piano accompaniment by Mr. White, of New York. Flowers and trailing vines were in profusion over the beautiful house, conspicuous among which was an exquisite bouquet presented to the ladies by Mr. Charles Erhardt, the florist.

Beautiful costumes, smiling faces and intellectuality marked the miscellaneous feminine gathering, to each individual of which belongs a portion of the honor of making this reception one of unprecedented success.

SEPTEMBER LUNCHEON

(From the Report of the Cleveland Leader, September 30, 1892)

Two hundred and fifty ladies, members and friends of the Sorosis, lunched together at the Hollenden yesterday afternoon. The tables were tastefully decorated to denote the four seasons of the year, Spring being indicated by buttercups and daisies. The ladies of the Decorating Committee for Spring were Mesdames C. H. Seymour, S. P. Churchill, C. S. Selover, F. W. Roberts and Anna P. Tucker. The tables denoting Summer were decorated with roses and were under the charge of Mesdames J. M. Wilcox, Arthur Hatch, J. K. Hord and Avery, Miss Clara Loomis and Miss M. Kerruish. Autumn was indicated by grain and fall flowers, the Committee on Decoration comprising Mesdames X. X. Crum, J. M. P. Phelps, and Arthur Foster, and Miss Clara Taplin. Geraniums and other winter flowers decorated the fourth set of tables, under the direction of Mesdames J. A. Barrett, J. H. Paine, N. Coe Stewart, M. S. Brown, and Miss Clara Blandin. The Reception Committee comprised Mesdames Mary B. Ingham, J. K. Hord, E. J. Blandin, Leopold Dautel, W. S. Kerruish, E. W. Doan, J. H. Davis, William Bowler, J. J. Shipherd, C. C. Burnett, N. A. Gilbert, and J. Nanson. The music, which was excellent, was provided under the charge of Mesdames S. P. Churchill, J. H. Needham and N. Coe Stewart. The Custodians of the society were Mesdames C. H. Seymour, J. M. Wilcox, S. P. Churchill, J. H. Paine, C. S. Selover. J. K. Hord, Arthur Hatch and N. Coe Stewart. The whole was under the direction of the president, Mrs. W. G. Rose.

After the tables had been cleared, the literary programme was commenced. First the entire assemblage arose and stood silent during the space of about a minute in memory of three

departed members. An invocation was uttered by Mrs. Mary Ingham, after which the literary exercises were commenced. The subject of the day was "Women" and a number of remarkably interesting addresses were made. A beautiful solo was sung by Mrs. Henry Smith, accompanied on the piano by Mrs. Levi T. Scofield. "The Women of Germany" was the subject of the toast given to Mrs. J. B. Cory, which was traced in a comprehensive manner. The various classes of the different modes of life were ably discussed and a hearty round of applause followed the close of the effort. "The Women of the National Capitol" was the subject of an address of Mrs. Harriet Taylor Upton, of Washington, the daughter of Congressman Taylor. This address was given the closest attention, it being of great interest. Four classes were treated, the ultra-fashionable, the official, the department, and the colored washerwoman, and the speaker gave a graphic description of the different sorts. Mrs. Luella Varney Serraro, the sculptress, spoke on the women of Italy, and Mrs. Anna P. Tucker gave a rendition of Miss Holle's "Political Aspirations of Josiah Allen," in costume. These were both well received A beautiful piano solo, Gottschalk's "Etude de Concert," was given by Professor A. Stengler, after which Mrs. Myron G. Browne gave a response to the toast "Woman." Mrs. Lydia Hoyt Farmer gave "Mrs. Malaprop's Response to a Toast Before the New York Sorosis." This was very laughable and evoked hearty applause. Miss Rose Evylene Knestrick gave a pleasing rendition of "Hearts Ease" and Mr. Smith sang a solo, "Man's Way is Best." After another piano solo by Professor Spengler, the guests began to disperse.

THE HISTORICAL BANQUET

(From the Report of the Cleveland Plain Dealer, January 13, 1893)

Seldom has the dining hall of The Hollenden presented a more attractive appearance than it did yesterday afternoon, on the occasion of the luncheon given by the ladies of Sorosis. Anything of the kind undertaken by them is always an assured success, but the "Luncheon of the Nations" yesterday surpassed all their previous efforts.

They occupied the main dining room, which was still festooned with the Christmas evergreens, adding appreciably to the decorations of the tables. The tables were six in number and were symbolic representations of America and the five nations whose history is most bound up in hers.

America was the most elaborate. A large flag was in the middle of the table, and caught here and there with bunches of smaller flags rising from it. In the center was an eagle with wings outspread, with the stars and stripes in its talons. At one end was a miniature tent, with campfire and kettle, to typify the war of the Rebellion. Each guest was given a tiny flag. The table was presided over by Mrs. Charles H. Seymour. Miss Jessie McMath occupied a prominent position at the table as the goddess of liberty. Mrs. Arthur Foster was Lady Washington. In addition to these there were Mrs. John Hancock, represented by Mrs. C. S. Selover; Mrs. Madison, by Mrs. H. L. Ambler; Mrs. John Quincy Adams, by Mrs. C. E. Wyman; Mrs. Monroe, by Mrs. J. H. Thomas; Lady Lafayette, by Mrs. Arthur Adams; Priscilla, by Miss Grace Felton, and the women of the period by Miss Wheelock.

The Spanish table was brilliant with the glowing red and yellow of the nation. In the center was a ship on which might be seen Columbus, with Isabella and Ferdinand wishing him bon voyage. A pyramid of the native fruits and flowers of Spain graced one end of the table. The fans were small stilettos. At this table Mrs. J. H. Paine presided. Isabella was represented by Miss Clara Taplin; Queen Mercedes, by Mrs. H. B. Roosa; Princess Natalie, by Miss Dorothy Paine; Donna Pepita, by Mrs. A. J. Cook; Pagnita, by Mrs. V. Halliday; Maria Clina, by Mrs. John C. Miller; Carmencita, by Mrs. J. H. Moses.

England was appropriately typified with banks of moss strewn on either side, with red and white roses divided by Prince of Wales plumes, typical of the War of the Roses and the reconciliation by the houses of York and Lancaster. The favors were Union Jacks tied with red roses. This table was in charge of Mrs. Arthur Hatch. Mrs. Leo Dautel represented Mary Queen of Scots; Mrs. C. E. Tillinghast, Queen Elizabeth; Mrs. O. C. Lawrence, Queen Katherine, and Miss May Conger, Anna Boleyn.

The French table was made beautiful with flowers having their home in that country. The souvenirs were hand-painted cards, bearing the design of fleur de lis. At this table Mrs. J. O. Leslie represented the Empress Josephine. Different court ladies were impersonated by Mrs. Charles Gill, Mrs. E. G. Wilson, Miss Maud Kerruish and Miss Mervin. Miss Nettie Quale was Hortense.

The Greenland table was presided over by Mrs. N. Coe Stewart, representing Thorwalda, wife of Eric the Red. The center of the table was occupied by a huge iceberg. Through the whole length of the table was spread silver tissue represent-

ing fields of snow. Over this were scattered sprigs of evergreen, crystal bowls of ice and mirrors. The favors for each guest were cut glass icicles decorated with green and white ribbons. Mrs. N. Coe Stewart, as Thorwalda, wore a magnificent costume of white satin brocade *en train*, with large puffed sleeves. The front was draped with a berthe of crystal and pearls. Mrs. Frank Reiley, Frieda, daughter of Eric, wore a unique costume of eider cloth, trimmed in swan's down. Miss Gabrielle Stewart, Godiva, wore a cream white satin brocade made empire style, with cream chiffon.

The Italian table was presided over by Mrs. X. X. Crum, representing a Venetian lady; Mrs. S. P. Churchill as Queen Marguerita; Miss Miriam Kerruish, representing Marie, a peasant girl; Miss Katherine Wilcox, representing a peasant girl, and Mrs. Harshaw, Louise, a peasant girl. The decorations consisted of a center piece representing a canal in Venice, with gondola draped with Roman scarfs and the flag of Italy. Roman scarfs in brilliant colors decorated other parts of the table. A stiletto and bon bon box were at each plate as a souvenir.

On entering the room, the ladies ranged themselves around the tables and remained standing, while Mrs. D. W. Gage offered prayer. The bountiful luncheon was followed by toasts, sparkling with bits of wit and wisdom. It was opened by a beautiful vocal duet by Miss Anna Estabrook and Mrs. Dr. Richmond, who were accompanied by Mrs. Fry. Mrs. W. G. Rose, president of Sorosis, addressed the ladies on the object of the organization, and introduced Mrs. T. D. Crocker as toastmistress of the afternoon, who, after a few introductory remarks, presented Mrs. Cady Staley, who responded to a toast on "The Women of Tangier." Mrs. Staley has recently spent several months in Tangier, making a study of the customs, and was therefore well

fitted for the task. She was followed by Miss Dorothy Paine in a pleasing recitation of John Hay's, "The Happiest Man."

Mrs. A. G. Upham responded to a toast on "The Women of Canada." Mrs. Upham spoke from experience, having spent many years among them.

That ever-interesting woman, "Mary, Queen of Scots," was the subject of a toast by Mrs. N. A. Gilbert. Speaking of her eventful life as queen, wife and woman, she said: "Even after three centuries of debate her character is still a mystery. From cradle to the grave she was a victim of circumstances over which she had no control."

"A Greeting to the Men of the World's Fair," was Mrs. N. Coe Stewart's subject. She spoke of man as he is, as he has been, and what he is to be. He was a soldier and a conqueror. Today he stands calm, quiet, dignified—master of the world. What he will be, she typified in the ode addressed to man and his noble possibilities.

"The Seventeenth Century" was honored by Mrs. J. W. Gibbons. Basing her calculations on what man has done in the past, she mapped his glorious pathway for the future. The hope of the age was the children. Mrs. Gibbons was listened to with closest attention, and at the conclusion of her remarks was accorded hearty applause.

(From the Report of The Cleveland Leader, February 24, 1893.)

A select and highly interesting entertainment was given in the rooms of the Sorosis in the City Hall last evening, the pleasant apartments of the society being filled with visitors. A complete stage with all appurtenances, even including footlights, was arranged, and a pleasing programme was enacted. The evening was begun with a solo, "Pierrot," by Miss Fannie J. Kelley, the contralto. Miss Kelley's performance was very

meritorious, the fine execution of the young singer being warmly applauded. Mr. J. F. Isham then sang a tenor solo, "The Holy City," being followed by Mrs. C. W. Phipps, who recited with effect the "Chariot Race," from Ben Hur. Miss Clara Louise Doeltz sang a waltz song by Patterson, and later sang in the duet, "A Night in Venice," with Mr. Isham. The performance closed with the comedietta, "The Owl," by the following cast: Mrs. Richard Verity, Miss Dorothy Paine; Mr. Richard Verity, Mr. W. R. Rose; Todgers, Mr. J. F. Walsh; Janet, Miss Mabelle Kimberley. The performance of Miss Paine was especially noteworthy.

THE MYRTLE LUNCHEON

(From the Report of the Journal and Bulletin, April 29, 1893)

Over two hundred ladies were entertained at a luncheon in the Sorosis parlors in the City Hall yesterday. The rooms were artistically decorated with myrtle, chosen by the club as emblematic of its work, the flowers growing and blooming all the year round; unchanged by sunshine or the bitter frosts, but always emitting its loving cheer. Sprays of the vine were caught in tiny clusters all over the walls of the two large rooms. The coloring was observed in the draperies festooned in the archway and about the chandeliers. The tables were ornamented with bunches of the flowers, and one was given as a souvenir to each guest.

The reception committee, composed of the following ladies, took special care of the 300 guests:

Mesdames: G. E. Needham, B. D. Babcock, A. T. Anderson, N. A. Gilbert, Charles W. Loomis, John Davis, H. E. Hammond, William G. Rose, Dr. Ambler, S. Cook, S. Frazier,

A. De Forest, William Bowler, William Quayle, G. C. Stockwell, J. M. Silver, J. M. Nansen, R. S. Holden, M. J. Caton, J. M. Eisenmann, J. O. Anderson, W. Christie, Joshua Ross, J. M. P. Phelps, M. B. Ingham, G. A. Robertson, Leo Dautel, D. W. Gage, Anna P. Tucker, C. E. Tillinghast, L. A. Benton, V. Holliday, A. Foster, E. Campbell, N. Molyneaux, M. A. Reilly, O. M. Sturm, G. M. Barber, J. L. Lewis, John Freeman, A. Moses, O. Jenkins, Sydney Short, Frank Chamberlain, E. J. Blandin, J. J. Sullivan, Misses Bessie Lozier, Gay Stewart, Ida Brown, Clara Taplin, Nellie Brewer, Louisa Carpenter, Clara Tagg, Dorothy Paine, Jessie McMath, Clara Blandin, Jessie Beckwith, Ella Jones, Grace Felton, Willa Converse.

The ladies having assembled and arranged themselves about the table, Mrs. S. M. Perkins offered prayer. An elegant luncheon was served. Mrs. W. G. Rose, President of Sorosis, welcomed the guests as follows:

"Members of Sorosis and Friends: It is with pride and pleasure we greet you. The winds may be chilly and the clouds dark, but we may bid them defiance and make our club room cheerful with trailing vines and the true blue of the violet, and ask you to feel at home. The sisterhood have been loyal and enthusiastic in their work this Columbian year, with its many and diverse duties. They have with marvellous willingness taken up their specialties.

"The Columbian Association have presented papers calling attention to the various exhibits that will be of great value to us when we are its visitors. The Science Club had had many interesting specimens to study from the collection of its president, Mrs. A. D. Davidson, and will see more clearly the value and beauty of the exhibits of fossils at the World's Fair. The Poets' Club, under the direction of Mrs. C. H. Seymour, has so

dissected the writings and lives of famous men that they will look at their statues and portraits as if members of their own family, and the Talks of Physical Culture have called attention to pose and gait so necessary to our health and beauty. The subjects treated have grown in interest; we have drawn the distant near to us.

"Queen Isabella, putting aside the opinions of her religious adviser, aided Columbus when he was thought a visionary adventurer and an alien, getting the glory for Italy more than for Spain. And when the Colonies lapsed into great disorder, it was the Queen who depleted her treasury and sold her jewels that she might again send aid to Columbus.

"As we look at the frail barques with which they sailed the ocean, we wonder at the courage of the great navigator.

"It was Queen Elizabeth who believed in education of both sexes, and herself studied all languages and sciences, and founded religious liberty.

"And Queen Victoria, of our present times, has aided the arts of peace and never declared war.

"We are proud of our sex that, when placed in positions of responsibility, they have been careful and conscientious advisers. That same blood is in the veins of our sisters of lower degree. It is only necessary to take woman's thoughts from self, and center them on some good object, to make her heroic.

"Woman must come to her own aid. The desire must precede the effort. There are substantial benefits to be derived from education. It creates a hunger for other stimulus than that for the eye merely—the brain, the heart, the soul must receive its aliment, or the person is not symmetrical nor a worthy companion for an educated man.

"Woman today is robbed of time and money by the ever-

changing and whimsical fashions. It is not alone in the dress of children, but of the middle-aged and mature women. Let us put aside that which, in after months, looks foolish and out of place and adopt a style no more changeable than that of gentlemen, who for years can have their dress made after one pattern, and not be conspicuous. The time is near when educated women will be on school boards and the faculty of colleges; her children are her jewels, their care and rearing the work of her life, and shall she see them spoiled by the lax discipline or over-study of a famed school? Women who have for years studied the arts and sciences do not care for the amusements of their childhood; the minstrels, the dance or the theatre no longer satisfy them.

"Therefore she becomes a member of the postgraduate course, the C. L. S. C. and University Extension. We have the convention of the specialist, and she contributes articles to the popular magazine or review. We have also the Club work and the Federation of Clubs to take up the study of philanthropies and State craft, and this year we see women on the Executive Boards of the Columbian Exposition, and hope for greater and better methods because she is there.

"Let us take courage and work for woman's Emancipation from conventionalities which hinder her mental and moral growth, for the liberator must be of the class liberated."

Closing, she presented Mrs. S. P. Churchill, toastmistress of the afternoon; after which were reading of letters of regret by Mrs. G. A. Robertson, and music by the Sylvian Club.

Mrs. Churchill arose and with a few appropriate remarks introduced the speakers of the afternoon. The first was Mrs. E. B. Ranson, ex-president of the Wyoming Monday Club of Cincinnati. Her subject was the Motive Spirit and Object of the Woman's Club as an Educator. She said:

"It is the heart work, coupled with the higher instincts of judgment, that results in success.

"This subject may be treated in many phases, but I attempt only to make a few suggestions affecting individual and organized effort.

"By motive we mean the whole of that which moves, excites or invites mind to volition, whether that be one thing simply, or many things conjointly.

"What should be the motive that each individual should have in uniting herself to a Woman's Club? The answer will come to your own hearts. It is the desire to unite the varied branches of knowledge we possess, or may have in our power to acquire as individuals, for the enjoyment, advancement and edification of our associates.

"To render strength to the weak, courage to the discouraged, and to be instruments not only securing all the best gifts of mind and heart from our sister member, but secure for her, through the organization, a greater opportunity for advancement, and amelioration in laws governing her.

"In these exercises we are preparing ourselves to receive additional benefits. The mass of women cannot be benefited, as 'iron sharpeneth iron, so the face of man his friend.' The motive, too, of the Club should be to establish a sentiment in the city, the community and the country at large, which will prove to the outside world that women are in sympathy with women for their mutual advancement, protection, and aid if need be, according to the necessity of the case.

"I recall some of the work of the Louisville Club, which, in connection with its literary and industrial branch, has instituted some reformatory measures, and has succeeded through its appeals to the legislature in securing separate imprisonment for

women from that of men, and other work impossible at this time to mention.

"The spirit—that invisible, indescribable power of vitality, that force which pervades and permeates each individual, each body of individuals, and carries on the work of building up or tearing down—that force, though imperceptible, is felt and recognized.

"What should be the spirit characterizing the woman movement? The laws upon which the principles of Christianity are founded.

"No better spirit, then, could characterize the woman movement than that which seems already to pervade it. The calm, quiet, persistent spirit of progress, that gathers in its way all the benefits that can extend, widen and strengthen the sphere of women, enlightening her, and elucidating the problems of life by directing her mind into varied channels. 'The spirit of enmity towards none, but charity for all.'

"This is the spirit which will elevate women and give success to their cause.

"The object of the union of woman's clubs throughout the world is to enlarge her sphere of resources, by 'bringing into communication with one another the various methods of work, and become mutually helpful,' and thus be in fellowship; that bond which strengthens woman's interests, and helps her to achieve a broader foundation with relation to those about her.

"The rapid growth and phenomenal success of the club movement, which you know has spread over the whole land, is due to the fact that here women of all ideas meet on equal plane. 'No sectarian or political test is required.'

"The Club is in touch with every worthy movement.

"The religionist, the liberal, the rich and poor, the prohibi-

tionist and the advocate of expediency, the suffragist, and the non-suffragist, here unite.

"The woman movement is like the beautiful name you have given your club, the Sorosis, a pineapple or fruit that is composed of many flowers in one, but all tending toward uplifting broader ideas and higher culture.

"This union of the club interests places us in touch with the great questions of the day, and finds us standing on the threshold of greater opportunities, with the desires of the majority as our guide."

Mrs. A. M. Burns, of this city, spoke ably on the "Evolution of the Women's Club and Present Consummation in the Federation."

Mrs. Ozelia Phelps Huggins, president of the Travelers' Club of Mansfield, was introduced. "Is the Woman's Movement Antagonistic to the Best Interests of the House and Home?" was her subject.

Music by the Sylvian Banjo Club, composed of ten young ladies, under the direction of Mr. Sprague, interspersed the programme with several pleasing selections. Miss Walker gave a spirited recitation.

Mrs. Sarah E. Bierce responded ably to a toast, "The Club House." The club is a result of the torch that flashed upon the Atlantic Ocean coast twenty-five years ago, and has reflected all over the land. Could Margaret Fuller be brought here for a day, she would find greater things of women than even she dared to predict. The women of Cleveland come nobly to the front. They have over forty clubs formed for the purpose of reading and study, and nearly twice that many for reformatory and benevolent purposes. Women's clubs show woman her capabilities. These clubs are growing until woman's

hand is on the rein of all enterprises. The time is ripe for a woman's building."

Mrs. Elroy M. Avery was assigned to reply to the question, "How shall we divide our time, aside from domestic and social duties, between philanthropic and church work and club work?" She thought that she was not the proper person to undertake to answer the question, because she belonged to six clubs in Cleveland and found them so beneficial it was impossible for her to give even one of them up. "There was a time when the school teacher was the only intelligent woman, but that time has passed. Women no longer depend on their husbands for information. The husbands have to take care that their wives do not get ahead of them. I believe that clubs help a woman in her home life, and should not be interfered with."

Mrs. Leo Dautel made the last response. It was on woman's clubs. She spoke first of the woman's movement, which began in 1835, when a young girl was refused admission to the public schools of Boston, and dwelt on what is known as the higher education and the advance women have made in that direction. She made no claim for the self-assertive or unwomanly woman, laying stress on the fact that the greatest power of woman consists in her feminine traits, and that home keeping is not all housekeeping—art adding to the home as well as good cooking. She believed that the ideal club of the future would be composed of men and women.

THE ANNUAL MEETING

(From Report in Cleveland Leader, May 5, 1893)

Three hundred and sixty-nine well-known ladies of the city are now enrolled as members of Sorosis, a society in which the chief aim is the elevation of women in all walks of life. That the ladies are enthusiasts in their work was made manifest at the annual meeting, which occurred in their commodious headquarters in the City Hall, where reports of the past year were read, officers elected, and plans for the future outlined. The business and literary sessions lasted all day. Mrs. W. G. Rose, the president, was in the chair.

The secretary, Mrs. L. Dautel, submitted a report in which she said: "There has been a good average attendance during the year and the interest in the society increases steadily. We began the year with three hundred and four members and now have three hundred and sixty-nine. Two important branches of the Sorosis have developed in the last year—the Poets' Club and the Scientific Club. The coming year looks bright, and we are happy to say of the Sorosis that all the issues of its life are rounding into calms." The annual report of Mrs. C. S. Selover, the treasurer, showed the receipts to have been $1,151.36, and the expenditures $1,104.80, leaving a balance of $46.50.

The corresponding secretary read letters from Jennie Croly, who is better known to the world as Jennie June; Mrs. Lozier, presdient of the New York Sorosis; and Charlotte Emerson Brown, president of the Women's Federation of Clubs for the U. S. Mrs. McComb, who for many years lived in Peru but who now resides in this city, read a paper on "The Women of Peru."

SUMMARY OF PARLIAMENTARY RULES

"Let All Things be Done Decently and in Order"

To make a motion or address the meeting, a member must rise and in a distinct voice address the Chair, which she does by saying "Madame President," and standing, wait for recognition. When recognized (which is done by the Chair announcing the name of the speaker), the member may proceed.

MOTIONS.

When a motion is made and seconded, it must be stated by the Chair before it can be discussed. A motion may be withdrawn with consent of the second before it is stated by the Chair, and afterward if no one objects. Ordinarily the mover of a motion has the right to open debate, and by courtesy to close it. Formal and lengthy motions should be made in writing and handed to the Secretary.

AMENDMENTS.

Amendments may be made in the same manner as original motions, are subject to the same rules, and may be once amended. The vote must always be taken on the last amendment first, and finally on the motion as amended. A substitute can only be entertained as an amendment. To lay on the table carries original motion and amendments. The motion to reconsider being laid on the table does not carry with it the pending measure. An amendment to the "Minutes" being laid on the table does not carry with it the journal. An appeal laid on the table does not carry with it the original subject.

PRECEDENCE OF MOTIONS.

Privileged Questions.

are such as take precedence of all others, and are here arranged in the order of their precedence:

1st—Fix the time to which to adjourn.
2d—To adjourn.
3d—Question of privilege.
4th—Orders of the day.

Incidental Questions

must be decided before the questions which give rise to them, and always yield to privileged questions. They can not be amended, and can not be debated (except an appeal under certain conditions).

1.—Appeal from Decision of the Chair and Questions of Order.

2.—Objection to Consideration of a Question.

3.—Reading of Papers.

4.—Leave to Withdraw a Motion.

5.—Suspension of the Rules.

Secondary Motions

take precedence of the Principal Question, and must be decided before the Principal Question can be acted upon. They yield to Incidental and Privileged Questions. They are

1.—To Lie on the Table.

2.—The Previous Question.

3.—To Postpone to a Certain Day.

4.—To Commit or re-Commit.

5.—To Amend.

6.—To Postpone Indefinitely.

UNDEBATAELE QUESTIONS.

To fix the time to which to adjourn (when a privileged question).

To Adjourn.

Orders of the Day.

Objection to the Consideration of a Question.

Lie on the Table or take from the Table.

Previous Questions.

Re-consider (a question not debatable).

Reading of Papers.

Withdrawing a Motion.

Suspending the Rules.

Limiting Closing Debate.

TWO-THIRDS VOTE.

Amend the Rules.

Motion to Close or Limit Debate.

Shall the Question be Discussed?

To make a Special Order.

To take out of Proper Order.

Suspend the Rules.

The Previous Question.

CHANGE OF VOTE.

A member can change her vote, if not cast by ballot, at any time before the decision is announced by the Chair.

Until the negative is put, a member may rise and begin the discussion of the question, whether she was present or not when the question was put. In such cases the question is in the same condition as though it never had been put.

YEAS AND NAYS.

In this method of voting, the Chair states both sides of the question at once; the Secretary calls the roll, and each member as her name is called rises and answers YES or NO, and the Secretary notes the answer by placing a figure on the left of the name if yes, on the right if no, these figures being in numerical order. The last two figures on each side will then represent the vote. After the roll-call begins, it is too late to be excused from voting. The vote should be cast without comment. Officers' names should be called last. No member can be *compelled* to vote unless the yeas and nays are taken.

BY BALLOT.

This form of voting is common in electing officers. Tellers distribute "slips" on which the members write their choice, after which the tellers collect and count the votes. All blanks are "thrown out." When one candidate (on the informal ballot) has a large majority—thereby clearly showing that she is the choice of the members, the Secretary may, on motion, be instructed to cast the vote of the assembly for said candidate. If any one objects this can not be done; so, too, the motion to make a vote unanimous fails if there is a single objection; the same holds true of a motion to expunge from the minutes or journal.

ORDERS OF THE DAY.

There are two classes—General and Special. General orders can be made by a majority, by postponing questions to certain times, or by adopting an order of business for the day or session. These general orders can not interfere with the estab-

lished rules of the convention. A special order suspends all the rules that interfere with its consideration at the time specified. To make a special order requires a two-thirds vote, but when called up, may, if desired, be postponed by a majority vote.

THE PREVIOUS QUESTION.

The previous question is the technical term for the motion to cut off debate and force the vote. "I move the previous question" is equivalent to saying—"I move the discussion close at once and the vote be immediately taken." The Chair says, "Shall the main question be now put?" which is virtually saying, shall debate close, and will you take the vote? If two-thirds vote "aye," the vote is immediately taken; if "no," the discussion continues as though there had been no interruption. If the previous question is called on the report of a committee, the Chairman of the Committee is entitled to the floor to close debate, even after the previous question is ordered. The previous question may be limited to an amendment, or to an amendment to an amendment, but if not so limited applies to amendments and motion. Even if a motion to *commit* follow a first or second amendment and the previous question is ordered, it applies to all. It can be applied to a "definite postponement" without affecting any other pending motion.

TO RE-CONSIDER

If a question has been decided it can be taken up again by a motion to re-consider. This motion must be made by one who voted with the prevailing side. The motion should be to re-consider (*not the action*) but the *vote* by which the action was taken. If carried, the question is where it was just before the

vote was taken, so if a member has exhausted her privilege of debate during the former discussion, she can only speak further while considering whether to re-consider. When a vote taken under the previous question is reconsidered, the question is divested of the previous question, and open to debate and amendment, provided the previous question had been exhausted by votes taken on all the questions covered by it before the motion to re-consider was made. The motion to re-consider can not be amended, and is debatable if the question is to be reconsidered was debatable. A question can not be twice reconsidered.

APPEAL FROM THE DECISION OF THE CHAIR

If a member objects to the decision of the Chair, she can appeal to the Convention.

MOTION TO ADJOURN (*Not "Always in Order"*)

A motion to adjourn is not in order while a member has the floor; while the yeas and nays are being called; while the members are voting on any question, or when the previous question has been called and is still pending.

SESSIONS AND MEETINGS

A Convention, whether continuing one or more days, is only *one* session. Each motion to adjourn terminates a *meeting*, but the *final* adjournment *only* terminates a session.

HATTIE DAVIS, MISSIONARY
INTRODUCED KINDERGARTEN

LETTER OF HATTIE DAVIS, MISSIONARY OF PEKING, CHINA, NIECE OF MRS. ROSE

"Everyone in this mission gives the children presents and a good many outside, at Christmas.

Sir Robert Hart, the great Imperial General of China, gives a Christmas tree to the children every year. He sent about twenty dollars worth of things, beautiful dolls, tea sets, picture-books and a lot of things. Santa Claus remembered me with a nice muff from Mr. and Mrs. Hobart; two pretty pictures in blue plush frames, a napkin ring and sleeve buttons from Mr. The, a Chinese student who studies English with me; a Japanese vase from Mrs. Sears; a nice book from Mr. Steen; another from Miss Taft; a Japanese picture from Bobbie; a fine pin-cushion from Louise; a fancy Chinese case from another Chinaman; a book from Miss Wilson, "Evening Thoughts," and another from Miss Ketung; so you see I am well supplied even if ten thousand miles from my own dear ones at home.

Mr. Hobart told me about the picture you sent, but I will get it in the spring; it will lie in Shanghai all winter. I will have the pleasure of anticipation; it will be nice to have it.

We go to Taft's for dinner at half past twelve and to the Gamewell's this evening at half past six; so we will make a day of it. Mrs. Hobart has gone to a Chinese feast now. I will write no more, but wait and see what we will do the rest of the day.

Four o'clock. Have had dinner. This was the bill of fare: Soup, fish, roast duck, potatoes, green peas, green corn, jelly, plum pudding, a dish made of candied grapes with sponge cake covered with whipped cream, candies, etc.

After dinner we went into the study where there were two tubs full of shavings. In these were hid a great many nonsensical things and toys. Each one of us was blindfolded in turn and searched among the shavings until he found a package. I had a stick of candy done up in a great many wrappings and a big gong such as the Chinese use.

Each one was blindfolded in turn, and searched in the shavings until he found a package.

After this we played games with the children. Then we went down to the swamp and had a ride on the ice. The men drove the ice-boats and it was good sport.

It is rather warm today and the ice is beginning to melt.

It has been a very pleasant Christmas. I thought of you a good deal. You have not commenced your Christmas and are fast asleep in bed yet.

Saturday morning. Now I must finish this and get it off today.

We went to dinner to Mrs. Gamewell's last evening. There were just ten people there.

This was our menu: Soup, turkey, potatoes, corn scalloped oysters, peach pickles, roast beef with chestnuts, macaroni with cheese; then plum pudding, mince pie, oranges, pears, grapes and candies, lastly coffee.

It was all served beautifully. On each plate was a lovely card with our names.

In the center of the table was a dish of white chrysanthemums.

After dinner we had prayers, then music and some readings from "Samantha Among the Brethren." It is a very funny book. Then more music, more readings and then went home about 10 o'clock. It was indeed very pleasant, nothing to mar the pleasure of the day.

I went down in the afternoon to see the boys; they were all happy and thanked me many times for the pleasant evening we had given them.

This evening we are invited to the Ladies' Home to dinner, so we will make a week of it.

Today Dr. Curtis with Mr. Young, Miss Norton and Dr. Sinclair of the Presbyterian Mission are going to walk around on the wall for fifteen miles. They start from the mission and reach here in time for dinner and reach the mission for supper.

It is a lovely day for the walk, not very cold. It is always dry in winter. We have no rain nor snow and it is always sunshiny.

In about two months I will expect a letter about your Christmas. It takes two weeks longer for a letter to come in the winter as it has to come by carrier from Shanghai instead of by steamer.

The Hobarts will be going home in about three months. They have been here more than ten years. It will be a good thing for them to have a rest and change.

Well, my good friends, I must close. Write me as often as possible.

I will send this letter to Brother Theodore Davis at Flint, Michigan. He will send it to Sister Mary Williams at the Social Settlement at Bissell House, Grand Rapids, Mich., and she will send it to Delia.

Now, one more good-bye with a God bless you and warmest love from

HATTIE DAVIS.

[In seven years Hattie Davis returned with a Miss Cushing who was very low with tuberculosis. She found herself ill with the same disease and after a short visit in Denver, Colorado, went to Longmont, and died there within a year. She introduced the kindergarten method in the schools of Peking, and collected from the compound enough to pay its expenses, for she said that it was the only way to reach the Chinese boys of which she was the teacher and for whom she fought the opium habit with great success.—Editor.]

COLLEGES ON THE WESTERN RESERVE

From the report of the Ohio Centennial celebration of 1903, President W. O. Thompson says of some of the colleges on the Western Reserve, "Baldwin University and German Wallace College of Berea, Cuyahoga County, owes its existence to Hon. John Baldwin, who gave the North Ohio Conference, M. E. church, the land, buildings and endowments.

Mr. Baldwin came to Berea a young man without property and located upon land that proved very valuable, owing to the stone quarries which were suitable for grind-stones. A seminary from Norwalk was removed to Berea, for Mr. Baldwin offered fifty acres of land including some of the grindstone quarries and promised to erect a building 72 x 36 ft. and have it ready by September, 1845. He also sold 50 lots to be used as an endowment. The quarries made it possible to erect the buildings of stone. It remains a co-educational institution. In 1858 a German department was added to meet the needs of the German Methodists. It was named German Wallace College in honor of Hon. James Wallace who gave the first building.

Lake Erie College and Seminary was founded in 1847, first at Willoughby on the plan of Mount Holyoke. Its buildings were destroyed by fire in 1856. A majority of one of the trustees located it in Painesville. They had secured 14 acres of ground a half mile west of the town. The domestic work of the family to be performed by the pupils, all surplus income to be cast into the treasury. Bible study was prominent. The education was to be as thorough as any college, nearly four thousand students have enrolled at this college.

Hiram College was founded by the Disciples in 1850. Dr. Alexander Campbell had founded Bethany College at Bethany,

West Virginia. It was the only college of that denomination. At a third meeting at Ravenna, there were some rival locations; on the thirteenth ballot Hiram was selected. They believed the Bible had been obscured by theological speculations and debates, and advised a simple life based on the Scriptures.

Dr. B. A. Hinsdale said it was first to provide a sound scientific and literary education and to temper and sweeten such education with moral and Scriptural knowledge and to educate young men for the ministry. It is for both sexes and has a conservatory of music. It is located at Hiram, Portage County, Ohio. President Garfield and Almeda Booth were among its Alumni.

Buchtel College, Akron, Ohio, was founded by the Universalists in 1867. It was named in honor of Hon. John R. Buchtel, whose gift made the college possible. Horace Greeley made the principal address at the laying of the corner stone, July 4, 1871. It has fifty-two perpetual scholarships and six endowed professorships. A fire in 1889 destroyed its buildings but six new ones have replaced the old and it is well equipped for instruction and has recently been sold to Akron for a Municipal College.

Ashland University, Ashland County, was founded by the German Baptist, or Dunkard Church. Commercial, preparatory, normal, collegiate and musical departments are provided. The faculty numbers fourteen. The students about two hundred.

GENERAL STATEMENT

The problem of co-education has had its solution in Ohio. The first attempt was made at Oberlin and has never been abandoned. Oberlin's experience proved that woman was not a foe to be feared. The Ohio colleges stand as a protest against

intolerance of every kind. Ohio believes in her children; she has worked for them and built colleges and schools for them, and this spirit has made the alumnus a person of power and adaptability as well as a high-minded citizen. When civil war came the call was heard in every college; it emptied the class rooms. They were also loyal to the locality. The college meant an uplift to the community and whenever the college changed its place there was a decline in the character of the community. Dr. W. T. Harris said, "Ohio has been the scene of experiment, the battle ground for many reforms. The alumni have gone to other places to stand for religion and morality." Three hundred institutions have been organized in Ohio since 1851. It is said there are more papers and magazines and more letters sent on the Western Reserve than in any other equal section in the United States.

Of President McKinley it was said he drew together the North and the South, effecting a reunited country. When a boy he was converted and attended the weekly prayer meetings in the Methodist Church. He always sat in a front seat and took part. His sister remonstrated with him and said, "Why not sit with young people?" He replied, "It does me good to sit where I do and I shall continue to sit there." President McKinley was born at Niles, but lived most of his life in Poland, Ashtabula County, before he entered Alleghany College at Meadville. We can well claim for him a residence on the Western Reserve, although Canton, Stark County, is not included in it.

A VISIT TO CANAAN MOUNTAIN

When on the cars from Richland Springs to Boston, Mr. Rose gave his wife a ticket and eighty dollars, saying, "You ought to go now to Toronto to the annual meeting of the Asso-

ciation for the Advancement of Women, but do as you please."

"She replied, "It is yet two weeks to the convention. I know no one but Lillian Massey. I think I had better go from Boston." He left the car and she thought of something else to say and followed him to the door. The car was moving and when again in her seat she could not find the small pocket-book that contained the money. She looked everywhere. A lady on the opposite side of the aisle asked, "Have you lost something?" "Yes, all my money, but I have my ticket." "What is that by the leg of the seat?" "Oh, that is my money. The roll was so large I could not close my porte-monnaie." Soon the conductor went through the car saying, "Canaan! Canaan!" She said to him, "Is this Canaan, Connecticut?" "No, this is Canaan, New York. Do you want to go to Canaan, Connecticut?" "Yes, I have wanted to go there for twenty years." "You must get off at the second stop from here. It is about 37 miles away."

She pondered: Now is my opportunity; for once when we were going from New York to Boston, to spend the holidays with our two sons at college there I wanted to stop at Bridgeport and go and see Canaan Mountain and my husband said, "These hills are all alike; just imagine one of them is Canaan mountain." "How ridiculous," she replied.

Soon the conductor called out, "All aboard for Canaan, Connecticut." She grabbed her grip-sack and umbrella and staggered toward the door laughing to herself. Is it possible I shall now see Canaan Mountain that my mother and grandmother spoke of so often. As he helped her down from the car she said, "Where is the train?" "On the other side of the depot. It is waiting for you." "Waiting for me? Oh, watch and see if I get into the car. I do not want to be left here."

He waited. She entered the coach nearest the engine and sat down in a seat by a young lady and leaned her head on the next seat and laughed immoderately. Soon they called out the town, "Lee." Oh, I must see it; my neighbors in Oberlin came from Lee. When they called Stockbridge she could see no town. She asked the young lady, who replied, "The railroad runs in a valley. The town is two miles from the depot." Then they called "Lenox." Her grandfather, Captain William Wells, was buried there. "I must see Lenox." The young lady said: "You take an omnibus to Lenox; it is two and one-half miles from the depot and now I leave you. This is Great Barrington." A number of girls came in from the factories. It was near five o'clock and almost dark. The conductor came to take their tickets and she told him she wished to get off at Canaan. "Which Canaan? There is North Canaan, South Canaan, and Canaan Falls." She said, "I did not know there was more than one. I will get off at the first one." "That is North Canaan." It seemed a long way, but when she alighted she said, "Which is the best hotel?" He said, "There is but one. There it is across the rail-road tracks." She hurried across the tracks, walked up several steps of a porch and opened a door into a long hall. There was a recess in it where a man sat at his desk. She asked if he was the landlord, to which he nodded an affirmative. "Can I have supper and stay until Monday? I am on my way to Boston, where my sons are at college, and have stopped here to see the native place of my mother. I would like to visit the cemetery and see Canaan Mountain." "Supper is not served after six-thirty. It is now seven-thirty," he replied. "Will you give me a room and take to it a cup of tea and some bread and butter?" He said, "Step into the parlor and I will soon show you to a room."

The parlor had a stove, which gave a feeble light and several ladies were seated there. She told them her reasons for coming to Canaan. No one said a word and one by one they left the room. The landlord came with a tray of food and a small lamp. She followed him up a flight of stairs through a long hall and he opened the door into a pretty little room with all white furnishings, white bedstead, wash-stand, table, chairs, and curtains of dotted white muslin at the windows. The door had no key, so she placed the wash-stand in front of it and ate her supper. She could see nothing from her windows, but the next morning when the sun shone in she found they opened on a road to the barn. At the breakfast table, at seven o'clock. there were but two men. It was Sunday morning. She asked the landlord if any of the ladies would go with me to the cemetery, "No, you can take no one. I have given you a pony cart, and my son of twelve will act as driver." She looked at the outfit as it stood by the porch door and a well-dressed boy touched his cap and bade her "Good morning." She asked the landlord if she could also go to Goshen Center, her father's native place. "That is twelve miles from here, it would cost you four dollars extra." She took out a five dollar bill and said, "Let us go to Goshen." "You must then take a lunch for yourself, my son, and the pony." He brought out two tin boxes and a bag of oats. They rode through North Canaan, a summer resort for Californians, who had spent their youth here. There were two beautiful modern-built churches and some fine looking residences. The old cemetery had but few grave stones. The one nearest the entrance was that of Clarinda Ensign. This was her cousin. After much search, the boy said, "A Mr. Ensign lives in that house on the hill." "We will go and see him." It was a story and a half house with

a side entrance. A lady came to the door and as Mrs. Rose began to tell of her father and mother who visited there in 1833, she said, "Wait, I will call my husband." He soon came, and said, "I remember it very well. I was a boy then. You had better go to Henry Norton of Goshen Centre. He and his father have written the records of most of the prominent families of the county. One was sent to you in 1843." They then rode toward Goshen and stopped on a hill to eat their lunch, which was of doughnuts, chicken sandwiches, and apples, also to give oats to the pony. At the bottom of the hill, which leads to Goshen Centre, there was a stream of water where horses were drinking, and she asked the men with them which house was Henry Norton's. "The third house on the left-hand side." It was a two-story, white house with green shutters, like those in Tallmadge, a colony from Litchfield county. Mrs. Norton greeted her at the door and listened to her story. She was just home from church, and said her husband would soon be here—some business detained him. He came, and said, "We have the records of many families. You and I have the same great grandmother, Mary Stanly. I will show you the church and 'Whist Pond' near your father's home, but first I want you to see my large collection of corals and shells. I got them in Nassau, and other places. My brother's son is a professor at Harvard College. I am glad that your son, William Kent, took that course. It is a great help to a man in his life work." They went to the church and she took down the names of pew-holders hung in the vestibule. Not one was a Parmelee or Stanly. She saw the roofs of buildings near to "Whist Pond." It was three miles there, and the boy said, "We cannot go so far and get home before dark." They bade the Nortons good-bye and went toward Canaan. Soon a man was seen standing

in the road and waving his hands. The boy said, "That is Mr. Ensign." He said, "I was so surprised this morning to meet you, I did not say all I wanted to, but my wife will now go with you to Grassy Hills Cemetery, where Rev. Charles Prentice is buried, and his wife and son." Mrs. Ensign and son, a young man, waved their hands to us and drove rapidly towards Canaan Falls. The cemetery is on a hill near by and has many fine monuments. The graves of the Prentice family were enclosed by an iron fence. The head-stone of the Rev. Chas. Prentice stated that he was for thirty years the pastor of South Canaan Presbyterian Church and a graduate of Yale College in its second year. His successor was his son, Rev. Charles Prentice, Jr., who married a Miss Ensign. "It was here we wished to have removed the grave of his first wife, Clarinda Ensign," she said also, "The Ensigns of Cleveland often came here. I will show you their graves and on our return we can go a shorter route, by three miles, and it will lead us to South Canaan near Mr. Prentice's church and parsonage which still stand; also you will pass by Canaan Mountain, which is opposite the Hobson home. He bought it of Elijah Holcomb's sister, a Mrs. Boardman." They saw the church of Rev. Prentice. It is very like the one in Goshen and the one in Tallmadge; also saw the parsonage. It faced a meadow on a side street. They bade good-bye to Mrs. Ensign and son; later sent them an illustrated booklet—Gray's Elegy of the Country Graveyard. When in front of the Hobson house a lady came to the door to call off a dog that barked furiously. When she heard our story she said, "That hill opposite has been called Canaan Mountain. It is the highest elevation of these hills. It has wintergreen and huckleberries on it, and is a favorite resort of children." The carriage-house in front

of it with its cupola reached half way up its height. She took some stones as souvenirs and leaves from old apple trees; both of these were there fifty years ago when her mother was there in 1813. It was now quite dark and they rode silently up the hill to North Canaan. The ladies were in the parlor to hear the result of her ride. One said, "There is a Mrs. Holcomb up-stairs who is ninety years old. She is deaf and almost blind." But Mrs. Rose had come to see places, not people. The next morning at the depot there were many young people going away to various schools. One bought a ticket to Lenox where Captain William Wells lived with his four daughters. Hannah Wells, his grand-daughter, had then married Elijah Holcomb. The omnibus to Lenox, from the depot, had but one other passenger, a colored woman. Mrs. Rose said to her, "I wonder if you knew Dr. Adams' family of Stockbridge? His wife was Eliza Prentice, my cousin." "I think I do. I washed for them for more than twenty years. Dr. Adams and Mrs. Adams went to St. Paul, Minn., to live with their married daughter, Mrs. Savage, who was regent of the first D. A. R. of Minnesota." At Lenox hotel she left her satchel at the desk and went first to the cemetery. The grave of Jonathan Edwards was covered with a marble slab on pedestals like a table. It had a quaint epitaph like all the others of the 17th century. She wrote them down and they would now be inserted here only they have been mislaid. She saw the Stokes' summer home. Lenox is on a hill surrounded by a deep ravine. It is separated from many hills which were then covered with brilliant tints of autumn foliage. A floral festival was held the day previous and many vehicles stood at the road-side with wheels covered with flowers and vines. In the parlor of the hotel ladies were discussing the etiquette of some New Yorkers. One, who accepted an invitation to dinner when her husband was out of town. What could we do with her? So, even the highest circles have their troubles. At two p. m. she took the train to Pittsfield, found her trunk at the Boston depot and with an expense of ten dollars had seen not only Canaan Mountain, but Goshen Centre, where Rev. Lyman Beecher had a school to prepare young men for the ministry and where the members of the D. A. R. have marked many graves of the soldiers of the War of the Revolution.

CLEVELAND SOROSIS

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Charlesworth. Mrs. Thomas, 60 Hillburn Avenue
Charlesworth, Miss Edith, 60 Hillburn Avenue
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Chandler, Mrs. J. M., 200 Summit Street
Cheeseman, Mrs. J. E., 39 Hillburn Avenue
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Foster, Mrs. George H., 39 Lincoln Avenue
Fuller, Mrs. W. J., 666 Quincy Avenue
Floyd, Mrs. B. F., 103 Holmden Avenue
Foote, Mrs. J. T., 210 Broadway
Freeman, Mrs. John L., 21 Olive Street
French, Mrs. Henrietta, 49 Rockwell Street
Feil, Mrs. Carrie J., 42 Poplar Street
Felton, Miss Grace, 59 Bell Avenue
Frazee, Mrs. Henry, 52 Chestnut Street
Fisher, Mrs. E., 416 Prospect Street
Fetterman, Mrs. R. H., 1524 Euclid Avenue
Foote, Mrs. J. F., 673 Princeton Street
Gillett, Mrs. E. S., Hough Avenue
Gunn, Miss Nellie, 758 Superior Street

Giffhorn, Mrs. E. A., 1319 Superior Street
Griffin, Mrs. H. A., 194 Dodge Street
Gill, Miss Rena R., 939 Doan Street
Gill, Mrs. Chas., 1295 Willson Avenue
Gregg, Mrs. V. E., 15 La Grange Street
Gage, Mrs. D. W., 749 N. Logan
Garlock, Mrs. W. H., 1275 Willson Avenue
Goddard, Mrs. E. W., 1143 Case Avenue
Gilbert, Mrs. N. A., 1134 Case Avenue
Hord, Mrs. J. K., 88 Sibley Street
Hord, Mrs. A. C., 910 Prospect Street
Hotchkiss, Mrs. E. W., 1369 Willson Avenue
Hunt, Miss Gertrude, 202 Taylor Street
(Arcade School of Music)
Harroff, Miss Flora, 111 Taylor Street
Hadden, Mrs. Alexander, 135 White Avenue
Hilands, Mrs. W. J., 170 Kensington Street
Hammond, Mrs. H. E., 66 Burt Street
Hatch, Mrs. Arthur E., 171 N. Bolton
Hobbs, Mrs. Percy, 1299 Euclid Avenue
Holbrook, Miss Laura, 101 Arlington Street
Hitchins, Mrs. Edmund, 6 Harbor Street
Holliday, Mrs. A. A., 152 Cedar Avenue
Holden, Mrs. R. T., 1135 Cedar Avenue
Harshaw, Mrs. William, 1131 Cedar Avenue
Hickman, Mrs. M. C., 16 Morse Avenue
Hickman, Miss Lottie, 16 Morse Avenue
Horton, Mrs. C. T., 193 Woodland Hills Avenue
Houghton, Mrs. Frank, 79 Bell Avenue
Hannum, Mrs. Carrie, 416 E. Prospect Street
Harris, Mrs. E. L., 178 Kennard Street
Ingham, Mrs. Mary B., 203 Franklin Avenue

Jones, Mrs. James, 24 Monroe Street
Jones, Mrs. L. O., 84 Arlington Street
Jenkins, Mrs. J. N., 1 Edgewood Place
Jenkins, Mrs. Theresa, 72 Birch Street
Jones, Miss Bertha E., 1622 Cedar Avenue
Jones, Mrs. C. L., Jones Home
Jewett, Mrs. C. A., 1428 Cedar Avenue
Jones, Miss Ella M., 84 Arlington Street
Kerruish, Mrs. W. S., 965 Euclid Avenue
Kendall, Mrs. F. A., 67 Cornell Street
Kenney, Mrs. E. C., 8 Edgewood Place
Kimberley, Mrs. D. H., 94 Scott Street
Knowlton, Mrs. W. A., 530 Jennings Avenue
Kellogg, Mrs. H. S., 48 Brevier Street
Kellogg, Mrs. Dwight T., 17 Chestnut Street
Knight, Mrs. Geo. T., 50 Hough Avenue
Kinney, Mrs. N. C.
Kelly, Miss Francis
Lewis, Mrs. J. E., 215 Kennard Street
Lawrence, Mrs. O. C., 183 Franklin Avenue
Loomis, Mrs. C. W., 84 Bell Avenue
Loomis, Mrs. Howard, 1307 Willson Avenue
Lance, Mrs. C. R., cor. Olive and Hough Avenues
Leslie, Mrs. Nettie, 841 E. Madison Avenue
Lozier, Miss Bessie, 1229 Case Avenue
Latty, Mrs. S. D., 41 Glen Park Place
Leland, Mrs. Jennie L., Elm Street, Warren, O.
Lewis, Mrs. Henry, 500 Prospect Street
Lines, Mrs. M. A., 18 Olive Street
Lyttle, Mrs. G. H., 52 Arlington Street
Myer, Mrs. E. S., 1098 E. Madison Avenue

Myers, Miss Nellie, 69 Clinton Street
McMillin, Mrs. J., 1088 E. Madison Avenue
Mosher, Mrs. Wm., 93 Seymour Avenue
McCroskey, Mrs. S., Collamer, O.
Morison, Miss M. L., 866 Prospect Street
McMath, Miss Jessie, 809 Prospect Street
Malone, Mrs. J. L., 79 Bolton Avenue
McIlvaine, Mrs. Emma A., 74 Burt Street
Mansfield, Mrs. Howard, 1380 Euclid Avenue
McKinney, Mrs. Price, 1106 Euclid Avenue
Maltbe, Mrs. C. S., 5 Woodward Place
Mark, Mrs. Robert, 83 Clinton Street
McKinstry, Mrs., The Lincoln
McKinstry, Mrs. J. M., 657 Clark Avenue
Molyneaux, Mrs. Nettie, cor. Perkins Avenue and Willson Avenue
Mathewson, Mrs. Chas., 110 Handy Street
McIntyre, Mrs. James, 136 Sawtell Avenue
Mason, Mrs. Chas. C., 3 Bellflower Avenue
McWatters, Mrs. J. C., 685 E. Prospect Street
McDonald, Mrs. Lucy, 86 Sibley Street
Moore, Mrs. J. C., 176 North Main Street, Delaware
Moses, Mrs. Anna E., 1855 Euclid Avenue
McCloskey, Mrs., East Cleveland
Needham, Mrs. Geo. E., 1171 Willson Avenue
Norton, Miss Georgia L., Huron Terrace
Nanson, Mrs. J. M., 349 Erie Street
Oviatt, Mrs. Georgia, North Dover, O.
Oviatt, Miss Irene, Lakewood, O.
Ong, Mrs. Walter C., 30 Euclid Place
Paine, Mrs. J. H., 260 E. Prospect Street

Paine, Miss Dorothy, 260 E. Prospect Street
Perkins, Mrs. S. M., 121 Adelbert Avenue
Phillips, Mrs. W. A., 1180 Willson Avenue
Price, Mrs. E. G., 22 Brevier Street
Pennell, Mrs. S. N., 306 Dunham Avenue
Parrott, Miss Dora, E. Prospect Street
Phelps, Mrs. J. M. P., 26 Sibley Street
Penfield, Mrs. R. C., Willoughby, O.
Phinney, Mrs. B. F., 354 Franklin Avenue
Peck, Mrs., Dr. J. H., Wade Park Avenue
Peck, Mrs. Norman, 695 Genesee Avenue
Pechin, Mrs. E. C., 587 Prospect Street
Perry, Mrs. K. C., Berea, O.
Prentiss, Mrs. Perry, Fifth Avenue
Coe, Mrs. Antoinette, East Cleveland
Petre, Miss Clara, 85 Bell Avenue
Pennington, Mrs. B. L., corner Bell and Euclid Avenues
Pudney, Mrs. W. D., 618 Society for Savings
Quayle, Mrs. W. H., 2251 Euclid Avenue
Quintrell, Miss Mary C., 799 Euclid Avenue
Roosa, Mrs. H. B., 274 Hanover Street
Roberts, Mrs. F. W., 99 Bell Avenue
Roberts, Miss Jennie, 49 Arlington Street
Roberts, Mrs. A. L., 49 Arlington Street
Robertson, Mrs. Geo. A., 501 Cedar Avenue
Rose, Mrs. W. G., 1022 Euclid Avenue
Richardson, Mrs. J. N., 83 Jennings Avenue
Rose, Mrs. W. R., 70 Euclid Place
Ross, Mrs. Joshua, 1235 Curtis Avenue
Richards, Mrs. J. M., Euclid Avenue House
Reilly, Mrs. M. A., 1242 Willson Avenue

Ranney, Mrs. Chas. P., 757 Euclid Avenue
Ranney, Mrs., N. C., City
Rainey, Mrs. W. J., 1477 Euclid Avenue
Ruprecht, Mrs. Chas., 967 Cedar Avenue
Rose, Mrs. Benj., 689 Euclid Avenue
Southworth, Mrs. Mary, 844 Prospect Street
Saxton, Mrs. J. C., 1643 Euclid Avenue
Silver, Mrs. M. T., 1064 Case Avenue
Stewart, Mrs. N. Coe, 56 Jennings Avenue
Stewart, Miss Gay, 56 Jennings Avenue
Springer, Mrs. Mary, 75 Euclid Place
Snow, Mrs. Jane A., 121 Clinton Street
Shepherd, Mrs. W. J., 72 Merchant Avenue
Shipherd, Mrs. James, 288 Prospect Street
Stockwell, Mrs. S. E., 1498 Cedar Avenue
Stockwell, Miss Susie, 1498 Cedar Avenue
Selover, Mrs. C. S., 88 Sibley Street
Seymour, Mrs. C. H., 447 Prospect Street
Seymour, Mrs. Chas., 1431 Cedar Avenue
Sturm, Miss Winnie, 84 Livingston Street
Sturm, Mrs. Olga L., 84 Livingston Street
Stocker, Mrs. H. W., 812 Scranton Avenue
Smith, Mrs. L. C., 721 Euclid Avenue
Smith, Mrs. Geo. L., 500 Giddings Avenue
Swift, Mrs. W. B., 162 Dodge Street
Silver, Mrs. E. T., 193 Woodland Hills Avenue
Street, Mrs. A. G., 761 North Logan Avenue
Seymour, Miss Ethel, 255 Cedar Avenue
Sullivan, Mrs. J. J., 757 Euclid Avenue
Short, Mrs. Sidney H., 1184 E. Madison Avenue
Snow, Mrs. Minnie, 268 Clinton Street

Stetson, Mrs. F. H., 433 Cedar Avenue
Stringer, Mrs. Ellen, 1004 Pearl Street
Stone, Mrs. S. E., 1193 E. Madison Avenue
Searles, Mrs. C. B., 1436 Willson Avenue
Straight, Mrs. H. L., Willson Avenue near Scovill
Striebinger, Mrs. Martin, 1186 Central Avenue
Sipe, Mrs. J. F., Oakdale Street
Seabrook, Mrs. C. J., Euclid Avenue
Smith, Mrs. Charles, 127 Cedar Avenue
Towslee, Dr. Lilian, 343 Prospect Street
Terrell, Mrs. A. M., Cedar Avenue
Thomas, Mrs. J. H., 1585 Willson Avenue
Tillinghast, Mrs. C. E., The Kennard
Tucker, Mrs. Anna P., 25 Livingston Street
Thomer, Mrs. B. F., 1202 Willson Avenue
Tagg, Miss Clara, 26 Hawthorne Avenue
Trintner, Mrs. N., 1241 Willson Avenue
Taylor, Mrs. J. W., 1184 Willson Avenue
Taplin, Mrs. Charles, 80 Fourth Avenue
Thayer, Mrs. B. G., Lakewood, O.
Tobien, Mrs. H. L., Van Ness Avenue, corner Stanley Avenue
Taylor, Mrs. B. F., 1001 Willson Avenue
Upson, Mrs. A. S., 1433 Euclid Avenue
Upson, Mrs. D. S., 1433 Euclid Avenue
Venen, Mrs. J. A., 55 Chestnut Street
White, Miss Laura, Streator Avenue
Wright, Mrs. F. E., 450 Clark Avenue
Wright, Mrs. S. L., 15 La Grange
Wyman, Mrs. C. E., 43 Van Ness Avenue
Walker, Mrs. E. R., 732 Giddings Avenue
Wilson, Mrs. T. H., 80 Spangler Avenue

Webb, Mrs. Ella Sturtevant, 1430 E. Madison Avenue
Williams, Mrs. A. H., 115 Liberty Street
Winch, Mrs. Sarah H., 49 Euclid Place
Winch, Mrs. Louis H., 49 Euclid Place
Wilcox, Mrs. J. M., 746 Genesee Avenue
Wood, Mrs. J. S., 626 Hough Avenue
Wilson, Mrs. E. A., 47 Wade Park Avenue
Wister, Mrs. M. D., 1263 Cedar Avenue
Williams, Mrs. T. H., 1 Quimby Avenue
White, Mrs. J. S., The Lennox
Wilson, Mrs. Ella Campbell, Jennings Avenue
Wells, Mrs. Dr., 215 Clinton Street
Webster, Miss Alice, Humboldt Street
Weber, Miss Annie, 176 Bridge Street
Wilson, Mrs. W. H., 320 Prospect Street
Zerbe, Miss Ida, 64 Cornell Street

HONORARY MEMBERS

Mrs. J. S. Cary
Mrs. C. Lossing Tilden
Mrs. Luella Varney-Serraro
Mrs. Helen Watterson-Moody
Mrs. A. A. Johnston
Mrs. Lee Caldwell, Manchester, England
Miss Ella Robinson
Miss Marion Murdoch
Miss Florence Buck
Miss Amelia Groll
Miss Ray Steinfeld
Mrs. Lydia Hoyt Farmer

DECEASED MEMBERS

Mrs. C. H. Clark, 1892
Mrs. Helen C. Purdy, 1893
Mrs. B. F. Seymour, 1894

REPORTS

1893-94

Presented at the Annual Meeting, May 4, 1894

REPORT OF PRESIDENT

It is with great pleasure I review the history of Ninety-three and four. Our members have been active in the various departments, and brought to me papers evincing labor and research. Social revivals "over the tea-cups" have made us more or less acquainted and ever ready to express opinions. Every debt, except the piano, has been paid, and we find ourselves with cheerful, pleasant rooms.

I wish to again thank you for the reception tendered me on November 4, after an absence of four months. Busy hands and kind hearts made of this room one grand bower of roses. They did not drop their petals, but through the dark winter were a constant reminder of the good cheer and kind wishes of all of our members, and for the interest shown and pleasure given to Mrs. J. C. Croly when a guest of our club. She carried with her many kind thoughts of us, and thirty-four new subscribers were a thank offering for her arduous labors.

The visit of the Sorosis of Canton was a great pleasure to us. We were glad to welcome to our federation so large and cultured a club. I thank you, ladies, that you gave them a cordial and hospitable welcome.

We have now made for ourselves an honored place in the roll of clubs, and will, I am sure, in many ways, prove our usefulness so that, like societies of other cities, we may be offered a room or rooms in the Chamber of Commerce, or a place like this in the new City Hall.

In our exchanges with other club reports, I am surprised Cleveland has not attempted this mode for uniting various departments of women's literary clubs into one both central and social, before this. In this way it affects public sentiment and is educational.

The New England Press Club was founded in 1868, their meetings are held each week, and the rooms are always open. The first Monday of the month is devoted to discussion, with a large range of topics. Its purpose is to call out the members of the club and themselves treat it. The second Monday is devoted to the discussion of work, but as their members are busy, they suggest more what organizations could do, and have originated some which have been taken up and carried out by philanthropic societies. On the third Monday education is discussed. The fourth is given to art and literature. The club provides for a monthly social gathering. There are committees which help in the arrangement of classes in the study of Botany, English Literature and Political Economy. A committee on hospitality has the care of special occasions, when their hospitality is extended to strangers, or to some of their number who, like the late Prof. Maria Mitchell, could not meet with them often.

The Pro-Re-Nata Club of Washington, D. C., of which Mrs. Lucia Blount is president, was organized in 1889, for the purpose of studying parliamentary law and extempore speaking. A subject is chosen and a leader appointed, who gives the main points. Every member is requested to write and express her thoughts upon it in her own phrase. Many who at first would only concur with what had been said, would now be considered eloquent.

Among the subjects discussed were: The Need of Industrial Education in our Schools; The Need of Physical Cul-

ture for American Women; Shall the Government Control Monopolies? Social Purity and How Best to Promote It; How Co-education Promotes Social Purity; Woman's Influence in Journalism, and Subsidy of Merchant Marine.

We would like also to hear discussed a subsidy for theatres, as is done in Europe, so that only pure plays be put on the stage.

The New Century Guild, of Philadelphia, which is a branch of the club to which we go in our General Federation, has six hundred and fifty-four members; with those not paying nor voting, one thousand, four hundred and twenty-seven. Membership is $1.20 annually. The freedom of the house is given from 9:00 a. m. to 10:00 p. m., and the use of gymnasium, library and reading room after class hours.

It has classes in stained glass-work, type-setting, millinery and dressmaking. A paper also is issued by a class, and they have sufficient orders to keep them busy. The athletic pupils employ their own instructor and give exhibitions to aid in the building fund. The stenographic section has seventy members, who pay rent for a room and meet once a week for trials in speed. Employes have found their recommendations to be trusted.

Society needs not alone bread and butter, but appreciation, sympathy and love. In our charities the plea for help has often behind it the plea for kindly consideration with which would come new courage and self-dependence.

We have tried in Sorosis to bring together those rich in thought and experience and knowledge.

It is very possible to calculate what such an able body of workers could accomplish did they turn their attention to the prevention of crime by giving the poor anticipations of good

homes and well-educated children. Other clubs are studying these questions with pleasure and profit.

Do you wonder I am anxious for as many as possible to go to Philadelphia and be guests of this wonderful Century Club? If impossible, the next best thing is to take the *Cycle* at one dollar a year and study what is being done by other clubs in other points of the United States. Let us have a young ladies' department, or Junior Sorosis, who will be glad to study good citizenship. Let them insist upon clean streets and cross-walks, and collect fines from those who scatter papers or peelings in the gutter. Work for many would be provided by only insisting on clean streets. The young are fearless of old customs and desirous of establishing better methods.

The work of the Science Club would be better told by its members, but the fact that it was represented at the Chicago Fair is a test of its superior excellence. The Poet's Class has been before us with most excellent papers. Too much praise cannot be awarded to Mrs. C. H. Seymour, who has herself led the way into this wilderness of poesy.

The Novelist Club has been most thoroughly in earnest and their reviews of books have been original and satisfactory. Their refreshment plan of "one wet and one dry" is very unique and quite sufficient for the occasion.

The Botany Club, under the guidance of Mrs. Mason, instructor in the High School, is aided by the drawings of trees, plants and flowers, by the pupils of the public schools. She is creating a thorough interest in her class. I trust it will be auxiliary to the National Science Club, which issues regularly a list of questions and answers on ornithology, geology, and botany. The new fad is to associate knowledge with pleasure and so make permanent the impressions of the day.

MARTHA E. P. ROSE, President.

REPORT OF CORRESPONDING SECRETARY

I have been asked for the Corresponding Secretary's report of the Sorosis year, '93-4. It is impossible to make such a report, as our president has kindly attended to most of the correspondence. I have written notifications of board meeting, when in town, and notified all new members of elections, whose names have been given me. I have also sent notifications of April and May meetings. I beg to suggest to the coming officers that the duties of each (as defined in the constitution), be so well understood that the work cannot be mixed.

It is no inconsiderable privilege to be a member, in this era, of a large, broad, generous woman's society, such as Sorosis. This society may be the crown of woman's work and of womanhood in Cleveland, and I feel very certain that it is the generous, womanly, democratic, united impulse (given largely by our president), which has made Sorosis a society with such possibilities and promises of good. With more of system and order, it is sincerely to be desired that the same spirit will be allowed to evolve and develop still, as only a free, untrammeled, unlimited spirit *can* evolve or develop, properly and naturally.

Long live the true democratic spirit of Sorosis!

And ever live the influence and motive of our first president!

One word about the spirit and object of organization. Organization proper is a high test of intelligence. The more orderly and systematic the organization, the higher the intelligence of the organizing power. No body of nearly three hundred people can long hold together without absolute adherence to the best organization and to the things which make an organization, viz., charter, constitution and by-laws. No person has a right to infringe upon the prerogative of another member of the organization, and no one has the right to act without

the order of the organization or some committee thereof. Business cannot be done at any but regular meetings unless the meeting be regularly called (according to the constitution), and then no business can be done other than that mentioned in calling the meeting. Let us, the coming year, add true organization to the real loving spirit of Sorosis. This will bring unity.

On the first page of the *Cycle*, the organ of our Federation, we read, or may read in every number, "Organization is the test as well as the sign of intelligence."

MRS. GEORGE A. ROBERTSON, Corresponding Secretary.

REPORT OF THE TREASURER

Receipts

Amount brought forward	$ 1.84	
Dues	191.00	
Insurance	75.75	
Advertisements in Annual	24.50	
Sale of new Annuals	29.00	
Sale of last year's Annuals	3.20	
Rose Banquet	149.00	
Elandi Concert	124.95	
Annual Banquet	181.00	
Canton Club Luncheon	7.80	
Bulletin and Journal	.31	
Total	$788.15	
Paid out	632.85	
Balance on hand		$155.30

Disbursements

Pianos	$150.00
Banquets and social teas	153.88
Books, stationery, etc	6.90
Premium on insurance	5.72
Charity	10.00
Thirteen pairs lace curtains	19.00
Rug for platform	9.00
Six-foot extension table	3.00
Gas fixtures and plumbing	8.15
Circular window and glass	3.25
Dishes and silverware	22.45
New papering	12.30
Janitress, regular and extra	75.98
Laundering curtains	10.00
Cleaning wall paper	13.00
Postage for all the committee work	19.43
Gas and meter	16.64
Expenses of Mrs. Croly	35.00
Advertising	13.35
Elevator service	3.50
Material and carpenter work	7.65
Utensils for cleaning	4.15
Printing tickets, badges, etc	5.25
Binding one copy of Annual	1.50
Benches damaged by fire	6.00
Pictures of rooms, etc	5.50
Badges	3.35
Floral offering	2.00
Locks, bolts, etc	2.85
Calcium light	3.30
Framing charter	.75
Total	$632.85

Mrs. C. S. Selover, Treasurer.

REPORT OF EXECUTIVE BOARD

I do not deem it necessary at this time to give a full report of the meetings of the Executive Board of the past year, as it is embodied in the minutes of each meeting and officially recorded with other important business of the Board. Having been its chairman for three years, my time expires by the laws of limitation. You are now to elect a new board, and it may not be out of place for me to make a few suggestions for your consideration. It is to the interest and dignity of a society to elect members that are thoroughly in accord with the objects of the organization, and a desire for its prosperity and perpetuity—women of dignity, integrity and good executive ability, as the finances of your society are all carried on, and all expenditures are regulated by this board. Questions that have to be met and settled, that need careful investigation subject to the approval of the society, render it much to be desired that this board of management should be a "star chamber"—a secret conference—in one respect most certainly, as we have to deal largely with the question of eligibility to membership. All ideas advanced and facts brought out should be done in the most intelligent manner and in the kindest of spirit, and we should shield and shelter from sorrow and hurt, as we in turn would wish to be shielded. After effective consultation by the board upon this subject, and the question decided upon, it should ever remain as a sealed book. There is, and probably always will be, a difference of opinion as to what constitutes eligibility to this society. The subject might require exhaustive treatment, but there are certain essentials to which we will all agree. Mrs. Croly, president for ten years of the New York Sorosis, gave us her views while here, to which we should give our respectful attention, as with her large experience upon this

point, she is very capable of advising us. Her views so directly accorded with the action of this board upon this point, they confirmed us in our opinions. I do not pretend to do more than to offer these facts for your consideration. It is a pleasant satisfaction to feel that our board has always acted in unity and harmony. While the expression of opinion has been sharp and directly to the point, they have been earnest and sensible, without malice. Whoever has reported to the contrary of this, to quote the expression of a humorous writer, "It belongs to that class of facts which are not so."

J. M. P. Phelps, Chairman of Executive Board.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON ANNUAL

Financially, the publication of the last annual leaves a most satisfactory showing. After paying all claims for the publication of the entire edition, there has been turned over to the treasurer quite a handsome surplus, as her report will disclose. This excellent record may be surpassed in our next report.

Mrs. Mary E. Paine,
Chairman of Committee on Annual.

REPORT OF CHAIRMAN OF COMMITTEE ON MUSIC

The Chairman of the Committee on Music takes great pleasure in presenting a report so favorable. She feels assured that, considering all circumstances, Sorosis has been finely entertained by many of our best musicians during the year just ended. With few exceptions, we have had music of some kind at our meeting. We labored to decide upon the piano question for some months. Finally, when the purchasing committee was appointed, we had a piano placed upon the platform, which was in use for some few meetings; but, not feeling quite satisfied,

Mr. Dreher and Mr. Isham exchanged it for the one we now have, which is proving more satisfactory.

Mr. Isham, on May 18, favored us with several solos—"The Holy City," in most magnificent style, and "I Am Content," a sweet ballad; and Mrs. Halliday and he sang a duet, accompanied by Mrs. Isham.

In June, Miss Florence Drake sang three beautiful numbers, accompanied by her mother. On July 20, she illustrated her talk on "Voice Culture," giving Madame Marchesi's method with songs. Miss Gertrude Hunt kindly favored us with two solos on the new piano.

August 17.—Mrs. Corlin sang two solos.

August 31.—Again Mr. Isham assisted to make our afternoon pleasant by giving three beautiful songs, "Answer," "Bonnie Jean," and "God Guard Thee, Love;" also, bright little Percita West gave her little song of "Bow-Wow."

September 21.—The contralto, Miss Jean Groff, of Colorado, delighted us with two songs, accompanied by Miss Stewart.

October 5.—Miss Maud Thayer helped to vary the program with two fine piano solos, which were very much enjoyed.

November 2.—Miss Hoyt played, accompanied by Mrs. David Hawley, who sang "The Holy City," by Adams, in beautiful voice and style.

December 21. Mrs. Dr. Richmond favored us with two contralto songs.

January 4.—Mr. Frank Barrett gave us two fine violin selections, accompanied on the piano by Miss Hoyt.

January 18.—Mr. Barrett kindly came again, and played a cavatina by Raff. Mrs. Blunt, a graduate of Boston Conservatory, gave a piano solo.

February 1.—Miss Elsie Ethel Stoner, of Akron, a contralto

of fine quality, pleased us very much with two fine selections, accompanied by Miss Anna Estabrook.

February 15.—Mrs. Halliday and Sorosis in chorus. Miss May Norton, from Boston, gave two fine violin pieces.

March 1.—Miss Jackson gave a piano solo, beautifully rendered. She also accompanied Mrs. Maltbie, who sang in charming voice, three lovely songs.

March 15.—We were greatly favored by having two such fine sopranos as Mrs. Searles and Mrs. Blanche Byrnes. Mrs. Searles gave us three songs, which were very much enjoyed. The flute solos by Mr. Henry Dreher were delightful, and Mrs. Byrnes charmed us with her one song.

March 22.—National airs were given by the representatives of thirteen colonies and Sorosis—"America" and "The Star Spangled Banner."

April 5.—Mrs. Churchill, disappointed in her plans for music, gave a piano solo, "The Fairies' Dance."

April 10.—We were entertained finely by the singing of two beautiful duets by Miss Gerlach and Mrs. Paul North.

At the Rose luncheon the Messrs. Sturm furnished beautiful music for piano and violin. Mrs. Halliday sang Schubert's "Serenade," accompanied by both instruments. The Rita Elandi concert proved a very charming affair, and we shall always feel greatly indebted to her.

At our recent annual banquet, we all appreciated the sweet, delicate music of the High School Mandolin Club, the fine piano solo by Miss Wright, and Mrs. Blanche Byrnes' charming voice and selections enraptured us.

The Chairman of Music feels very grateful for all the assistance given in engaging many of those who have helped to make our afternoons so pleasant and delightful. To Mrs. F. E.

Wright, Mrs. Dr. Knowlton, Mrs. Eisenmann, Mrs. Sturm, Mrs. Gage, Mrs. and Miss Stewart, we would extend our sincere thanks.

MRS. L. C. CHURCHILL,
Chairman of Music Committee.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON DRAMA

Today finds us at the close of our second year in the department of Drama, and it is with a sense of gratification that we present this report. For while there were many obstacles in the way of the fulfillment of our plan of work, they were met by energy and a persistent purpose for good, and a presentation of that which was true in the dramatic art. We saw the obstacles melt as ice before the sun. Today we feel the reefs of a new departure to be safely passed, and all who follow may sail into deeper waters with impunity and without fear of being misunderstood.

Perhaps no department in Sorosis needed more careful handling than this; certainly its utility was questioned when, two years ago, we were invited to take the chair, and we did so with a full realization of its difficulties as well as its possibilities, but, aided by a most able committee, we hoped for much, and have realized more. The first year was marked with success, so we now feel justified in claiming for the department of Drama in Sorosis, not only a place, but its place. From this source we have been able to present, not fine home talent only, but also the work of the more advanced artist. In reading, recitation, speech of play, the various emotions and passions have been depicted, and we trust have brought you into closer touch with humanity at large. We have been privileged to present to you, now a picture brilliantly colored with the fire of animation and life; now touched with the softer light of pathos;

here a soul has fired yours, as he or she led you in historic poem, while still another has led to sublime heights by a bit of masterly word-painting. The purpose has ever been advancement of our ideal, the literary as well as physical side of dramatic art, the cultivation of taste for that which is best in this line of thought and action.

We dread to use the term elocutionist, since upon it has been showered so much ignominy, and yet we wish you to judge us by the standard, not of prejudice, but by that of the mighty poet, Longfellow, who tells us that he who well interprets a great poem is equal with him who writes one. But work which is progressive is never the work of one, but the united effort of many, and hence we desire to thank first the stranger within our gates, who, while tarrying with us, delighted us with his or her contributions to our work; next, our committee, who have ever been faithful each in the discharge of her duty.

A few days ago we called them to an afternoon tea at our home, and at that time it was decided that we would gather the work of the year, as a whole, into a garland of flowers, to be held in touch with a ribbon of thought from the pen of each member of our committee, knotted and bound by its chairman and presented as our offering to the Annual of '94, with the wish that it may keep in fragrant memory the first regularly outlined work in drama, in this our Woman's Club of Cleveland.

The following persons gifted in the art of reading and reciting have kindly given their services during the year to entertain and add to the attraction of our program. We would extend to them our sincere thanks:

Mesdames C. H. Seymour, E. A. Campbell, Arthur Hatch, B. F. Taylor, H. B. Roosa, O. C. Lawrence, C. P. Feil, Ida Hoffman, Bodifield, Olga Sturm, C. A. Selover; Misses Maud

Herrick, Josephine Hurd, Marie Hasenpflug, Flora Harroff, little Percita West, Grace Bond, Claudia Leonard; Messrs. Henry Lewis Hamlin and J. Edmund V. Cooke.

During the month of December—the month especially devoted to drama—the chairman in charge presented Ingelow's poem, "Songs of Seven," which was beautifully given by the following persons:

Misses Alice Tucker, Mina Blanchard, Josephine Hurd. Master Crum; Mesdames C. A. Selover, Arthur Hatch, Carrie Feil, Lida Seymour, Miss Gabrielle Stewart, and Mr. Harry Cody.

Immediately following this was a Delsarte drill, with statue posing, arranged by Mrs. Tucker, given by pupils from her school. This gave great pleasure, and was participated in by Misses Maud Herrick, Josephine Hurd, Mabel Zell, Claudia Leonard, Marie Hasenpflug, Birdie Heller, Mamie Stiefle, and Lucy McKean. On this occasion member of committee acted as reception committee.

Mrs. Lawrence sent with her ribbon of gold, the words of Charlotte Cushman, "I think I love and reverence all arts equally, only putting my own just above the others, because in it I recognize the union and culmination of my own. To me it seems as if when God conceived the world, that was poetry. He formed it and that was scripture. He colored it, and that was painting. He peopled it with living beings, and that was grand, divine eternal drama."

Mrs. Feil ascribed upon her ribbon of blue: "The drama, representing human life in all its phases, should appeal to the *intellect* as well as the *senses*. In its highest sense, it should be the language of the soul. Yet it degenerates because the artist—who is, alas! often bread-winner also—stoops to the

pleasing of the public rather than the interpretation of the divine."

Mrs. Olga Sturm writes upon her violet thread these words: "A life devoted to art is a priesthood, guarding that which is true, beautiful and holy from contact with what is artificial and commonplace. The true artist points unceasingly to his lofty ideals, waiting the time when the light which illumines his own vision shall dawn for others, and meanwhile heeding the maxim: 'To thine own self be true, and it must follow, as the night the day, thou can'st not then be false to any man.' "

MRS. ANNA P. TUCKER, Chairman.

THE ANNUAL BANQUET

From the Report of the Sun and Voice, May 6, 1894

Never in the history of Cleveland Sorosis had its rooms in the City Hall taken on such a gala appearance as they did on Monday evening. It was the occasion of the society's third annual banquet, which goes on record as one of the most notable events of the season. The ability of a representative body of Cleveland women was strikingly illustrated by the eloquence and brilliant thought of the addresses and toasts. It was distinctively a woman's affair throughout, and the several prominent masculine guests, while being so royally entertained, could not fail to note the advanced position of this cultured body of American women.

The numerous tables for the banquet were each in charge of members of the society, and were elaborately decorated with handsome candelabra and a profusion of cut flowers, the dainty color schemes being artistically worked out in roses, violets, lilies of the valley, pansies and all the flowers of spring. Bowers of palms about the borders of the room, and wreaths of smilax

and flowers on the walls made a charming background for the elegantly dressed assemblage, numbering more than two hundred and fifty. The menu was discussed at six o'clock, and during the courses of the banquet, the Central High School Mandolin club rendered some choice music.

On a platform connecting the parlors was a table set in pink. Seated at it were Mrs. W. G. Rose, president of Sorosis; Rev. Dr. and Mrs. C. S. Pomeroy, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Ingham, Mrs. C. P. Wyman, toastmistress of the evening; Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Churchill, Mrs. Blanche Byrnes, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Robertson, Mrs. Jane Snow, Mrs. E. R. C. Cody, Mrs. Rainey, Mrs. Armstrong, Mrs. Wright and Miss Marie Wright.

At the conclusion of the banquet, Mrs. Rose, the president of Sorosis, welcomed the guests of the society, and spoke briefly and well, with clearness and logical force. No one who heard Mrs. C. S. Selover's response to the toast "The Gentlemen," would imagine that women were suspected by some of insusceptibility to after dinner humor. "The Ladies" never had better treatment from any toastmaster at a menfolk's banquet. Superintendent Draper, Professor Charles F. Olney, and Editor George A. Robertson were alternated with speeches among the women speakers, just to show that the ladies feared nothing from comparison with masculine oratory. The later addresses by Miss Georgia Norton on "The Future of Art in Cleveland;" Mrs. Mary Alden Ward, on "The Western Reserve, Our New England;" and Mrs. Frank Houghton, on the "Future of Sorosis," emphasized the favorable opinion of women as speakers created in the earlier part of the evening. Mrs. Anna P. Tucker's humorous talk on "The Drama of Sorosis" appropriately concluded the intellectual feast.

THE ROSE BANQUET

From the Report of the Sun and Voice, November 6, 1893

Roses were everywhere about the rooms of the Cleveland Sorosis yesterday, and it was appropriate that they should be. Mrs. William G. Rose, who is the president of the organization, recently returned to the city from an outing on the St. Lawrence, and the ladies decided that her welcome home should take the form of a banquet and reception. It was given yesterday and was one of the most brilliant functions of the season. Instead of there being one honored guest at the banquet, however, there were two. The second was Mrs. J. C. Croly, who is better known as "Jennie June," one of the most brilliant of writers, and a hard worker in the interest of woman.

The banquet was set for 12:30 o'clock, and when the ladies sat down the scene was a brilliant one. A reception followed, the members of the Reception Committee being: Mrs. N. Coe Stewart, Mrs. J. M. P. Phelps, Mrs. M. B. Ingham, Mrs. J. K. Hord, Mrs. W. S. Kerruish, Mrs. C. W. Loomis, Mrs. A. B. Stockwell, Mrs. T. D. Crocker, Mrs. C. C. Burnett, Mrs. Charles Gill, Mrs. M. H. Barrett, Mrs. Charles Leonard Seymour, Mrs. J. H. Paine, Mrs. A. T. Anderson, Mrs. M. A. Reilly, Mrs. Rose M. Anderson, Mrs. S. H. Short, Mrs. Leo Dautel, Mrs. C. E. Wyman, Mrs. A. B. Foster, Mrs. C. S. Selover, Mrs. M. J. Caton, Mrs. H. E. Hammond, Mrs. A. E. Hatch, Mrs. X. X. Crum, Mrs. J. M. Wilcox, Mrs. E. W. Doan, Mrs. E. C. Tillinghast, Mrs. F. E. Shipherd, Mrs. James W. Chestnut, Mrs. W. C. Ong, Mrs. Frank Houghton, Mrs. H. L. Tobien, Mrs. B. F. Taylor, Mrs. E. L. Harris, Miss Mary Quintrell, and Miss Georgia Norton.

Mrs. Charles L. Seymour and Mrs. C. S. Selover presided over the two booths. The reception lasted all the afternoon and was in every way a success.

THE ROSE BANQUET

Paper Read by Mrs. H. E. Hammond at the Rose Banquet, Given by Sorosis, November 4, 1893.

Organization is the watchword of the hour. Great principles and movements are coming to the front for the betterment of humanity, and if they are to succeed and become embodied in law, back of them must be organization.

One man or woman alone can do comparatively little, but join to that one a hundred or a thousand and you make the small force a mighty power that makes itself felt. We have heard how the snow flakes organized—how one by one these little feathery messengers piled themselves up into a snow-bank, and for eleven hours held a train of cars, the engine unable to move. When the sublime forces of the woman movement come together, it will stand. Women have aspirations and grievances. They are organizing, and as a consequence their power is being felt.

The "Council of Women," as an organization, is becoming recognized as a *power*, and the fact that it is a *representative* body, each member representing some other organization of women, gives it greater force and influence. Every woman in the Cleveland Council stands for thirty women in some other body, making it really a federation of Cleveland organizations. No one society can possibly be as strong as this council.

The "Woman's Council of Cleveland" is pledged to the same purposes as set forth in the preamble of the National Council:

"We, women of the United States, sincerely believing that the best good of our homes and nation will be advanced by our own greater unity of thought, sympathy and purpose, and that an organized movement of women will best conserve the highest

good of the family and state, do hereby band ourselves together in a confederation of workers committed to the overthrow of all forms of ignorance and injustice, and to the application of the *Golden Rule* to society, custom and law."

"This Council has no *power* over the organizations which constitute it, beyond that of suggestion and sympathy," but in Cleveland the *co-operation* of all the organizations represented is expected in carrying out its plans of work for the poor, the degraded and helpless women of our city. Do you ask me, is there need of championing the cause of woman?

At the World's Fair, one of the groups of statuary made an indelible impression upon us. The group illustrated the custom of a foreign country, in times of scarcity, of throwing a limited number of labor tickets from a window into a crowd of people, that all might have an equal chance. Was the chance equal? This group answers in cold marble. A woman was prostrate upon her face on the ground, clasping a little child in her arms, while over her stood a stalwart man, holding the coveted ticket aloft in his hand, that he had secured by his greater strength and unencumbered by the child. On one side a weaker man was trying to secure the ticket, and on the other an old and feeble man was pleading for it with an imploring look, while at his knee a little lad with upturned face was beseeching for it, probably for his fallen mother, who was prostrated to the earth while struggling for bread for her little family.

In all this struggle for labor to bring bread, which was the under one, ground down to the earth? *Woman.*

It is the same today—smaller wages for the same work if you are a woman, and if there is a fight for life, woman goes to the wall. Many laws are oppressive to woman because in her

hand she has no ballot. That woman on the ground could not call the child she was battling for, her own. Yes, there is need of championing the cause of woman, and that champion must be woman herself. The greatest obstacle in the way of advancement of woman, and of obtaining equality of rights before the law, has been woman herself. She has been educated, through ages, to believe that to look pretty and delicate, and to be a doll and plaything for the stronger sex, was the chief end of woman, but it is in this, the Nineteenth Century, that idea is exploded. It was of gaseous formation, and although very old, it took only one prick of good sound common sense to make it collapse. We are coming to know that woman has a soul and brain of her own, and that God made her responsible therefor to her Creator, who made her equal with man in everything, even giving her just as much real estate and just as much personal property as he did man at the Creation. We are but just beginning to apprehend it in this, "women's era," as Victor Hugo puts it.

Women have been much like Paddy Flaherty, who made his will, but before dawn the next morning, he was knocking at the door of the officer of the law. He put his head out of the window and asked what was the matter. Paddy said, "I could not get a wink of sleep thinking of the will I had made." "What's the matter with the will?" said the officer. "Matter, indeed!" said Pat, "sure I have not left myself a three-legged stool to sit down upon!"

Women, like Pat, have been too generous.

"We live for the long tomorrow,
With its triumph but begun;
When truth shall drop its shackles,
And the goal of hope be won;
Chipping, chipping, chipping,
With patience, and faith and prayer,
Stones for the edifice whose towers
Shall rise in the upper air."

CHRONOLOGY OF THE YEAR

May 18, '93.—Prayer, Mrs. Cory. Report of trip to Nottingham, Mrs. S. P. Churchill. Papers, Mrs. M. B. Ingham, Professor Olney, Miss Georgia Norton.

June 1.—Prayer, Mrs. Foote. Song, Miss Florence Drake. Paper read by Miss Emma Perkins.

June 15.—Prayer, Mrs. Hammond. Paper read by Mrs. S. M. Perkins. Address, Rev. C. S. Bates.

June 29.—Talk on Musical Education, Miss Amelia Groll. President's Report, Mrs. W. G. Rose. Recording Secretary's Report, Mrs. S. P. Churchill. Report on Printing Annual, Mrs. J. H. Paine. Report of Executive Committee, Mrs. J. M. P. Phelps. Report of Custodians, Mrs. C. H. Seymour. Report of Treasurer, Mrs. C. S. Selover. Report of Auditor, Mrs. M. A. Reilly.

July 20.—Song, Miss Florence Drake. Address on "Voice Culture," Miss Drake. Recitation, Mrs. M. J. Caton. Papers, Mrs. Wyman and Mrs. Perkins. Address, Mrs. Jones.

August 3.—"Talk on Business Women," Mrs. Wyman, Mrs. Hammond, Mrs. Tobien, Mrs. Lines and Mrs. Snow.

August 17.—Prayer, Mrs. J. Ross. Paper, Mrs. O. L. Jones. Address, by Mrs. E. M. Avery. Song, Miss Gertrude Hunt. Recitation, Mrs. A. P. Tucker. Address, Mrs. M. S. Fraser.

August 31.—Prayer, Mrs. J. Ross. Poet's Club: Papers, Mrs. Sturm, Mrs. Reilly, Miss N. Gunn. Songs, Miss Corlin and Miss Cory. Papers, by Mrs. Shipherd and Mrs. Arthur Hatch.

September 7.—Prayer, Mrs. J. L. White. Song, Mrs. Isham. Paper on "Physical Culture," by Mrs. Caton. Recitation, Miss Percita Dietrich. Talk, Mrs. Caldwell. Recitation, Miss Grace Bond.

September 21.—Prayer, Mrs. Crossley. Address, Professor Sidely, of Akron, on "Physical Culture." Song, Miss Jean Groff. Address, Mrs. Lee Caldwell, "White Chapel, London." Mrs. Sidney Short, paper on "Health Dressing."

October 5.—Prayer, Mrs. Perkins. Recitation, Miss Flora Harroff. Song, Miss Maud Thayer. "Talk on Whittier," Mrs. Tucker. Paper on "Pictures at the World's Fair," Miss Norton. Recitation, Miss Leonard.

October 20.—Paper, Mrs. B. D. Babcock, "Ceramic Art." Paper, Mrs. Short, "Norwegian Pottery at the Fair." Talk, Miss Norton, "Art in Cleveland."

November 2.—Prayer, Mrs. Perkins. Talk, Mrs. Ingham. Addresses on "Business Women," Miss Norton and Mrs. Fraser. Paper on "Women Physicians," Dr. Touslee. Recitation, Miss Harroff.

November 4.—Rose Banquet.

November 6.—Talk by Mrs. Croly of New York.

November 16.—Prayer, Mrs. Rose. Paper, "Women as Educators," Mrs. Caton. Paper, "Business Women," Mrs. Ed. Doan. Talk, Mrs. E. G. Willson. Paper, Mrs. Helen King, "Tapestries."

November 23.—Fifth Thursday of World's Fair Experiences. Papers, Mesdames Hammond, Shipherd, Reilly, Seymour, Thomas King, Wilson, J. E. Snow and Webb.

December 7.—Prayer, Mrs. Rose. Recitations, Miss Bell, Prof. Cooke, Miss Hasenpflug. Song, Mrs. David Hawley. Address, Mrs. Tucker.

December 21.—Prayer, Mrs. Hickman. Song, Mrs. Dr. Richmond. Recitations, Mrs. Lee Caldwell and Mrs. Henry Hamlin. Solo, Miss Hoyt. "Seven Ages of Woman's Life," represented by Miss Hurd, Miss Gay Stewart, Mrs. Arthur

Hatch, Mr. Harry Cody, Mrs. Selover, Mrs. Carrie Feil, Mrs. C. H. Seymour and Mrs. Kennedy.

January 4, '94.—Prayer, Mrs. Hammond. Violin Solo, Mr. Frank Barrett. Mrs. Selover, "Visit to Canton." '93 Club invited to visit Cleveland.

January 18.—'93 Canton Club welcomed by Sorosis. Addresses, Mesdames Sherwood, Morrow, Morgan and Jones. Responses, Mesdames Bierce, Avery, Southworth and Coggswell. Novelist's Club—Papers, Mesdames Short, Tillinghast, Caton, Thomas, Tobien and Miss Quintrell. Recitation, Mrs. O. C. Lawrence.

February 1.—Prayer, Mrs. Rose. Recitation, Mrs. B. F. Taylor. Papers, Mrs. Tobien and Mrs. Roosa, on "Business Women." Paper, Mrs. Sturm. Recitation, Miss Nellie Gunn.

February 15.—Poet's Club—Recitations, Mrs. Caton and Miss Gunn. Papers, Mesdames Taylor, Thomas, Selover, Shipherd. Selections read by Mrs. Reilly. Recitation, Miss Harroff. Violin Solo, Miss Norton. Piano Solo, Miss Callaher.

March 1.—Prayer, Mrs. Crossley. Piano Solo, Miss Jackson. Song, Mrs. Maltbie. Addresses by Mrs. Webb and Mrs. Root.

March 15.—Prayer, Mrs. Rose. Song, Mrs. Searles. Paper, Mrs. Davidson. Flute Solo, Mr. Harry Dreher. Papers, Mrs. Dautel and Mrs. Lance. Song, Mrs. Blanche Byrnes.

March 22.—Columbian Association. Papers, on World's Fair, Mrs. Churchill and Mrs. Robertson. Song, Miss Jones. Recitation, Mrs. Tucker.

April 5.—Prayer, Mrs. Snow. Piano Solo, Mrs. Churchill. Parliamentary Drill, Mrs. H. E. Hammond.

April 15.—Prayer, Mrs. Hickman. Gift of Clock from Webb C. Ball. Song, Miss Garlock and Mrs. Paul North. Papers on "House and Home," Miss Zerbe and Mrs. N. Coe Stewart.

April 30.—Banquet. Mandolin Club; Miss Wright, pianist; Mrs. Byrnes, vocalist; Mrs. Wyman, toastmistress. Papers, Mesdames Pomeroy, Ingham, Farmer, Selover, Houghton, Tucker, Miss Norton, Prof. Olney, Supt. Draper and Mr. George A. Robertson.

May 3.—Annual Meeting. Prayer, Mrs. Ingham.

October 11.—Informal talk on Ceylon by Mrs. J. E. Cary. Refreshments served. Society received present of a bookcase from Mrs. Cary.

October 18.—Talk on the Federation of Clubs, Mrs. Rose. Paper, "Corals," Mrs. S. M. Perkins. Vocal Solo, Miss Marie Hussey. Reading, Miss Flora Harroff.

October 27.—Special meeting in honor of Genevieve Stebbins. Talk, "Pantomime," Mrs. Stebbins. Song, Mr. Trehearn. Selections, The Ashburn Mandolin Club.

November 1.—Remarks on the meeting of the Federation of Woman's Clubs, held at Springfield, O., Mrs. S. M. Perkins. Talk, "Physical Culture," Mrs. Anna P. Tucker.

November 15.—Delegates of W. C. T. U. Convention received. Remarks by Mrs. Isabella H. Demorest. Song, Mr. W. S. Dickerson. Solo, Mrs. Will Chamberlain. Paper, Mrs. Belle K. Adams. Talk, "Physical Culture," Mrs. Lee Caldwell. Original poem read by Mrs. Lydia Hoyt Farmer. Talk, "Moses True Brown," Miss Flora Harroff. Reading, Mrs. Tucker.

November 22.—Recitation, Miss Flora Harroff. Song, Mrs. C. S. Maltbie. Address, Mrs. Chika Sakurai.

December 6.—Subject of program, "The Drama." Paper on "The Drama of the Sixteenth Century," Rev. Marion Murdoch. Solo, Mrs. E. C. Kenney. Recitation, Mrs. Moon-Parker. Remarks, Mrs. Tucker. Reading, Miss Harroff. Recitation, Mrs. O. C. Lawrence. Song, Mrs. Glass.

Mrs. M. H. Barrett, Chronologist.

ARTICLES AND ADDRESSES
THE GENERAL FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS

Article Presented to Sorosis by Mrs. W. G. Rose, May, 1894

The recent Biennial Meeting of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, was held in Philadelphia, the second largest city in the United States, and was convened in the largest auditoriums of that city, the Opera House and Academy of Music. Women of national reputation addressed the meeting, and many of the questions for discussion were important.

The railroads gave special rates, and even a special car where the number exceeded twenty-five. Boston sent 125 club members, Chicago 75, and Cleveland 31. As only two delegates can represent a club, no matter what is its size, it was a surprise that so many were willing to bear the expense and give the time to attend.

Our route, by way of Washington, was an extra attraction, and half of us remained over to visit the Capital, Mt. Vernon, and other points of interest. The cars to Mt. Vernon were full. The electric road from Alexandria was over classic ground. Its lawn, shaded with magnificent oaks and elms, stretched back to the old mansion, and no doubt was once the scene of important consultations between Washington and his generals.

The library has some rare books. Those of Lafayette have but recently been added to it, although nearly a century in transit.

Various portraits are in the parlor, one of Washington in his youth, another taken by Gilbert Stuart at the close of the war. Portraits of his generals are also to be seen.

Every room remains as it was when the family occupied the house. Washington is one of whom a nation may be proud. His ancestry, his education, his fortune, his equipage, all speak of a high rank and noble birth.

The garden is surrounded by a high hedge of boxwood, and divided by a lower one as by a ribbon with loops and folds, in each of which is growing some special flower. From the front verandah of the mansion we can see through the trees the broad Potomac and the steamers which ply back and forth.

To the left are the monuments to the memory of the loved family.

At three o'clock we were at the Capital of our nation. We spent a few minutes in the House and then in the Senate, but enjoyed more the statues of our heroes in the rotunda. When shall we have America's Westminster Abbey, and make the resting-places of our honored dead a spot where our children's children can see them and retain a more vivid memory of their deeds?

At five o'clock we left on a special car for Philadelphia. The engine that drew us was fed by coke, in order that there should be no dust. The Hotel Metropole was full, and we were provided for in the new and elegant Rittenhouse. Baths and connecting rooms made our stay there very agreeable and delightful.

The Century Club House on Twelfth street was erected but two years ago. The stockholders are all women and members of the club. The club pays a rental of $3,500 yearly, another society pays $800 and another $500.

The drawing-room, or auditorium, will seat six hundred. It was rented more than three hundred times during the year, at twenty dollars per session. The first floor is occupied by offices of the club, a parlor, reception-room and dining-room. It was used for the reception of delegates the first evening of the meeting. Refreshments—strawberry ice, small cakes and lemonade—were served. The drawing-room was thronged with

club members in full dress, and presented a brilliant picture. Mrs. Brown, president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, and Mrs. Charles Henrotin received together. Mrs. Sewell, Mrs. Rachel Avery, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, and Mrs. Edna C. Cheney were at the entrance of the hall. The Federation heard reports from new clubs in the Federation, and had the election of officers in the club-house. Committee meetings were also held there.

Ohio appointed a committee of five to look after a State Federation.

The questions arose: Shall we meet alternate years of the General Federation? Shall we meet in Columbus as the guests of some club? Shall we take up the subjects of the Federation of the State of Maine, or shall we confine ourselves to the subject of the smallest club of the State? Those of Maine are questions of national importance. Some of them are as follows:

How far shall industrial training be admitted to our schools? Does kindergarten teaching add to the development of the child? Shall we subsidize our merchant marine? Shall we subsidize our theatres, as is done by royalty in Europe, so as to have pure plays only? Shall our natural monopolies be conducted by the government?

The meetings in the Academy of Music were by representative women, and by States. Mrs. Benjamin F. Taylor was heartily applauded in the midst of her address. She spoke of the Sanitary Commission and the Women's Christian Temperance Union as great educators of women and as preparatory to club work. Mrs. Henrotin closed the exercises by foretelling the possibilities of clubs in the work of the world.

CORALS

Paper Read by Mrs. S. M. Perkins, at Meeting of Sorosis, June 15, 1893

In the study of geology, we sometimes feel a little wearied with the difference of opinion of the learned ones who seek to instruct us. When one scientific man tells us that the world is fifty millions of years old, another that it is thirty millions, another twenty millions, we wonder which one is right.

We lay aside our books and turn reverently to the Book, and we read that in the beginning God made the heaven and the earth. Did he really intend that we should find out that beginning? Well, we are seeking to do this, and we do find a great deal to interest us in learning all about the formation of soils and rocks, the earthquakes and the volcanoes, the rivers and the oceans, the icebergs and the glaciers.

But, when we come to corals, the wonderful creations of the little, insignificant animals that have builded the beautiful isles of the tropics, we exclaim with one of old, "In wisdom hast thou made them all."

The corals are truly a revelation to us that God is infinite in little things as well as in great things.

The little animals that do this work are soft, like jelly, but draw lime from the salt waters till ninety-five per cent of their bodies are lime. Generations of these bodies form a funeral pile that harden into land. Thus the whole state of Florida, south of St. Augustine, was made from these coral deposits. New reefs form after the old ones become solid land, making the Florida coast dangerous to ships. The whole town of Key West is dependent upon the wrecking business for its existence.

Corals reproduce by budding, branching and also by eggs.

The eggs have the power of locomotion. As soon as they are extruded they swim away, not below one hundred feet, however, and there, if they can find a lodging place, they soon form a coral tree or a coral head, then this spreads in every direction till a coral forest appears, where the conditions are favorable.

Finally these limestone formations of thousands of generations of coral forests, living and dying upon the same spot, together with shells and fish bones, and living accumulations, constitute a coral reef. These reefs represent so much hardness taken from the sea waters. The living corals thrive upon the ancestral piles of their ancestors.

Before I ever studied geology, I used to think that somehow these little animals made the coral isles and coral reefs, but I did not know that they gave their own little bodies, their own little lives as an offering. They give all that they have, themselves. This sacrifice has now become the poetry of nature.

Travelers wonder at the beauty of these tropical coral islands of the sea.

The most beautiful coral fringes are around some of these islands. Sometimes these fringes become detached from the land and form circular reefs at a little distance. Openings in these reefs allow ships to pass in and remain secure during the winds and tornadoes. They are harbors of refuge to the sailors during the tropical storms. At other places in the tropical seas, lagoons are formed with the circular coral reels around them. The white foam of the ocean mingles with the beauty, till the scene resembles the work of fairy fingers, and the description reads like a chapter from the "Arabian Nights'" entertainment.

Those of our science class who have seen the various specimens of coral to be found in our own Western Reserve

College and also in the Case School of Applied Science, know very well about the extreme beauty of the Madupul coral, the brain coral, the coral heads and also the petrified coral that comes to us from the northern part of Lake Superior, showing us that our interesting chain of lakes was once salt water.

A few summers ago, a party of scientific men from the Johns Hopkins University chartered a ship and sailed away to explore some of the coral islands of the Bahama group. They reached the little island, where they intended to remain six weeks, reached there on the Sabbath, but they found a religious people there who would not let them land on the Sabbath day. On Monday, bright and early the natives came to help them off. There were no horses on the island, hence the men, women and children loaded themselves with their goods and scientific instruments, and helped them to settle a temporary home. The people showed them every kindness, imparted all the information they could regarding the formation of their island, and every day brought them coral and other interesting specimens.

It was a most delightful summer's rest to the party, and they returned enriched in coral lore.

But the question comes to scientific people, how do the animals find a starting point when they can not live lower in the sea water than one hundred feet? On what do they lay the foundation of a circle around a lagoon, for instance?

Some suppose that circular coral reefs were builded upon the crater of some extinct volcano.

In the Mediterranean sea, in 1831, a volcano burst forth and quickly formed an island of ashes and cinders, and they named it Graham's Land. In a few months this island was completely washed away by the waves, and only a circular submarine bank remained. If corals lived in the Mediterranean,

which they do not, there is no reason why a circular reef might not have been formed.

Darwin has another theory: That the sea bottoms have been steadily going down for ages, taking the islands with them, but the coral growth goes on and upward till the reefs or fringes are higher than the submerged isles, thus forming the beautiful lagoons.

The mangrove trees of Florida have assisted the coral animals in their work. These trees send down roots from the branches, thus retaining small shells and sediments and the coral deposits, till land is slowly formed. Ten thousand square miles of land has thus been formed by these combined influences. The Gulf stream, too, has helped in the work, by bringing in deposits and keeping the temperature favorable for the growth.

Sea, earth, air, Gulf Stream, shells and divine Providence, all working together, have produced that process in nature, the various beautiful specimens of coral.

As we look on them with awe and wonder, we revere the power that has called them into existence, and are not surprised that the Great Architect, as He contemplated His work, exclaimed, "*It is good.*"

THE UNISON OF BODY AND MIND

Paper Read Before Sorosis by Mrs. M. J. Caton, Sept. 7, 1893

The human body is, without question, the most perfect, beautiful and intellectual of all animal creations that nature has designed to work out her wonderful plans; but it has been the most abused, despised and neglected. The most despised, because it has been dragged to the lowest depths of infamy, and yet it is capable of being raised to inconceivable

heights, so ennobling in character, so far-reaching in intellect, and so perfect in beauty, that when we pause and contemplate it for awhile, we are astounded at this the grandest thing God has given us, next to the immortal soul. The desire of men to become more complete, comely, vigorous and healthy—to approach as nearly as possible to the ideal man—has existed in all ages, and has impelled them to make special efforts to secure these ends.

Of the remains of statuary that have descended to us, we have ample demonstrations of the appreciation the ancient Greeks had of perfectly developed and beautiful physical forms. These representations in marble are enduring monuments of the perfection of the physical education of the people. Even without these evidences, we feel from the character of their literature that such must have been the case. At the very mention of the word "Greek," there arises in imagination a beautiful human form as near perfection as it is possible for any child of Adam to approach.

The gymnasium was, with the Greeks, the place for both physical and intellectual culture. The training of body and mind went hand in hand. It was there that all persons of all ages congregated, and while some were reciting poetry, or delivering lectures on philosophy, others were performing, or criticising the performance of various exercises adapted to develop all their physical parts and powers. Probably no Greek town of any importance was destitute of these schools of exercise. The education commenced at the seventh year, and consisted of music, grammar and physical training. Some authors assert that as much time was employed in the culture of the body as in that of the mind. In Sparta, the idea of physical culture overtopped every other, and the excess to which it

was carried excluded that attention to letters which obtained at Athens and the other Grecian cities. Even the women were subjected to treatment similar to that which men received. "For," said the law-givers, "female slaves are good enough to stay at home and spin, but who can expect a splendid offspring, the appropriate gift of a free Spartan woman to her country, from mothers brought up in such occupations?"

The traditional history of the Chinese affords us many instructive examples of the employment of various exercises to develop the body and restore the health. History informs us that the humidity of the atmosphere and the stagnant waters were considered a prolific source of disease, and the efficient means of preventing this consisted in regular exercise of the body by a kind of *gymnastic dance.* This matter was considered so important as to be under governmental regulation.

The Chinese writers support this practice with the tradition that the life of man depends on a union of earth and heaven, together with the use that the creature makes of these. A subtle material they think circulates in the body; if then the body is not in action, the material accumulates; and, according to their theory, all diseases come of such obstruction. Intermingled with the superstitious religious practices of the ancient Indians, there were also many bodily exercises bearing a great resemblance to those of the Chinese, the most prominent among them being the retention of the air in respiration. Thus it seems that the oldest nations of the world fully believed in and practiced various external mechanical operations upon the body, both as a luxury and to relieve them of their chronic ailments.

Today man and womankind at middle age should be so endowed with physical force brought about by their own efforts,

as to be conscious that life has only just commenced, for in reality this should be true in physical, mental and moral sense. We all recognize the truth that the intellect is not fully developed until just before the decline of our physical force. We should grow stronger and healthier until we reach the age of *forty*, and hold that strength as it is for twenty years more. This must have been the design of nature as all other animal life that comes to our notice (not subject to the rule of man), gives strong proof that such is the existing state of things.

That we should be obliged to sit down and seriously consider how we can find sufficient exercise to develop the physical woman as she should be, is a commentary upon our distance from nature. Fancy a Gypsy mother or an Italian peasant devising a system for a developing the muscles and bones of her healthy offspring. The Gypsy, though, gives her baby a species of massage, with frequent baths and rubbings and plenty of exposure to the sun; while the system of the Italian peasant (who herself is perhaps driving her mule or bringing wood), consists in putting the little girl to goat-tending, where she can develop sturdy limbs in running after the household stock, until later she, too, may rise to the dignity of mule-driving or crop-tending, or kindred offices performed for the benefit of the masculine member of the household. But the march of civilization and the inrush of emigrants have long ago made field labor, and, in fact, much of any so-called manual labor, an unknown factor in the life of the American woman—even in the humbler walks of life. And this curtailing of out-door life, which gives bodily exercise in what we call the *natural* way, has increased with schools and social culture and conventionalities, until it has become, for the average woman, a serious question as to how she may regain some of that physical activity which in primitive life is the price for existence.

The muscles cry out for strength, and the nerves play their pranks in sheer desperation, but civilization has come to stay, and we must meet its evils with its advantages. The muscles give expression to the thoughts and emotions of the soul. They are the visible sign by which our transient modes and our very characters are represented to others. Deeds often lie, and language is as often used, perhaps, to conceal as to express thought. We are often as much convinced or moved by the glance of the eye or gestures or general bearing of a person, as by anything he says. Indeed, the strongest emotions, we well know, are much more powerfully rendered by facial expression than by the employment of all other agencies.

A man or a woman may have a great mind, thoroughly cultivated, but if the face, body and limbs, which are the media of the soul's expression by action, are not correspondingly capable—indifferent, awkward, inadequate—inappropriate action will be the result. Education in this, as in all other directions of endeavor, finds plenty of work for its directive and corrective processes. Walking and talking cost us no thought or effort, yet we had to learn to walk and talk, no matter how poorly, for the ordinary purposes of life. There is a best way of doing everything and an art study for every act of our lives.

It is not a gracious thing to refer to the age of ladies, but allow me to say that it is well known that the most famous and charming women actors are no longer in their girlhood, yet who would fancy from the grace of motion and the supple attitudes, and the succession of rapid changes in position, involving sometimes the larger portion of the important muscles and joints of the body, that these women were beyond their earliest youth? In fact, these queens of the stage put to shame in their physical accomplishments, the average girl of sixteen

or twenty, and this by no means because they were born graceful and supple. On the contrary, most of them have attained this skill through persistent exercise carried on systematically for many years. In the sense of the bodily changes that mean old age, such people will remain young long beyond the natural period, and are generally physically fresh to the end.

Oh, why is it necessary, asks some anxious woman, to preach exercise to every community in these days? Are we not of the same flesh and blood as our fathers and our mothers, who did not hear these everlasting sermons, and who were not obliged to know the reason why? Is not the instinct of the body guide enough for each one of us, so we may rest in peace till we feel like moving, and then be permitted to move in the manner that best pleases us? Possibly, dear friend, if our instincts were all educated and to be trusted; if people lived more nearly the lives of our ancestors; if the American people did not need every offset possible to their eager and worried lives; if it were not as rational and evidently necessary to educate the body as to educate the mind, then we might stop preaching from this text. But until this millennium has come, the preaching must go on; and until we cease to be twenty-four hour clocks, we shall need the every day winding up that can be found only in systematic exercise.

There are such intimate relations existing between body and mind. Every part of the physical economy is related to and acted upon by nerve connection with the brain. So intimate and delicate is this wonderful soul telegraphy, that the simplest idea or sensation is instantly telegraphed from brain to body, and the result is expression according to the character of the idea or sensation. All life is involuntary expression. Highest or best life is the expression of a cultivated mind in a cultivated body.

The true end and aim of Physical Culture is to prepare the body to work in unison with the mind, and express the soul in the best possible way, and at the same time be true to nature. True art, as Emerson beautifully defines it, is, "Nature passed through the alembic of man." Then, to keep young, let us take the advice of Goethe, and exercise both mind and body. He says, "Every day read a poem, hear a choice piece of music, view a fine painting, and, greater than all, do a good action." And remember, past grief, old angers, revenges, even past pleasures, constantly dwelt upon—all dead, decaying or decayed thought—make a sepulchre of the soul, a cemetery of the body, and a weather-beaten monument of the face.

OCEAN CURRENTS

Paper Read Before Sorosis, October 4, 1894, by Mrs. Martha Richardson

Old Ocean is the mother of Poetry and Song. In her constant ripples, her never-ceasing tides, her varying currents, her unwearying waves, gently she chants while rocking to and fro—

"Rocked in the cradle of the deep."

Or she croons to the child of nature lying on her breast—

"And mother's heart for sleepy-head,
Oh, little son of mine."

Again, in more sportive mood, she sings—

"Now we go up and now we go down,
And now we go whirling round and round."

One more couplet she sings through her currents, which might be expressed thus:

"Now we go east, and now go west,
North and south with ceaseless unrest."

So it is that my subject, "Ocean Currents," may be viewed in various lights, all of them true. In one way they travel from

South to North, then from North to South. Again it is from East to West, and then from West to East. Now they are on the surface, and now they are on the floor of the ocean. The waters of the ocean have three movements, namely: tides, waves and currents. Tides are the result of the attraction of the sun and moon. Waves are the result of atmospheric disturbance. Currents are the results of a combination of prevailing winds, differences of temperature and other causes. A wave contrasted with current shows the wave to be the passage of energy alone, while a current is a passage of energy combined with matter.

The ocean current differs from the river current in this respect: The river current does not allow fine sediment to settle, while the ocean current is quite favorable to the deposit of sediment upon the bed of the ocean. A constant wind in any direction produces a current. In the Indian Ocean the currents are dependent on the prevailing winds. The northern part changes direction with the seasonal reversals of the monsoons; the southern part keeps up throughout the year a strong westerly equatorial current. Currents produced by prevailing winds are mostly east and west currents. Other currents are produced by differences in temperature. These will be north and south currents. The manner of their motion seems to be in this wise: The heated part of the globe at the equator sends the warm surface water away from the equator, towards the poles, north and south. After a brief visit to the polar regions, the waters becoming chilled and consequently heavy, take a plunge beneath the warm blanket of surface water and creep on the bed of the ocean, back towards their equatorial home. Therefore, water on the bed of the ocean, even at the equator, is intensely cold. Some of these surface currents, by being deflected, now by

winds, and again by coasts of continents, travel east, south, west and north, until they make a complete circuit. There seems to be a prevailing east to west wind around the globe. This, formerly a current across the Atlantic, strikes the shores of America, is deflected, and finally recrosses the ocean in an opposite direction, reaching Europe, and has a *slight* climatic influence on that continent.

Ocean currents, *per se*, have the power of making land; again they can destroy land. The rushing of a tide through a narrow inlet forms a true ocean current, and is of great erosive power. A current will carry sediment and detritus from shore to deep sea. Coarse, heavy fragments torn from the land by waves and tides, and the finer sands wrested from the continents by the erosive action of rivers and atmospheric agencies, are borne along by the sea, the one to be dropped near the coast, the other to be carried out to the deep sea. When a current thus loaded meets a body of calm water its motion is checked, and it drops its load. When such deposits are sufficiently large, they may become the nucleus for islands. Sometimes such a current may become a vehicle for icebergs, which either run against and tear up littoral deposits, or they may drop over considerable area their own load of foreign rocks.

Wave action is erosive. Islands formed by such agency are high and rocky. Ocean currents are quieter in their action and land formed by them is low and muddy. The one marks the remains of an old coast line, like the shores of Norway and Sweden, the other shows the foundation of a new coast line, like the eastern sand islands of North Carolina. Geological influences of erosion may be great; by deposit, must be.

The velocity of currents varies, generally from twenty-four to forty miles a day, but the Gulf Stream has a velocity of

ninety, and the current in the channel of Madagascar flows eighty. The velocity of currents may vary with temperature, salinity, density or prevailing winds. Surface currents have been studied more definitely than deep sea currents; of movements at greater than from three hundred to four hundred fathoms, little, comparatively, is known. The surface drift of cold arctic and antarctic waters affect isothermal lines. Cold surface drift affects temperatures, even at the equator.

A few words about our own Gulf Stream. The Gulf Stream has been described simply, if not truly, as a stream fifty miles wide, one thousand feet deep, flowing at the rate of ninety-six miles a day. The Gulf Stream has its origin in a strong equatorial current, crossing the Atlantic from east to west, formed by prevailing winds. Starting from the Gulf of Guiana, it reaches the new world, off the coast of Brazil. It skirts the northern coast of South America along the shores of Guiana and Venezuela, passes northwesterly along Central America, following closely the contour of Yucatan and Mexico. Entering the Gulf it passes between Yucatan and Cuba. In making its exit it passes between Cuba and Florida, and the current is henceforth known as the Gulf Stream, and is flowing southeast. The Bahama Islands check its course at this point, and it is deflected north and east along the coast of the United States, from which it is ever separated by a belt of cold water, which occupies three-eighths of the total breadth of one hundred and forty miles at Florida. This cold belt flows south from arctic regions, and dips under the outgoing current.

The Gulf Stream is quite superficial, not being more than one-third the depth of the channel at Florida. As it flows north it spreads out like a fan, and is perceptible off Charleston as having three warm bands aggregating one hunderd and sixty-

seven miles wide, with two cold bands intervening, of fifty-two miles in width. The most western band is the warmest and flows the fastest, while the eastern band is colder, moves slower and is finally undistinguishable from the open sea. The stream is directed east, after passing Sandy Hook. At Nantucket it has a velocity of about one mile an hour, though at points east of this, it has been detected with a velocity of six miles an hour, being accelerated by the narrowing influences of cold currents from Labrador, and their flotillas of icebergs. The entire stream loses its identity by the time it reaches the thirtieth degree of west longitude; loses its temperature, its velocity and its remarkable blue color. At the last point at which it can be distinctly traced, it is flowing due east in a stream not more than fifty fathoms deep, and at a rate at which it would take one hundred days to reach Land's End. However, a small branch flows into the Bay of Biscay, being known as Rennell's current, skirts the coast of France, and strikes the British Islands, near Scilly Isles. But the proverbial mild climate of this "right little, tight little Island" is otherwise accounted for.

The temperature of Stream at Florida in winter—seventy-seven degrees, at Nova Scotia, sixty-two degrees. In summer, at Florida, the temperature is eighty-three degrees, at Nova Scotia, seventy-eight degrees. The climatic influence of this stream on certain parts of Europe must be less than is usually believed, since the greater portion of the stream is no longer recognizable east of the thirtieth meridian, while no portion of Europe extends west of the tenth.

The Gulf Stream is but a rivulet, as compared with the whole body of ocean. The warm climate of Europe is directly traceable to the superficial drift of the entire surface of the equatorial ocean. Much has been said about the possible effect

on the climate of Europe, if we were to join the Atlantic and Pacific oceans by a channel through the Isthmus, diverting the Gulf Stream to the Pacific instead of crossing the Atlantic. It might not have the slightest effect, considering the size of ocean compared to any artificial channels man could make, and admitting the doctrine of general oceanic circulation. This theory propounded by Prof. Lenz of St. Petersburg, in 1845, was forgotten, and resurrected by Dr. Carpenter and Prof. Myville Thomson in 1868. This theory proves the existence of vertical currents, sustained by the opposition of temperature, which is quite independent and distinct from the horizontal currents produced by prevailing winds.

THE FINANCIAL SIDE OF A WOMAN PHYSICIAN'S LIFE

Paper Read Before Sorosis by Dr. Lillian G. Towslee, November 2, 1893

The practice of medicine is a good profession, but a poor trade. The late Dr. F. J. Weed said there are two classes of physicians—those who have so much to do that they are tired out continually, and the others who have not enough and are consequently worried with the wherewithal to sustain the inner man—the former overworked, the latter underworked.

When a physician considers his work as a trade, then he has degraded his noble calling. Be systematic in your work. A physician can be methodical if he so plans. A sick person prefers a doctor to be regular in his visits.

Woman met with great opposition when she first entered the medical career. Every obstacle was placed in her path, for men did not want her in the profession. At first it was hard to take up the study of medicine, but after patience and per-

severance, woman has gained the day, and has found a place for herself, so there is no longer a cry against women physicians. A detriment to her in the past was the vast number of midwives, but no intelligent woman will risk her life with such a person at this day and age of the world.

Prepare yourself to be able to cope with the best. The lengthened course of study the best medical colleges have adopted, will help to weed out the unqualified. It is skill that is required in the medical profession. A teacher is born, not made; so may it be said of a good physician.

Select a good location, a place where you expect to remain, and always be at your office during the appointed hours. Wherever a physician locates she should remain at least two years, for in less time she will be unable to know whether she will succeed. The financial side of a woman physician's life does not differ from a man's. She must make the same necessary preparation. Her office should be well equipped with all necessary medical appliances. Some comforts are necessary, for where is there a woman who does not possess the instincts for a home? After she has completed her round of calls and office work, there is no place like home. She should be able to make a night call as speedily as a man—and I believe she can every time. A woman physician requires the same necessities of life as any other woman. Her fees being the same as her brother physician, there is no reason why she should not be able to meet all her expenses with ease.

The doctor's bill in many families is the last to be paid, especially in years like 1893, when nearly every person goes to the World's Fair, and leaves the poor doctor's bill behind. As soon as money is the first and only consideration, then the profession becomes degraded. A woman physician must possess

tact, energy and skill, if she is to make a success of the profession. Women have not been in the medical profession a half century. There are thousands of successful women physicians in our land today. There are hundreds whose yearly income is from two to five thousand dollars and a number in our large cities, Philadelphia and New York, whose income annually amounts from ten to fifteen thousand. This would prove that women are required in the profession, and we are glad to say that our number is increasing every year.

The medical is one of the most lucrative professions a woman may enter, providing she possesses the essential qualities for the work. There is much work done by every physician for which there is no compensation, namely, "dead beat" patronage, and a large amount of charity work with which every physician comes in contact. If a physician does not possess any business ability, she will not prosper as to her finances. For one should know how to invest money as well as to be able to earn it. She should possess business qualifications, good judgment, tact, skill, energy and above all, good common sense.

A PLEA FOR WOMEN IN THE BUSINESS WORLD

Paper Read by Mrs. H. L. Tobien, at Meeting of Sorosis, February 1, 1894

In taking up this subject, which has been presented to us in so many different ways, and with so many side-lights thrown upon it, two important factors suggest themselves to my mind: the actual condition of things as they exist, whether successful or otherwise, and the causes leading to these conditions.

With reference to the first factor, it would seem almost ridiculous that a body of women, occupying the position we have taken with regard to ourselves, should for a moment question

the fitness of woman for any purpose that she may bend her strength toward.

I think the world is agreed on that point. There was a time, still in the memory of some, when there was no such agreement; when her horoscope was so limited that what it embraced could be told off upon the fingers. Some of us still remember a time when it was not thought wise to extend a woman's education very much beyond a little reading, writing and spelling, for the reason that she would have no uses for anything beyond, and, if she had, could not master any branches more complicated.

That she could become a mathematician or a Greek scholar was a question that did not admit even of consideration. Today the question is not considered; it has considered itself. The barriers are down. The wise sages of the past did not let them down carefully and invite the gentler sex to walk over and browse in the green pastures beyond; they did not even let them down at all. Women surged upon them and broke them down; entered in and possessed themselves of the land; took rank at a bound with intellectual giants, and have never had thrown back at them the charge of mediocrity.

It is needless to go any farther in this direction. The nineteenth century will soon lie like a map behind you with all its meaning for the future.

But there is another factor bearing largely on this subject, which is the purpose of my paper today. It has to do with those keener faculties of the mind which are considered essential in order to skillfully conduct, and successfully carry on, a thriving business.

If there is no question as to women being able to accomplish all they undertake along intellectual lines, why is there a gen-

eral doubt as to whether they as a class have the essential qualifications for that hand to hand and brain to brain struggle with life, that will insure the respectful consideration of their acknowledged superiors?

I am convinced from all that has gone before, that this depends very largely, as Mr. Henry James would put it, upon "the point of view."

Without a single exception, I believe, whenever we think or talk of the success or capabilities of a woman in the business world, the mind instantly reverts to the success and capabilities of a man in the business world. Here, then, comes the test, the pivotal point on which the entire problem rests. How does she bear comparison? The question is often asked by men sneeringly, by women hesitatingly. What is the reason?

In order to ask the question fairly we must understand what men consider the essential requisites to success from a business standpoint. From the multi-millioned Gould and Vanderbilt down to the smallest tradesman, the answer is the same. He is the most successful who puts the deepest lining into his own pocket. His rule of measurement is the crafty, strategic, far-eyed and ofttimes unscrupulous business giant. Ways and means are not always looked into. The question is not often asked "on 'chance" or in the Exchange, whether a man can honestly earn $1,000,000 in a lifetime. If he gets it, he is a success. In every avenue of labor the same law applies. *The measure of success is the worldly wealth obtained.*

In the tremendous push for precedence, men have little time to think of one who has been pushed to the wall or crippled, that they might reach the top. They look upon the uprising of one and the downfall of another as simply the survival of the fittest, and hurry on, using the fallen ones as lessons for

their own advancement, with that comfortable subversion of an old rule into the easier one, "*Do* others or they will *do you*."

How many of the world's famous business men would be willing to have a brilliant calcium light thrown upon the intricate windings of the methods they have used for success? How many who do not rank as giants in stocks and bonds could stand the blazing light of day upon their movements?

I do not wish to imply that business men are dishonest, as the world goes. The old adage, "In love as in war, every advantage is fair," is carried well into the business man's speculations, with a simple substitution of terms; and while he would scorn to look upon himself as anything but an honest man, he would not always be willing that even his wife should know just how he had secured the means that give her affluence. Long years of questionable methods in business ventures have stamped as right and fair results which, to the uninitiated, would seem little short of highway robbery.

Do you ask what has all this to do with business women or their possibilities as such? I have meant that it should be the entering wedge to the solution of a problem that has many difficulties connected with it.

Why do men laugh at earnest women for wishing to enter the arena of competition? Not because they are dull or slow to comprehend the ins and outs of business; not because they have proven themselves unworthy of trust in high and responsible places. No one ever heard of a woman embezzler, of one short in her accounts, of one suddenly called away to some remote and inaccessible country for the purpose of escaping the penalty of crookedness. Neither is it because they are unmethodical or careless as to word and time. Such faults, if existing, are easily eliminated. We must look elsewhere for the

reason. Men know well that a woman would never resort to methods that are common to them in their business life. That eternal sense of right that seems to be hers divinely, will never allow her to barter her own soul by making stepping stones of other souls in order to fill her purse with ill-gotten gains.

Men do not want women to jostle them too closely in the business world. Just as they do not want them in politics, they would rather not have them too familiar with the unwritten rules that govern their actions.

What chances, then, have women in the competitive race for wealth and fame, standing on their own merits? On the assumption that they would find nothing in their contact with business men and business principles that would shock their understanding of the Golden Rule, how would they bear comparison with men in conducting the various industries of life? Is it surprising, in view of the position taken, that we must answer, very poorly? As well might we have said, when 4,000,000 of slaves were set adrift in our country as free men, that they were expected to take their place among the world's workers and at once prove their fitness for the privilege. Trembling they looked out upon a world that had been to them only the boundary line of a plantation. Beyond these lines they must go and begin a struggle for bread, against almost insurmountable difficulties. Unlettered, undisciplined, unused to self-reliance, it is little wonder that it takes a long time for them to prove their *raison d'etre* on God's free earth.

How, then, shall we expect women, whose boundary lines have been the four walls of home, whose environments have kept them so distinctly apart from even a cursory knowledge of business, to win renown at once? No man can expect to win a race who is left a mile behind at the starting. In the intel-

lectual race woman cleared the broad hiatus at a bound. But in this struggle the odds are fearfully against her. She not only has the work of the past to undo before she can even begin, but by her influence she must create a revolution in existing methods.

Not in the limited horoscope of our time, perhaps, can it be determined in her case whether there shall be a survival of the fittest. But if, as the years go by, she takes the place that God has all along intended for her, is it not probable that the business world will be largely influenced by her, and that the Golden Rule will then have a broader interpretation and a wider significance?

THE ANNUAL BANQUET
AMERICAN WOMEN IN LITERATURE, PHILANTHROPY AND TRADE

Paper Read at Sorosis Banquet, April 30, 1894, by Lydia Hoyt Farmer

"A lady with a lamp shall stand
In the great history of the land,
A noble type of good,
Heroic womanhood!"

In these lines Longfellow evinced his prophetic foresight. This is woman's century, and the last score of years of this nineteenth century have written woman's history in shining letters of never fading lustre. Womanhood has received the radiant crown of mental emancipation and her spiritual wings have been unbound, so she may soar at will through science amid the starry spaces, or wield the powerful pen, or crush the shackles of evil by philanthropic efforts, or place her delicate finger on the mighty machinery of trade which keeps the world's pulse throbbing with commercial life.

American women have gained a prominence in literature which places them in the front ranks of living writers. A well known syndicate manager says of women as literary workers: "It is an indisputable fact that the best literary work to-day is being done by woman, and the most conclusive evidence of this lies in the fact that of the fifteen most successful books published within the past two years, eleven were written by women." The same manager says: "I have found literary women just, fair, always courteous and obliging. I have found their work more evenly meritorious than that of men, while the most successful articles which I have printed in newspapers and magazines came from the pens of women." Statistics received from the editors of the Century, Harper's, Scribner's, Forum, Ladies' Home Journal, and New England Magazine, show that nearly two thousand women have contributed articles to those journals. Among women essayists, who are constant contributors to the leading magazines, many wield a strong pen, depicting social themes with telling force.

Many of our women novelists sketch the salon or the highway with graceful picturesqueness, and some there are whose spiritual insight places them in the front ranks of fiction artists.

Mr. R. H. Stoddard says regarding the women poets of America: "There is more force and more originality—in other words, more genius—in the living female poets of America than in all their predecessors, from Mistress Anne Bradstreet down. At any rate, there is a wider range of thought in their verse, and infinitely more art. And Mr. Edmund Clarence Stedman thus comments upon American women in literature:

"Our daughters of song outnumber those in England, and some of them, like some of their brethren, have thin voices; but it is just as true that much genuine poetry is composed by

others, and that, while we have none whose notes equal those of at least one Englishwoman, in average merit they are not behind their fair rivals. Their lyrics, sonnets, ballads, are feminine and spontaneous, and often highly artistic. To be sure, our aspirants of either sex are attempting few works of invention; where all are sonneteering, it is not strange that women should hold their own, yet their advance in discipline and range is apparent also in novels and other prose work; they know more than of old, their thought is deeper, their feeling more healthy. The *morale* of their verse is always elevating; in other respects it fluently adapts itself to the conventions of the day. These poets mostly sing for expression's sake, and therefore without affectation. They often excel the sterner sex in perception of the finer details of life and nature. The critic would be a renegade, who, after paying his tribute to feminine genius in England, should not recognize with satisfaction what has been achieved by his own countrywomen. They have their shortcomings, not the least of which in some of them is that even perfection which is in itself a fault; but a general advance is just as evident in their poetry as in the prose fiction for which they are now held in honor throughout the English-speaking world."

Woman has always been the leader in philanthropic and Christian enterprises. The doors of benevolent effort have always opened at her approach. Miss Frances E. Willard, who leads the vast army of philanthropic women in America, thus sums up the accomplished results of American women in philanthropy: "Consider the fact that more than eighty-two per cent. of all our public school teachers are women; that over two hundred colleges have now over four thousand women students; that industrial schools for girls are being founded in

almost every state. Pass in review the philanthropies of women —involving not fewer than sixty societies of national scope and value, with their hundreds of state and tens of thousands of local auxiliaries both North and South, and the countless local boards organized to help the defective, dependent and delinquent classes in town and city. Study the 'College Settlements,' or colonies of college women who establish themselves in the poorer parts of the great cities, and work on the plan of Toynbee Hall, London; think of the women's protective agencies, women's sanitary associations and exchanges, industrial schools and societies for physical culture, all of which are but clusters on the heavy laden boughs of the Christian civilization on which woman raises up, and with her lifts towards heaven the world.

"Contemplate the women's foreign and home mission societies. They circulate about 125,000 copies of missionary papers, besides millions of pages of leaflets. They hold at least a half-million missionary meetings every year, presided over by women, the addresses and papers read by the sisterhood, that, forty years ago, would no sooner have thought of doing such a work than they would of taking a journey to the moon. They raise and distribute about two millions of money. Marshal in blessed array the King's Daughters, 200,000 strong, with their hallowed motto, 'In His Name'; and the Society of Christian Endeavor, with its immense contingent of women; and the Women's Temperance Publishing Association of Chicago, with its annual issue of 125,000 pages. Women have erected in Chicago a temple costing $1,100,000, not for show and not for glory, but to afford by its rentals the wherewithal to carry on their work of philanthropy and reform throughout the nation. The air of these last days is electric with delightful tidings. Women have the ballot now on school questions in twenty-two

states. John Bright said that 'Agitation is but the marshaling of a nation's conscience to right its laws.' And a United States Senator from Kansas put the point pithily in a speech: 'At the dawn of the twentieth century the United States will be governed by the people that live in them. When that good time comes, women will vote and men quit drinking.' "

The Chicago *Inter-Ocean* thus comments upon women's clubs: "There is something impressive in the fact of a federation of two hundred women's clubs, numbering a membership of 30,000, representing the manifold interests of the home, of philanthropy, of reform, of education, of art and literature, of science and philosophy, and there is something inspiringly beautiful in the spectacle of numerous delegates from these many clubs brought together by moral, intellectual and social affinities, or to confer with each other, and to strengthen, by their united sympathies, the influences of the woman's movement, that is one of the glories of the century."

Regarding American women in trade the daily press is a constant recorder of their achievements. Over three million women are earning independent incomes in the United States. Three thousand five hundred patents have been granted to women. Six thousand women act as postmistresses in the United States. In one year, the forty Women's Exchanges in the country showed a grand aggregate of $1,000,000 from sales during the year.

Regarding woman's advance in all directions in business, especially in the city of Chicago, a recent editor sums it up in the following rather sarcastic but amusing manner:

"The newest item of all to the rural or semi-rural visitor is the field into which women have entered, for the living-earning woman is a new creature in this world, who in a manner defies

all instinct and tradition. How many thousands of her there may be here the writer does not know, but she is everywhere. The vast emporiums of trade, at the size and business and extent of which the oldest resident can never cease to wonder, are full of her. Where the clang of falling iron resounds all day long, where endless wheels dizzily and ceaselessly turn, she has her corner. In the crowded world she can no longer wait. Wind and storm must no longer delay her. Time must be to her now as it is to man. She has entered into the contest by tens of thousands. Age, misfortune, widowhood have nothing to do with it. And how does it affect her? Not at all. Here, then, oh stranger from green fields and umbrageous woods, is the strangest puzzle of all the city offers you. We have unsexed the woman to whom you will offer your seat in the crowded car. It is still she whose face is unsmirched by the glare of publicity, and to whom daintiness and femininity remain as ever. You may as well confess, in your hours of calm reflection, that Chicago and her streets and marts have taught you one more lesson, given you one new item, about that incomprehensible creature who is your mother, your sister and your wife, but whom you will never entirely comprehend, should you live a thousand years."

The American girl of '94 embodies the best attributes of a century of American types. She has the pretty demureness of the Puritan maiden and the patriotism of the belle of Bunker Hill. She has the softness of the Florida flower, the deftness of the Yankee girl, the fearlessness and buoyant strength of the pioneer's daughter, and the imagination of the Red Rose of the Rockies, when Indian maidens were lovely Minnehahas. And withal, this girl of '94 has the independence which is not boldness, the culture which is not pedantry, the attainments

which are not smatterings, the self-poise which is not vanity, the truthfulness which is not bluntness, the breeziness which is not brusqueness, the beauty which is not ill-health, the modesty which is not prudery, the benevolence which is not lip-service, the simplicity which is not inanity, the self-respect which is not pride, the dignity which is not haughtiness, the exclusiveness which is not snobbishness, the coolness which is not indifference, the cordiality which is not gushing, the faith which is not credulity, and the practical religion which is not hypocritical cant. Taken all in all, this typical American girl of '94, is the daintiest, brightest, most lovable bit of humanity of all of Eve's fair daughters. She is the living proof of the marvelous advancement of women, and the hopeful prophecy of her increasing possibilities and powers. Noting with gratified amazement the onward push of the American women of today, a homely little story by the well-known Olympia Brown, may be allowed here in illustration of the woman question: "A crate of puppies was standing in a baggage-room of a railway station. A traveller observed them with some interest, and finally inquired where they were going. 'That's the question of it,' replied an employe, eyeing them critically; 'I dunno where they're goin', nobody don't know where they're goin', the puppies themselves dunno where they're goin', cause they've dun et up their directions.'"

But the progressive American woman needs one word of caution. A writer in the Atlantic thus forcefully noted one danger: "The American girl will wear her life out in working for the man she loves. She forgets all about *being* for him in that merciless energy which always drives her into *doing* for him. While the professors at Harvard are rejoicing over some girl who can take in their philosophies or their mathematics,

the newspaper editor sings the praises of her who can roast a turkey, bake bread, or make her own dresses. Neither gives the poor girl any chance to exist, but only to work with either hand or brain. Occupy yourselves steadfastly, but without strain, without hurry, and without emulation. As the Apostle said (and it must have been meant expressly for Americans), 'avoid emulation.' Find out first what you can do best, and even if it does not come up to somebody else's standard, learn to content yourself with that."

This writer surely gives a timely word of warning, and we might perchance fasten it a little more firmly in our memories if thrown into the form of a jingle:

We're all in a national doing craze;
A social cyclone, a mental maze;
We rush here and there with mad, headlong speed;
Electrical motors scarce meet our need;
Engagements press on from morning till night,
And meet us still with the dawning light.

We devour new books, by tons, as to weight;
We span the globe at a fearful rate;
We crane our necks to the distant stars,
We do up Jupiter, fight over Mars;
We pile up millions and buy up the earth,
Then charter the Universe, date its birth;
Measure the spaces, and weigh the clouds;
Peer through the future's dim misty shrouds!
Sail down on a comet to roast a pig.
Discuss a gown, or try on a wig.

The problems of ages we set in array
For some Chit-Chat Club to solve in a day,
We do with a vengeance from morning till night;
Perchance when this craze has passed out of sight,
We shall find mental gains to nothingness sink;
In doing so hard, we've had no time to think.
The moral from this let us all wisely learn;
Only being gains that which true characters earn;
All doing must cease at the Pearly Gates,
He wins Heaven's Being who loves and waits.

But another caution may not be out of place. We are no longer met by protests picturing domestic confusion, consequent upon woman's advancement, in the grotesque prophecies of a score of years ago, when it was suggested in tones of appealing conservatism, that woman's emancipation would necessitate domestic cyclones, consequent upon Bridget's excitedly throwing the half-dressed chicken into one corner, and the half-peeled potatoes into another, leaving her bread burning in the oven, and with sleeves rolled to the elbow, grasping with frantic haste her shawl and bonnet and rushing to the polls to cast her vote for the next President; and fathers, meanwhile, must rock the cradles and darn the family stockings, while mothers heroically marched to the ballot box to deposit their tickets.

But we have been so dazzled for a time with Woman, with a big "W", that the desire of that member of a celebrated literary club, who declared: "By this time we ought to be there if we are ever to arrive; I am half sick of womanhood! I want to be a human being," bids fair to be fully realized. Put yourself in his place, when, notwithstanding his weariness after a day of perplexing business cares, he rises politely and unselfishly in a street car and offers a seat to the being belonging to the big W, who, on entering, stares with self-asserting boldness around the car, and with disdainful nose high in the air, sinks into the offered seat without one word or look of thanks, but with a supercilious manner of implied disgust that he should even have dared to occupy the seat for an instant in her imperial presence. The individual, even though of the feminine gender, who has not the decency to say, "thank you," scarcely deserves the very smallest "w" that can be found in type, to designate her place in the human race; for she is a disgrace to the women who have earned the big "W," even though her

bank account reaches the millions, and her photograph is numbered among those of the national beauties.

Put yourself in his place, when he fondly dreams that he has found his ideal woman in the fair girl whom he admires with half-worshipful adoration, but who, after playing the coquette as long as it suits her selfish pleasure, rejects his honest love with a mocking smile, and goes on her heartless way to embitter the lives of others.

Put yourself in his place, and recognize the chivalrous courtesy which the advancing woman meets in every avenue where she has shown her ability and skill. Let her not squander, like the *nouveau riche*, with ignorant and lavish extravagance, her golden hoard of man-conceded equality of rights, in impracticable investments of time and labor, nor receive with selfish arrogance his genuine acknowledgment of her successful efforts. Let her often put herself in his place, that she may with equal generosity appreciate his chivalry, and that she may beware, lest, in her onward rush, she becomes the iconoclast of those lovely ideals of womanhood which noble men have always enshrined in their hearts as objects of their most devoted adoration.

THE PROVINCE OF ART IN GREATER CLEVELAND

Response to a Toast Given at Annual Banquet of Sorosis, April 30, 1894, by Prof. Chas. F. Olney

Mrs. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

Since receiving the honor of being invited to respond to the sentiment just named by the fair Toast Mistress at the Annual Banquet of this famed organization, I have visited Greater Cleveland on the wings of imagination, and returned with bright memories of a city almost rivaling our brightest

visions of the Golden City. Although I am expected to confine my remarks mainly to the sphere of art in Greater Cleveland, I deem it probable that you will be happy to know something of her other charms, and I therefore sketch a few pen pictures reflecting the public sentiment and presenting some of the attractive features of that not far away city.

Somewhat to my astonishment and greatly to my pleasure, I found that most of the undesirable land-marks of old Cleveland have passed away. The hideous, uncared-for sand-bluffs of the West and South Sides, the dingy Union Depot smoke house, the unsightly lake front, etc., etc., are gone, and in their places flowery slopes, model railway stations, substantial quays, etc., etc., impress the eye of the stranger and meet the requirements of public tastes and convenience.

Though the boundaries of Greater Cleveland are greatly enlarged, embracing as they now do all the towns within a radius of twenty-five miles from the Sorosis headquarters, thus affording exceptional municipal advantages to more than a million people, her greatness is not limited to area, but she is great, truly great, in all the elements that afford happiness and prosperity to her inhabitants.

It is perhaps natural that my attention was early called to the pure atmospheric conditions of the great city. No longer are the breezes of heaven, the beneficent messengers of life and health, charged with poison and hurled upon both the innocent and the guilty, defacing, defiling, begriming, destroying; but faithful to their mission, they go about doing good and fill the soul with cheer. How much more sunlight means to the people of Greater Cleveland than to us. Their sunshine is not filtered through carbon.

Inspecting certain power-houses, manufactories, rolling

mills, etc., in the greater city, I was pleased to find devices, the conscientious use of which permit the use of soft coal without the violation of the spirit of the precious Golden Rule. Said one of the officials to me, "The time was when smudge clouds covered our city like a pall. Public and private property was wantonly sacrificed and discomfort reigned. Disease and death came, borne on the wings of the destroying angel; but, at last, public spirit could bear the disgrace no longer. The entire community resolved itself into a vigilance committee, and you see the result." I thanked him for his earnest words and strolled into one of the parks, which was a revelation of rare beauty. No blighting smudge-blasts destroying the foliage of Greater Cleveland, every tree, shrub and flower, suited to the climate, is found in her beautiful parks and gardens. Nature is at her best. Under the supervision of a competent Park and Boulevard Commission the various sections of the city are brought within easy access of each other, and a comprehensive system of parks and boulevards and avenues utilizing every natural feature is the pride of all the people, and to none are the changed conditions a greater blessing than to the poor. The paved roads and walks are equal to the best that France, Switzerland, Germany and England can exhibit, and it afforded me peculiar pleasure to see the "grand boulevards" dedicated as recreation grounds free from commercial traffic to the whole people.

As I flew from point to point in my electric coach, and noticed how the dangers of travel have been minimized, the city railroads occupying an enclosed greensward, and elevated roads and tunnels relieving crowded thoroughfares, I thought of our Superior street, Prospect street, etc., and wondered.

The water supply of Greater Cleveland is free from defilements, the mere mention of which brings the crimson of reproach

to our cheeks. Lake Erie, crystal, generous, perennial, washes her shores as it reaches us, but it is permitted to leave the city as pure as it comes. The Cuyahoga—no longer a pool of corruption—flows into the lake as clear and pearly as when born on yonder Buckeye hills. Fish frolic once more in its purified depth and reward the angler, and the picturesque stream is again one of the attractive pleasure resorts of the people. Its channel being widened, yachts move hither and thither during the summer season, and, within the greatly extended breakwater repose the merchantmen of the lakes. The flats are no longer dedicated to lumber yards and saw mills but in their places extensive basins and docks accommodate the commerce of the metropolis of the inland oceans. The cremation of garbage and the entire sewerage of the city solves many puzzling problems in sanitary ethics, and removes one of the greatest evils and dangers associated with municipal life.

It gladdened my heart to ascertain that the officials of Greater Cleveland abjure partisan politics, and devote their entire attention to the promotion of the public welfare. Intemperance is almost unknown. Inquiring of the Mayor at the magnificent City Hall, through what agency the great reforms were accomplished, he replied, "Through the influence of women at the polls. Woman," said this noble type of public official, "is the natural ally of man in the reformation of society. The lords of creation studied certain sociological problems nearly 2,000 years without success. Men and women have now solved them. Not a saloon can be found in Greater Cleveland, and our young men have learned that life means more than loafing, profanity and tobacco. Visit our libraries, lecture halls, picture galleries and museums, and see what a beneficent influence they exert upon the intellectual and social life of the

entire population. Our amusements are all of a high order, and no longer is it necessary for a parent to insure the life of his son before he engages in athletic sports," etc. I left the Mayor, thankful for the inspiring interview.

Though the schools of our city are among the best in the world, medals having been bestowed upon them at both the Centennial and Columbian Exhibitions, the schools of Greater Cleveland are placed beyond the reach of partisan politics, and therefore the feeling of unrest which characterizes our present educational system is there unknown. The sphere of the true teacher, so important and highly appreciated here, is there invested with even a higher potency, all agreeing that the entire social fabric rests upon foundations laid by educators. Therefore, when incapacitated by reason of long and faithful service to the state, the commonwealth pensions them for life, no military or other service equaling in importance that rendered by progressive teachers.

It will not surprise you to hear that religious bigotry and sectarian differences are rarely felt in Greater Cleveland, the Master's spirit having leavened the whole lump. "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men" has settled all dispute between employer and employee, labor and capital, and society is emancipated from industrial ills. No Coxeyism or anarchism there disturbs. The principles of Christianity, properly applied, solve all human problems.

It may be safely assumed that in a city occupying the proud position of Greater Cleveland, art is a potent factor. No one can enter her ample borders without abundant evidence that the spirit of the fine arts has taken full possession. Good taste is seen on either hand. Harmony reigns, and the great city seems to illustrate the highest municipal possibilities. Given a proper public spirit, freedom from partisan politics, a due ap-

preciation of the influence of art, definite plans on the part of the officials for the elevation of the public tastes and the promotion of virtue, why should not examples of the blessings of popular government be greatly multiplied?

Standing in one of the finest neighborhoods of Greater Cleveland, on a site seemingly designated by nature for such a beautiful Greek Temple, I found the famed Kelley Art Gallery—no longer a "Castle in the Air," something to be still hoped and prayed for, but a delightful reality. I mingled with the happy crowd who surged along the well-shaded avenues leading to the spacious entrances, and was soon standing with hundreds of other art lovers viewing the treasures in the main hall. As I looked and enjoyed the masterpieces on canvas and in bronze and marble, the uplifting power of genius was emphasized as never before. Throngs of men and women, captivated by the magic touch of the master, often stood like statues before a single canvas upon which was depicted so truthfully some notable landscape, some great event, some touching human experience, something that appeals directly to each human heart. Passing from room to room, the same evidence of interest was seen and felt, and on leaving the temple, I thanked heaven for the beneficent influences of the fine arts, which, like sunlight upon the waiting earth, cheer and illumine the aspiring soul. It was also my pleasure to visit other art galleries in this great city, and to become acquainted with some of the leading artists, who, believing with Pope, that "All nature is but art," are doing their part to create in the minds of the people of Greater Cleveland "a greater reverence for what is pure and noble—a reverence for all that is gracious among the living, great among the dead, and marvelous in the powers that cannot die."

My dear friends, do you longer doubt the sphere of Art in Greater Cleveland?

UNITY IN CHRISTIAN WORK

Address at Sorosis Banquet, by Mrs. Clara T. Pomeroy, April 30, 1894

My subject, as assigned, takes properly for granted that there will be work wherever there is anything Christian. This is what might reasonably be expected. If God has always been working, and Christ, too, as he said they had—the fashion is well set for all who follow them—work is Godlike. Indolence and selfish grasping have no place in the list of Christian graces. Our Maker wanted no loungers, even in Eden. The first thing God did after creating Adam was to put work into his hands. The record says, he put man in the garden to dress it and keep it. We may be sure that when Eve came upon the stage she helped him in some way, as she has been doing ever since. Then, too, the idea of work is further narrowed down to Christian work. Not the selfish efforts of mere self-support, of money-making greed, or business ambitions, or scientific struggle, or professional devotion—work that has been turned over to every good man and woman on earth to help make mankind better, souls holier, minds wiser, homes happier. The Christian church has been largely constructed upon that basis, like its Master, not to be ministered to but to minister to others. This is the theoretical idea. We shall all hang our heads when we have to confess how far the reality comes short. No other motives than Christian ones reach, as a rule, the springs of unselfish action towards humanity. Wipe out the churches with their hallowed worship, their supernatural truths and facts, their motives of obedience and gratitude heavenward, and you wipe out nine-tenths of the benevolent efficiencies on earth. This was what Christianity was for in all its great purposes. So far and so fast as people were evangel-

ized they were to be the light of the world and the salt of the earth, the leaven for the lump. But not at all for themselves alone. The light must strike something. The salt must enter the food, or it might as well as not have lost its savor. The yeast must not be in a separate bowl from the meal. However strong it may be, it is wasted there. Contact is essential, if good is going to overcome evil. You must mix it somehow with what you would influence.

Jesus loved His disciples, but He would not ask that they be taken out of the world. There was just the place for them. In spite of all the wickedness and vexation and social abominations and private sins in it, there they were to stay—not mere passive witnesses who did nothing but protest. But as people who represented a mighty active principle of grace and goodness that in time was going to revolutionize all this; people who were to use themselves, by example, by speech, by gift, as men would launch a life-boat through the surf to save the wrecked. Such brave fellows would not be thinking of themselves as they put their muscle to the oars. They would be thinking of the suffering ones whose forms are tied fast among the rigging and whose lessening cries for help ring through the storm. The real spirit of Christian work is of the self-denying sort like that. The power and glory of it are not self-denying sort like that. The power and glory of it are not in selfish enjoyment, or stately decorum, or orthodox precision, or stagnant respectability, but in talents devoted, wealth consecrated, powerful to work for the world's salvation, the cure of its evils, the quickening of public virtue. Christianity is for the world, whether the world be against it or for it.

Now, it is work of this description, around which the question of unity arises. What does such a thing mean in that con-

nection? Is it possible? Is it wise and worthy? When Christ started His following among men, He began not with one disciple but with two. Christianity commenced in human comradeship, accepting divine friendship. Christianity is social by necessity.

Robinson Crusoe on his desert island may be a Christian, but he cannot be a whole developed Christian without, at least, his man Friday. The Christian work begins, helping to gather from all ages and climes, the perfect society of the kingdom of heaven. Occupying your pew and letting the rest of mankind find God and hope if they can, is not the Christianity of Christ. It only needs to remember the deepest relationships of Christians, to impress the fact of unseen ties that bind them to each other.

Whoever is a Christian at all, is the son or daughter of God and Christ's brother or sister. He said so Himself. You never had the privilege of choosing your parents, your brothers and sisters, your uncles and aunts and cousins—not one of them. Whoever they are, whatever they are, they are your relations. You could not help yourself if you would. This is a position of necessity, but it may be, ought to be, more. It may be very blessed, inexpressibly helpful, if the higher relationships of affection and sympathy be added.

Churches are conveniences of local order, armories of gospel truth, divinely instituted clubs of fellowship, hospitals of spiritual cure, fortresses of moral power. The bond that ties them all is the loving Christ. Then what a structure of affection and copartnership should be built everywhere between all who are trying to serve God and help their kind. Their essential unity is not a thing to be resolved upon and then accomplished. It simply exists already. It merely needs to be acknowledged and honored and applied.

Then what is unity? Would it be essential for the truest union in good works, that all Christian people should gather under the roof of some vast establishment and be called by the same conventional name? Something might be gained in this way, but more would be lost. Unity between divided families cannot be manufactured by building a great house over their heads. So, too, the best unity among a people is not accomplished by having all its citizens dressed alike. Similarly, to have all bodies of Christians possess the same forms of worship or government would not unify them. Still less would they be unified by having all truth suppressed among them, except that least amount, without which no one could be a Christian at all. Good things may be carried to unwise extremes. Unbalanced or exaggerated truth becomes error. It is possible to overdo the plan of bringing together people that are agreed and organizing them apart from others. But not one of the Christian denominations exists that does not stand for some important truth, or style of thought, or executive method which might never have been so fully stated or so grandly effective otherwise. Their unity is in nothing human, nothing visible. It is in Christ, their unseen but loving Lord and Master, in Him alone. This makes them one. Whether they realize it, as they might, or struggle to avoid it as they often seem to do, they are one—bits of the circumference of a circle that has its center in the one Redeemer. This conviction has power to join their sympathies and working forces towards the world's saving and betterment, without starting even the wish of one to swallow up the other. The moment that formal union is suggested, the denominations have a similar way of looking at it. "Yes, we must all be one, and we are the one." But unity is not unanimity. All our diverseness is no bar to unity. Rather

there can be no unity without diverseness. Unity always gives suggestion of a plural. The human body is a unit, but it has every kind of differing members.

Our God is one, more truly, because in another sense He is three. Instruments playing one note in unison can never render orchestral harmony. Yet there is no unity without a unit, and the unit is Christ. Just now we may be thankful that the Christian world is less inclined to magnify its differences. The pressing work upon its hands is exalting its agreements. We actually have today the only organic unity that is most precious or feasible, and that is what Scripture calls the "unity of the Spirit." Ah! if we only had it more decidedly! Our Saviour prayed for that as much as anything, that His disciples might be one.

Will any one undertake to prove that His prayer has been unanswered for eighteen centuries? All the grand union efforts engineered by men and women, or by both together, for human uplift, are the characteristic achievements of our age. Almost every sphere of influence is covered by them. As a rule they are the hands of the churches stretched out to the world around. Their workers are picked men and women trying to follow Christ, and if you kill or maim the churches behind them, you paralyze the sinews of their strength, and you shut the channels of their supply. If we cannot save people eternally from sin, we may save them temporarily from dirt and want, and ignorance, and misery. Character controls condition. Make people better, and you better their circumstances very soon. Heaven is the objective point, but earth is on the way. Not a single talent but may find employ in good Samaritan business, in helping those less favored than we. If even you lose sight for a moment of the great interdenominational movements that

exhibit the existing unity of Christian effort, there will be enough left right around us in Cleveland to test the unexhausted vitality of Christian benevolence.

The Young Men's Christian Association, with its special field among us, and the Women's Christian Association, of blessed memory, that has become the Young Women's now. and has not disturbed its identity by the renewal of its youth and the broadening of its purpose, the Bethel Union, with its help to wise discriminating charity, the Women's Christian Temperance Unions in their struggle to check the ravages and repair the results of a gigantic tyrannous evil, the Humane Society, Dorcas Society, the Hospitals and Orphanages, and all the other blessed agencies that represent the union of Christian hearts and the strength of Christian hands not too masculine to be gentle, and not too feminine to be strong and true. If I needed not to remember the discourtesy of praise to the face, I might, in this presence, add another to the growing cluster of sisterly agencies for benefit. There is no excessive hindrance from our ecclesiastical preferences or our theological convictions. Those after all are not so difficult to overcome as our social prejudices.

The church was never intended to be a caste institution. Society is healthy as a rule when the life of the church is vigorous, with something of surplus energy and loving zeal to revolutionize the world around it. The peril is in the truce, not in the fight. We lose when we retreat, not when we push on together.

"Take heart! The Master builds again,
A charmed life old goodness hath;
The tares may perish, but the grain
Is not for death.

"God works in all things; all obey
His first propulsion from the night;
Wake thou and watch! The world is gray
With morning light."

THE CHURCH AND SOROSIS

Address by Mrs. Mary B. Ingham, at Annual Banquet of Sorosis, April 30, 1894

The uprising of women throughout Christendom is as remarkable now as a quarter century ago. In 1869 and '70 the movement was for the women of the Orient, shut away from the World of Life in harems and zenanas; our effort proving beyond question that we can enrich treasuries faster and surer than men, and add marvelously to evangelizing forces for the redemption of the heathen. In short, the formerly silent two-thirds of the membership of orthodox churches have come to be a power in the world. In 1874 the resistless impulse to the front was in favor of reforms, solving the problem of how to reach the masses, opening sociological questions to the investigation of the better half of mankind, whose keen insight and sympathetic touch have uncovered to a surprised generation the cause of sorrow and suffering. Temperance and social purity have been lifted into prominence as never before. For the last decade of the nineteenth century is reserved the gathering of our forces for the promotion of intellectual growth and general intelligence. Drawing rooms, club rooms, hotel parlors and city halls are filled to overflow with eager writers and debaters upon every imaginable subject. Besides, in the city of Cleveland are seven secret orders of women, who crowd lodge rooms and upper assemblies with representatives from every walk of life, all pressing to the same goal, knowledge of affairs and a higher mental status. Our schools are astonishingly numerous: schools for physical culture and expression in gesture and oratory, schools for learning cookery as a fine art, kitchen and kindergarten classes for children, instruction in

dress-making and other amateur economics, musical societies, art schools and professional teaching of everything that refines and beautifies. Indeed, the situation as now presented, so universally demanding another mode of passing time than in small talk and following the fashions, even an appropriate fitting for life's discipline, has in it more of the sublime than these eyes have looked upon in the whole twenty-five years. "Truly," Goethe says, "the ever feminine draweth on."

It is impossible for a genuine club member to be frivolous —a thoughtful study of topics begets seriousness. So it must be that the next onward movement—and may it not come in with the twentieth century?—will be such a religious awakening that hundreds of thousands will find Him of whom Moses in the law and prophets did write. It is absolutely essential in these thronging days that we insist upon a culture whose breadth has divine measure. Know you not that eighteen centuries past Christ talked with the woman and His disciples marveled at it? When she listens to His voice, her aspirations and endeavors bring forth a betterment of humanity, a looking into the country which is heavenly, and a leading thither all that she can persuade to newness of life. Her song will be sweeter, her utterance richer, her pen more eloquent, and home more attractive to husband, children and friends.

Sorosis has twelve departments, each of which can be made more nearly perfect by Christian thought and unfolding. A woman's Club without Christ would be the aversion of humankind, an abnormal manifestation and a horror to on-looking angels. Our president, secretary and other ladies in executive relations are active members of evangelical churches; our regular meetings are opened with prayer; deference is shown to every shade of religious opinion; feelings are not wounded by

acrimonious discussion. That person who has a good heart and is kindly affectioned is always courteous and polite; a blunt, discourteous, un-Christian woman is rarely seen upon this platform in these chairs. To be a consistent factor of this sisterhood, our incoming here for rest, for recreation, for social and intellectual advancement, must not interfere with our religious and domestic duties, but harmonize and blend with both. I welcome you all, then, to these enchanting parlors, in the name of the church universal, whose divine head is Christ our Lord.

CAN WOMEN DO IT?

Address by Mr. Geo. A. Robertson, at Sorosis Banquet, April 30, 1894

The complexity of modern civilization presents problems that are getting more and more difficult to solve as the years go by. Civilization, when it is reduced to its lowest terms, has little in it to specially flatter the ideal in man or woman. If it consists of anything more than artificial wants and the gratification thereof, it has not been discovered yet by the most incisive political economist.

This is peculiarly an age of shoddy and cheapness, not alone in the machine-made commodities that are intended to gratify the artificial wants, but in the hasty, artificial and fraudulent methods of gratifying the alleged literary and artistic tastes of the time.

The savage knows only the natural wants of food, and the rude shelter of cave or wigwam. He lives from hand to mouth, and whatever is beyond this is a step on the upward grade toward civilization, until we reach the last round in the ladder that consists in cherishing a desire for chewing gum and patent medicines.

We hear so many earnest eulogies by well meaning people of the wonderful advancement of this greatest of all eras, that unless we stop to think quite hard upon the subject, we are pretty certain to be carried away from the facts. We are told that this is an age of cheap books and literature, for instance, and so it is. But even cheapness has its drawbacks. It is said, for instance, that the books that are being printed now will not resist the ravages of time for more than a quarter of a century. I do not now refer to the thought that is in them, for much of that will not live, of course, half that time; but I refer to the very paper on which they are printed. It should be understood that within the last few years some ingenious Yankee discovered that paper could be made out of wood pulp combined with acids, and this is exceedingly cheap. Of course the cheap thing goes, and so that is the paper that is now used for printing all newspapers and most of the books, and about a quarter of a century will be sufficient, as stated, to cause decomposition.

But books are only one of the multifarious things of this age of shoddy that are cheap. Man has for many years been puzzling himself over the invention of machinery to do the work of the human race, and so supply artificial wants in the cheapest way possible. It never seems once to have occurred to any except the philosopher that no matter how cheap shirts may be, no man can wear more than one at a time, and that no matter how cheap books are it is impossible to read very many in a whole lifetime and that a few digested are much better than many rotting on shelves with the dust upon them.

I have listened with interest on various occasions to eloquent discourses upon the wonderful advantages to mankind of the many marvelous inventions in machinery of the nineteenth

century. These discoursers doubtless knew exactly what they were talking about, but the question naturally arises as we read of the sweating systems in our great cities, and the fact that poor women are obliged to make shirts for less than thirty cents a dozen, whether the sewing machine is, after all, so great a blessing to the women who are in the greatest need of being blessed, as the orators have told us.

Then we are told of the wonderful machines by which steel and iron are wrenched from the ore in those human hells, the Bessemer mills and furnaces. It is doubtless all marvelous, but when we see the hungry men assembling by the thousands and almost riotously demanding bread for themselves and their children and asserting that they are not being justly treated, it seems that there is something a little out of joint here also with this great blessing to the human race—machinery.

Looking about on every side it seems that a man has gone about as far as possible in this maze. The boasted civilization of the nineteenth century is in dire need of a Moses. Woman—coming at the subject freshly and from a new point of view—may be that Moses.

The society and the civilization of the day has a greater need. It needs a saviour. It is not a new thought that that coming saviour is to wear skirts or perhaps bloomers.

But whoever the saviour is or may be, he, she or it must be a thinker, and a thinker who thinks.

How few think truly of the thinking few,
How many think they think who never do.

No saviour ever prepared himself or herself for the great work of revolutionizing the world by dilettante efforts spreading over the whole range of knowledge, any one branch of which has been found too big for specialists of the most comprehen-

sive type. It cannot be done by getting smatterings from this and that thought. If woman saves society, it must be done by coming at its problems from a new and vigorous aspect of the subject in hand and applying that intuition which is own sister to inspiration to the great work which man has thus far made only a botch and mess of.

Of course what she proposes that is not conventional will be condemned and laughed at. Perhaps the author will be dragged up a new Calvary and given a new crucifix. In fact she is pretty sure to be treated thus if she gives forth anything that is likely to accomplish anything worth doing.

Walter Bagehot dilates at length on the thought that there is nothing so painful to the human mind as the pain of a new idea. It is upsetting. It must destroy that which has occupied space there before. It is revolutionary.

That is what the world wants today—a new idea. The old is worked out. It is like a deserted coal bank such as you may see many of in Pennsylvania as you pass along on the railroads. There is nothing more of value there. There must be something radical done. The world will welcome that new idea and crucify its author as quickly if it comes from woman as from man. It will also be as quick in one case as the other to almost defy the author of a real thought—one that shall emancipate the race from the slavery of materiality and boost it up the rugged hill of truth into the light of spirituality and beyond the humbug of shoddy and false pretense.

THE GENTLEMEN

Response to Toast Delivered by Mrs. C. S. Selover at Sorosis Banquet, April 30, 1894

"Ladies and Gentlemen:

"I feel that a great responsibility rests upon me this evening in responding to the toast, 'The Gentlemen!'—the Creator's crowning masterpiece, the representatives of the *genus homo,* embodying the perfection of God's mature plan. Even after the heavens and the earth were carefully selected, assorted and adjusted, from the chaotic—in the beginning, like a gilded spire surmounting some perfect structure, man was placed above all, ruler over all! It is a proud and happy hour when it is our privilege to welcome you to our Sorosis home. It would be doubly so were we in a comfortable, cozy club house of our own, which I presume will be when Cleveland has her new city hall. We ladies carry a heavy indebtedness when we recall how along down through the ages woman has been the grateful recipient of the homage and deference accorded her by a noble and generous manhood. Many times have we sat silent listeners to words of eloquence and wisdom, wishing it were our privilege to reply. How dear to the heart of every man will the woman's club become when he realizes that therein she has learned the lesson and acquired the confidence which enables her to not only receive these declarations of loyalty, but pay tribute to the honor, nobility and courtesy of our gentlemen. Sometimes in our club room (in whose sanctum no man may enter) we straighten up and talk boldly of our perfect independence of thought and action, but I have noticed as the hands of the clock approach the hour for homecoming we grew restless and the program, however good, becomes void of interest,

for the preservation of the home circle with our gentlemen enthroned in its center is one of the highest aims of every true woman! When our gentlemen better understand the object and spirit of women's clubs, I am confident they will lighten our burdens by granting us their encouragement and make us happier by feeling they are in sympathy with our work. I can readily see why they are a little fearful of the influence and result of club work. They are not willing to relinquish the grand and lofty position which man has ever held as the champion of women, and that innate feeling which has been coexistent with man that, he being the stronger of the two, woman must look up to him as her protector; the same feeling a mother has to a helpless babe as compared to the child of maturer years—one requires a protective care, while the other only advice and counsel; but the share of love to each is equal. Ah! gentlemen, do not think we wish you to step down; never! Why do we strive to attain a higher degree of intelligence, to think and reason on a broader plane? That we may be the better prepared to perform our duties as wife and mother, to instruct and educate our children, and become more congenial companions to our husbands, who have been enjoying these privileges through an indefinite past; that when they come home with their brain tied up in a double bow knot endeavoring to solve some business problem, the wife need not draw her little ones aside and beg them 'be quiet, papa is worried,' and sit silently and helplessly by, while he, perplexed and wearied, tries unaided to find the thread which will guide him through this business labyrinth. She may take her place beside him and intelligently comprehend while he explains in minutest detail his business complications, and she with a well-balanced mind, suggest plans for his assistance, or, when too much fatigued

to read, she, enjoying the same line of thought and the same class of literature, may read to him. Is this type of woman less lovable than your careless, thoughtless, dancing doll baby? Woman reaches to her brother's height, not to conquer him, not to rob him of the noble prerogatives of his manhood, but to satisfy his reason. Man has been the intellect of the world, woman its soul; man has reasoned, woman believed. She could not cope with his arguments; he scorned her intuitions, but today we are coming to a better understanding. Plato says: 'All the gifts of nature are equally diffused in man and woman. All the pursuits of men are the pursuits of women also, and in all of them woman is but a lesser man.' When has not loyal manhood acknowledged the power of true womanhood? From the time when Adam in their Eden home obeyed the command of Eve, on down through the age of chivalry to this our own nineteenth century, when it is not the hand of man that would retard our progress. We must prepare ourselves for this great step, and not expect, Minervalike, to jump from the head of Jove, fully armed and equipped, into this great arena. May the time never come when woman, howe'er exalted, will fail to bow allegiance to 'Our gentlemen.' "

THE FUTURE OF SOROSIS

Response to Toast Given at Annual Banquet, April 30, 1894, by Mrs. Frank Houghton

I am very much pleased to respond to this toast, for "The Future of Sorosis" is dear to me. It is a subject of vital importance to every member of our club, and as I look about upon the many bright and eager faces before me this evening, I believe that our friends have an equal interest in our welfare, our steady advancement and glorious future.

As set forth in Article I. of our Constitution, the *object* of Sorosis is to bring together women engaged in literary, artistic, scientific and philanthropic pursuits, with a view to rendering them helpful to each other and useful to society. How shall this be best accomplished for the future?

First—Every member of Sorosis must feel an individual responsibility, and take an active part in some literary work, otherwise she is apt to lose her interest.

Second—All personality must be merged into *club individuality,* then we shall accomplish most harmonious and effective results.

I would advise every member to identify herself with one or the other of our various clubs and classes of study. Last year we had but two—"The Poets' Club," and "The National Science Club." This year four more have been organized—"The Novelists' Club," the "Shakespearean Club," the class for the study of Parliamentary Law, and the Botanical class. All these auxiliaries are most helpful adjuncts to our society's growth, and present a broad scope for individual development.

One of our dreams for "The Future of Sorosis," is a Club House. While we feel greatly indebted to Mayor Blee and the Board of Directors for their many courtesies towards us, and the privileges we enjoy here in the City Hall, we shall be proud of the day that we may invite you all to partake of a banquet given in our own Club House. "The Future of Sorosis" demands a Club House.

I am most happy to announce that at least twenty-five of our members are to represent Sorosis at the Second Biennial Convention of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, which is to be held in Philadelphia, May 9, 10 and 11. From three to four hundred clubs, from all parts of the world, are to be represented, even the Sorosis of Bombay, India.

It is most evident that this is Woman's Era, and that she is preparing herself for the future by intellectual training and experience. The members of Sorosis are just awakening to a realization of our influence, our responsibilities and the wonderful possibilities that stretch out before us. We have had a rapid growth. Today we number a membership of nearly three hundred. Let us set our faces towards *the future*, and hand in hand let us take each step and mount to that ideal standard we would all attain.

THE ANNUAL

Response to Toast by Mrs. J. H. Paine, Delivered at Annual Banquet

I have somewhere read of an orator whose whole public reputation was founded on the fact that he had made but one speech. Perhaps I might claim the right to sympathize somewhat with this noted gentleman, were it not that his was the speech of a life time. Mine is only an annual talk. It is, moreover, my first annual talk, and I think I can reassure you by saying it will undoubtedly be my last. When our most worthy President suggested that I should say a few words at this banquet about the Sorosis Annual for 1893, my first impulse was to positively decline. Our Annual speaks for itself. What need has it of a mouth-piece? Is it not eloquent in each of its two hundred pages—more or less? Is there a Woman's Club in broad America of anywhere near the tender age of our Sorosis that has produced as meritorious record? As I asked myself these questions, it occurred to me that I might at least ask them of you. And then the remembrance came to me of how, in the absence of our loved President, I had watched our hardy Annual's leaves unfold beneath the publisher's care, as a botan-

ist might look upon the budding and blossoming of a rare exotic. And while the botanical spirit is upon me let me utter a word of praise for our publisher, Mr. W. R. Rose, who threw into the work of compilation a personal ardor that is worthy of high commendation. And this brings me down to more practical details. The Sorosis Annual is before the members, what will they do with it? Will they allow it to lie in obscure neglect, wasting its garnered sweetness in musty seclusion? Will they? It was this thought in particular that nerved me to address you today. I want you all to look upon our Annual as an important part of the work of Sorosis, and as a book that each member should display upon her library table. It also leads to broader views and more liberal thought, by exchanging with other Woman Clubs, which we expect to do, so that our Sorosis ladies can go to our book-case and compare our Annuals and our work with those we receive.

I speak warmly on this subject, and yet I confess that my share of the work took a good deal of conceit out of me as chairman of the Committee on Publication. I have been the target for a steady fire of criticism. Part of the shafts, however, were scattering and harmless, and I can assure you that little permanent damage has been done. There were rays of sunshine too, that more than counteracted any little unpleasantness. One lady said to me that she was told that her article was so badly cut that its sense was ruined. Having her original manuscript she compared notes. There was one line changed and one word different, and these changes so improved her paper that she had come to thank instead of criticise. And now for another practical detail. I want to heartily (and I think all Sorosis will join in) thank Mrs J. O. Anderson, Mrs. Houghton, Mrs. Wood, Mrs. Short and Mrs. Stewart who joined me in

delivering the annual's advertisements. It was not entirely an agreeable task, but they did their work well. It was believed that the advertising in the volume would cover the entire expense of publishing. It would have been ample for that purpose if the present financial depression had not wrought numerous changes in the totals. As it is, we look to the sale of the book to make up the arrearage. By purchasing copies the members will certainly show their pride in the annuals of Sorosis, and at the same time confer a practical financial benefit on the Society. With this text I beg leave to end my already too long annual address.

THE WORLD'S FAIR
GLIMPSES OF THE WORLD'S PARLIAMENT OF RELIGIONS

Paper Read Before Sorosis by Mrs. Frances E. Shipherd, February 15, 1894

Monday, September 11, 1893, in the Art Palace, Chicago, was an eventful day, and no one who was present is likely to forget it.

Beautiful and regal Mrs. Potter Palmer, who must have seen many brilliant occasions, pronounced this to be the greatest event in her life. It was the most significant and epoch-making meeting of the century. To this more than imperial feast, all were welcomed by Dr. Barrows, chairman of the Parliament, in an address instinct with the august spirit of the occasion. He said:

"We are met together as men, children of God. We are not here as Baptists, Buddhists, Catholics, Confucians, Parsees, Presbyterians, Methodists, or Moslems. We are here as a Parliament of Religions, one which flies no sectarian flag, but in a

large council where, for the time, the banner of love, friendship and brotherhood is to be lifted up. We are here to inquire, 'How can we make this suffering and needy world less a home of grief and strife?' "

It seemed like the millennium dawn to see representatives of every pagan nation, as well as every Christian nation, coming into the hall in friendly procession, in native picturesque costume.

First, the Archbishop of Zante, followed by two deacons, the bishop in a petticoat of brilliant purple, scarlet vest and black robe, with three large gold chains suspended around his neck, with crosses and medallions hanging from them, a stove-pipe hat, and long black veil, like that of a widow, hanging over his hat and drooping around his head. He is a gifted, warm, and sympathetic speaker. With great impressiveness, he said: "Beloved friends, reverend ministers, most honorable gentlemen, the superiors of this Congress, and honorable ladies and gentlemen." His address was in capital English and magnificent enunciation.

The second speaker, Mr. Virikananda, a young Brahmin monk, and an advanced thinker, wore a distinctive garb of his own official station, orange robe, pinkish yellow trousers, yellow turban; handsome, alert, a graduate from an English college in Calcutta. His profession, in his letter of instruction to the chairman of the Parliament, pronounced him to be well fitted to instruct his teacher. He addressed us as "Brethren and sisters of the West. I thank you in the name of the most ancient order of monks in the world for this opportunity. I thank you in the name of an ancient religion of which Buddhism and Judaism are but the branches. I thank you, finally, in the name of millions and millions of the Hindoo people of all castes

and sects. I am proud of the Israelites who came to Southern India and took refuge with us in the very year in which their Holy Temple was shattered to pieces by Roman tyranny."

Next i norder came our Chinese ambassador from Washington, resplendent in most gorgeous costume, with a face as round as a dinner plate, and about its size—a Mandarin of the Red Button, a writer and thinker of power. His paper, though translated, was punctuated by applause which he could understand, and to which he readily responded. And other Chinese brethren, with more changes of brilliant costume than a Saratoga belle, and with such remarkable, unique and topping headgear that they were unlike anything on the earth, or in the swellest millinery shops. Mr. Nargawhat said: "You have to teach to the East the glory of man's intellect, his logical accuracy, his rational nature, and in the church of the new dispensation you will have the harmony of the East and West." Mr. Mazoomdar, master of purest and most virile English, author of "The Oriental Christ," said: "Now sits Christianity upon the throne of India, with the gospel of peace in one hand and the sceptre of civilization in the other."

Timidity of statement has not been on the side of the heathen religions. Bishop Arnett, welcomed with immense applause, spoke of his being called on to represent on one side the Africans in Africa, and on the other the Africans in America, and was also announced by the chairman to "give color" to this Parliament, and he thought the color was in the majority this time. A thrilling address followed this introduction. Mr. Shebata said: "Now I pray that the eight million deities protecting the beautiful cherry tree country of Japan may protect you and your government."

A Russian prince, of fine presence and eloquent speech, was

next listened to. Then a Russian Tartar, a pilgrim with long hair, wearing a black serge robe, spoke, declaring he had never spent a single cent since he entered his pilgrimage, except for barest necessities, food, clothing and shelter. What a living rebuke to Christ's followers in our opulent age! A Buddhist monk from Ceylon, in white silk robes, swarthy but handsome, attractive, delicate and refined, took all the prizes of his class in Yale College for his knowledge of the New Testament, and had he remained in this country, undoubtedly would have been a Christian. Instead, when he made his principal address, a stone idol of Buddha, two feet long, was elevated upon a pedestal for the audience to look upon as his object of worship. But, in his address, he said: "You have the most wonderful civilization, the most wonderful religion, the most wonderful woman at the head of the Fair, and the most wonderful brutality—you have slaughter houses."

Miss Serabji, of Bombay, formerly a Parsee, charmed us. Her Christian sisters said to her when leaving Bombay: "Give the women of America our love. Say we are fast being educated, and that we love Jesus. We are all under one banner—love. In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, I thank you."

The Indian delegates represented thirty-three millions of deities. One newspaper man expressed himself as being thankful they did not bring them all along, because Chicago, with all its liberality, would have been overwhelmed. As it was, the strain was great. He observed, that while the heathen are still killing and eating one another, that theology of the rose-water kind should be relegated to the rear, and also after they are gone it is to hoped they will never more, world without end, come back. Women applauded these representatives whose religions have enslaved their sex, of whose nations it is said,

"Women never smile and children seldom play." One Jain brought a servant of his own faith to boil the water he drank and to cook his food, lest the guilt of destroying animalculæ should be laid upon his soul! What of the soul of the servant? Base passions which would disgrace mortals are sinless in the Gods. "Don't talk to me of spiritual things," said a Hindoo to a missionary; "a full stomach is my heaven." The priests cry, "These be thy gods, O India!" They are goggle-eyed, many-armed, huge, misshapen, grinning deities. Their god Siva is supposed to be inebriated, naked, with disheveled hair, covered with ashes, ornamented with skulls and bones. His votaries stab their limbs, pierce their tongues with knives, and walk with living serpents thrust through their wounds. The impurities of their idolatrous worship, if published, would be excluded from our mails. The hope of India is in her two million sons and daughters in English schools today. Woman, as a Buddhist, has no soul, but possibly, after a life of great austerity, may be reincarnated as a man. If born a Brahmin, she may wash her husband's feet and drink the water as a sacred oblation.

While the Parliament was holding its session, while Oriental was shaking hands with Occidental, a Russian merchant vessel dropped anchor in the Dardanelles. In the morning the anchors were found to be obstructed with several large sacks. In them were found the bodies of three hundred Armenian Christians, drowned by order of the Turkish government. Living Armenians are subjected to most brutal and merciless treatment. These things were not mentioned in the Parliament. They only referred to matters taught in their sacred books three thousand years ago.

But all spoke with the utmost liberty, and were treated with exquisite courtesy and consideration by the chairman, no matter to what degree their pagan philosophies and isms were dis-

tasteful to him as an evangelical Christian minister, or to the large ministerial circle present. Only when Russell Webb, a native-born American, although a resident of Turkey thirty-six years, rose and advocated polygamy as just and right, did a tempest of noes and hisses rage.

The oriental mind is a psychologic curiosity. The spectacle, presented to any one sensitive to the infinite pathos of the sorrows and the hopes that take hold on both time and eternity, was of overwhelming interest. Abroad, over all the earth, there are still vast regions of spiritual darkness, but let us believe the spirit of God in infinite love is brooding with creative force that is yet to make all things new. The startling fact was made known in the Parliament that pagan nations without the Gospel have the knowledge of God as self-existent, eternal, and ruler of all. Religious union was emphasized by all, though no attempt was here made to treat all religions as of equal merit. Sectarianism exists as much among heathen religions as in Christianity. It was thought too much prominence was given to humanitarianism and philanthropic thought. Some impatience was manifested when evangelical views were presented.

Dr. Barrows, in his closing address, said: "An Asiatic peasant, who was the son of God and made divinely potent through Him, is clasping the globe in bands of heavenly light. As the story of this Parliament is read in the cloisters of Japan, by the ruins of Southern Asia, amid the monasteries of Europe, and in the islands of all the seas, it is our prayer that non-Christian readers may in some measure discover what has been the source and strength of that faith in divine Fatherhood and human Brotherhood."

The Parliament occupied seventeen days. One hundred and seventy addresses were heard by 150,000 persons.

THE IRISH INDUSTRIAL VILLAGE

An Impromptu Talk Given Before Sorosis by Mrs. Ella Sturtevant Webb, March 1, 1894

Walking down Midway Plaisance from the Woman's Building, one came to a picturesque gateway, modeled after the entrance to King Cormac's chapel, Rock of Cashel. This was the entrance to Lady Aberdeen's Irish village, a group of model cottages for the peasantry.

As you all know, Lady Aberdeen founded the Irish Industrial Association in Ireland, and this village was built at the World's Fair to create, in this country, an interest in Irish industries.

Passing through the gateway, we found ourselves in the cloisters of Muckross Abbey, a faithful representation of the ruins upon the shores of Killarney, excepting the gigantic yew tree, which stands in the center of the original. Passing on through a succession of cottages, each containing some Irish industry, we first entered a model home for the Irish workingman. It contained but two rooms, the living-room being supplied with an odd-looking fire-place, a table, chairs, settee and set of shelves, all of the plainest description. A few articles necessary for table and kitchen use rested upon the open shelves and the mantel-piece over the fire-place. In spite of the absence of all useless articles, the room looked cosy and comfortable, and as I contrasted these simple furnishings with the magnificent display of furniture and tableware in the French and German exhibits, the thought came, how little it need take to make a human being happy and contented after all.

A model dairy, presided over by rosy-cheeked Irish lassies, was next visited, and had I lived in Chicago, I am sure I should

have carried home some of the most tempting pats of butter I have ever seen.

In another cottage the lace room was the center of attraction. Irish laces of all descriptions hung within glass cases. One girl worked at her lace frame, while another bent over a pillow from which hung numerous threads and bobbins. I asked the girl at the lace frame for some information regarding her work. As her needle flew in and out of the fine net, she told me, with a rich Irish accent, that she used linen thread, No. 250; that it took her two weeks to complete one yard of lace one-quarter of a yard wire, and when finished it sold for $8.00.

In another room rich Irish poplins vied with Irish linens, and in one corner stood a linen loom in full operation. The Irish Belleek ware also attracted many admiring glances, but the prices were too appalling to gain many purchasers.

One cottage was given up entirely to Irish antiquities and articles manufactured from bog-wood. Among the antiquities were noticed the old violin, "Black Bess," which once belonged to John Philpot Curran, the celebrated Irish orator; the original copy of "Father O'Flynn," and an illuminated Irish Missal of the fourteenth century. Old bronze pots, found near a monastery, and war pikes, carried in the Fenian war of 1798, were also displayed.

Within the porches of the cottages facing the inside court of the village, hung willow bird cages containing thrushes and blackbirds. About once an hour during the day, an Irish jig-dancer came out upon the platform erected in the court, and "shook his trotters" in true Celtic fashion.

I must not forget to mention Blarney Castle, which reared its tower above the surrounding cottages. It was said that a bit of the real "Blarney Stone" hung at the top, and many

weary sight-seers climbed the stairs in order to kiss it. For myself, I will say that I did not make the ascent, and that probably accounts for my lack of eloquence in addressing Sorosis this afternoon.

THE WORLD'S FAIR AND ITS BENEFITS

Talk Before Sorosis, Nov. 23, 1893, by Mrs. Joseph H. Thomas

It was a charming mid-summer day upon which it was my fortune to first see the White City. In fact, all the days of my visit were pleasant and beautiful. Nothing happened to mar my enjoyment in the least. Everybody had the utmost consideration for the comfort and convenience of everybody else. This orderly conduct displayed by our people, assembled in masses, has been commented upon by foreigners as a revelation to them of an unexpected quality in us.

The World's Fair has been the realization of a dream of splendor, of science, of beauty. Its memory will never perish from the earth as long as a man lives who saw it.

Its most striking element of unrivalled beauty was its location in the central part of our country, on the border of a great inland sea, with its rippling, unstable surface appealing to the imagination, and preparing the mind for life in the ideal city, where thousands thronged daily, where the rowdy never found his way; if he did, breathing the enchanted air of the place, he was transformed by his environments. It has been said that the greatest discovery a man could make at the Fair was himself. That is, he found himself enjoying many things he had previously taken no interest in, and awakening to new beauties, he found in himself new capacities.

One of the wondrous things about the Fair is the fact that in the center of the country, at a time of severe financial de-

pression, it was possible to bring through its gates (20,000,000) twenty millions of people in six months.

Its benefits are many. In the first place, it has served a civilizing purpose by making us better acquainted with ourselves as a people and with the world, through what the world has been doing. The associations that have been engendered through this Fair have made us more courteous and broader. Foreigners have a better opinion of us as a nation, and we have a better opinion of them through meeting them face to face as exhibitors, visitors and friends.

The Fair has created an artistic idea among the common people, and a generous education to all classes as to the productiveness of Mother Earth. Its benefits have been summed up, and truly said to have given birth to aspiration, widened man's horizon, enlarged woman's sphere, unified our people, made ignorance a shame, lawlessness indecent, generosity a rule, co-operation a virtue; art a factor in our lives; promoted science, ennobled religious thought, elevated man to a higher plane, and made the whole world akin; abased the proud and exalted the humble; that there is not a virtue that it has not quickened, not a vice it has not made ignoble; that it has been, in concrete, Greek art and philosophy, Roman heroism and the Sermon on the Mount.

IMPRESSIONS OF THE WORLD'S FAIR

Paper Read by Mrs. Ella Grant Wilson, Before Sorosis, November 23, 1894

You ask me what was my strongest impression of the World's Fair. I answer—by it as an entirety! The grandeur of its conception, the magnificence of its architectural triumphs, the artistic blending of nature and art, the triumph of the whole!

The interiors were wonderful and bewildering, but the impression that remains with me the strongest is the first glimpse of the beautiful Court of Honor, the lagoon, bridges, statues and fountains, while the afternoon sun was making dazzling the golden figure of Columbia, who presided over this matchless scene. I begged my husband to allow me to sit down and recover in a degree from the first overwhelming scene of beauty with which the scene impressed itself upon me.

We arrived in Chicago, and I had my first view of the White City on the afternoon of "Chicago Day"—that wonderful day of the crowd—from the deck of the whaleback steamer on Lake Michigan. We entered the grounds through the beautiful palisades, and immediately we were in that enchanted domain of the Court of Honor. Now, after the lapse of time, looking back on that aggregation of wonders, both of nature and of man's varied intellect, I am still strongly impressed by the majestic grandeur of the architectural features, their relative harmony toward each other; the harmonizing influence of the lagoon, the consummate skill of the artists who had blended all the elements that composed the perfect whole.

I was proud of America! I was proud of the intellect, the brains and the brawn which had made all this possible.

A JOURNEY TO THE MID-WINTER FAIR

Letter Received by Sorosis from Mrs. J. Albert Venen, October 30, 1894

Although intending to visit the Mid-Winter Fair at the time I was so kindly solicited to add "my mite" to the elucidation of the subject then under consideration, we started rather hastily, thus preventing the fulfillment of my efforts. So, in lieu thereof, I have concluded to give a few jottings from my journal, of most interest to me.

We left by the Big Four route for continuous passage, but stopped long enough in Indianapolis to view the capitol; thence to St. Louis, crossing the Mississippi with its many "s's" and muddy channel; later on, by the clear, unruffled waters of the Missouri, whose banks were never-ending fields of greenest wheat. Stopping with relatives, we explored Kansas City, with its lofty hills and verdure-clad plains. Traveling on through interesting places, we saw, at Battle Mountain, tribes of Indians in native dress, the papooses hanging on their mothers' backs, with circles of squaws sitting on the ground playing cards for money, thus showing the rapid strides of civilization. Some of them were unwittingly captured by the ever-ubiquitous kodak, of which they have a mortal terror, running like hunted deer when they see it. Even our scenery glasses were too much for them, so great is their fear of "being taken." Vast plains of sage-brush, so sterile in appearance that one is left to wonder how the lives of a thousand cattle, on as many hills, could be sustained; but the rills of trickling water, from the never-ending ranges of snow-covered mountains, assures them of plenty of drink. Near Sherman we encountered the worst storm of the season, which delayed the train several hours on the pinnacle of the Rockies, at an altitude of 8,000 feet.

At Ogden we took cars for Salt Lake City, and were agreeably surprised at the home-like aspect of the place, with its fine hotels, electric lines of street cars and lights, and paved streets; but here the similitude ended, for rushing streams of pure water flow through the streets in conduits, and huge hills of rocks environ the city. Motors carried us about three miles, to Fort Douglas—an interesting sight—and we were shown Ensign rock, on whose pinnacle the Mormons declare that the Prophet received his mission from heaven. We were also shown

a neglected spot, where Brigham Young and six of his wives were buried. No monument marks the place.

We were invited to attend choir rehearsal at the Tabernacle by a Mormon elder. We were told the Tabernacle was made of native woods and would seat twelve thousand people. The choir consists of five hundred voices, led by Evan Stephens, and competed for first prize at the Columbian Exposition in Chicago, but took second.

The Tabernacle is enclosed in high walls, with gateways leading to the Temple, which is an artistic structure of grey stone, used only for the rites of the church and never open to visitors. As we neared our destination, beautiful hills and vales, clad in spring attire, attracted our view, and the hundred hills, upon which San Francisco is built, were to be seen in the distance, flanked by the blue waters of the Golden Gate.

SPECIAL DAYS

COLUMBIAN DAY

From the Report of the Plain Dealer, March 23, 1894

Sorosis paid tribute to Columbia yesterday. It was the final celebration in memory of the Columbian Exposition, interest in which was intensified by the presentation to the Society of a bust of Washington, made by an Ohio sculptor. It was an interesting as well as charming social event, and the ladies who participated deserve great praise for their efforts in securing so great a triumph.

When Mrs. Leopold Dautel offered the Society the large bust of Washington, modeled by Wilson McDonald for the famous equestrian statue of Washington that stands in Madison

Square, New York, the club at once decided to make the ceremony worthy of the gift. McDonald was a native of Steubenville, and the grandfather of Mr. Will McDonald, the well known singer of the Barnabee, Karl and McDonald Opera Co. Mrs. Dautel is also a native of Steubenville, and the bust was presented to her on that account by Mrs. Tilden of this city.

Sorosis ladies, in receiving, decided to make the day a Columbian day. A series of tableaux were arranged by Mrs. C. H. Seymour, and a number of ladies took part in the ceremonies. The rooms were tastefully decorated with flowers by Mrs. Ella Grant Wilson.

The opening ceremonies consisted of a number of papers on the Columbian Exposition, by Mrs. S. P. Churchill and Mrs. Houghton.

Miss Helen Jones rendered two piano solos, and a number of impromptu addresses were made by members of the society, preparatory to the tableaux. The bust was placed on a large pedestal in front of the platform, draped in flags.

Then the following ladies, representing the thirteen original states, formed in a semi-circle behind the statue: Mrs. J. O. Leslie, New Hampshire; Mrs. E. C. Tilley, New York; Mrs. W. C. Ong, Rhode Island; Mrs. A. P. Tucker, Virginia; Mrs. Rose M. Anderson, Massachusetts; Mrs. Eisenman, New Jersey; Mrs. F. Houghton, Delaware; Mrs. Olga Sturm, Maryland; Mrs. Mary Upson, Pennsylvania; Mrs. Charles Moore, Carolina; Mrs. M. Striebinger, Vermont; Mrs. S. P. Churchill, Georgia; Mrs. Chestnut, Connecticut.

Each lady carried an emblem of the state she represented and was attired in the national colors.

Miss Gabrielle Stewart was the goddess of liberty. She was attired in a charming costume of blue and white, with a

liberty cap set jauntily on the side of her head. The calcium light was turned on, and Mrs. Tucker recited Longfellow's "Launching of the Ship," and Mrs. Churchill rendered several patriotic airs on the piano.

The statue was then unveiled by Miss Morna Selover, while Flossie and Clara Douglass, representing the South in Washington's time, stood with clasped hands before the bust. Alice Tucker then crowned the statue with a wreath, and a number of ladies, representing the forty-four states, appeared to complete the picture.

Mrs. W. A. Ingham read a short poem on "What Washington Did Not Have," and the ceremonies closed with the "Star Spangled Banner" and "America."

PRESENTATION DAY

At a meeting of the Executive Board of Sorosis on Thursday, May 14, a personal tribute of honor was paid to Mrs. W. G. Rose in the shape of a picture, a gift from Sorosis. The painting, a water color by Mr. Geo. Groll, was received by the former president of the society with a few pleasant and appropriate remarks. Mrs. Mary E. Paine subsequently addressed the club in words eloquent with the spirit of gratitude and affection in which Mrs. Rose is held by Sorosis. She referred to the ex-president as the originator, organizer and promoter of the society, and as one who had cheerfully worked in season and out of season for its advancement and good. She spoke of the energy, the progressive ideas and liberality of thought characterizing Mrs. Rose's work, and closed with a glowing tribute to Sorosis, speaking of the society as a sisterhood which united all its members in a bond of sympathy. The following three graces were recommended: Faith in fellow members, hope for the future glory of the society, and charity for all.

The presentation remarks on the above occasion were made by Mrs. J. K. Hord, as follows:

'Tis said, "Whoever plants a tree becomes a public benefactor." If this is true what may not be said for her who has planted here for us the tree of knowledge—Sorosis! Without giving Adam even a bite of its luscious fruit! While a period of but three years marks the time since first the tiny rootlets were imbedded, so tenderly have they been cherished under her care, the strength of years is found in the power with which they give support to the vigorous branches whose far-reaching verdure already finds a responsive thrill from many a weary, worn and thirsting spirit.

If, as Bulwer says, "One step in knowledge is one step in sin, and one step from sin is one step nearer heaven," then, indeed, what estimate too high for us to place on this most gracious boon! It were an idle theme for me to attempt at this time to give in words all that is implied to us in the name "Sorosis." It has become a household word—a magic talisman like Aladdin's lamp, whose very touch dispels the clouds which sometimes curtain themselves in the monotony of household cares. It is the window through which steals the bright rays of cheering hope, filling our hearts with fresh courage and renewing our strength, that we may press onward and run the goal now open to our reach. With all the multiplied opportunities for development and improvement now placed before us, we, the grateful recipients, turn our eyes in tenderness to our benefactor—our first president, Mrs. W. G. Rose—who, from the inception of our club, has shown such zeal and faithful devotion towards crowning it with success.

Now, when she drops the mantle of her burden on other shoulders, and turns to pleasant recreation, it is my honored

privilege to present this souvenir, in behalf of all the ladies of Sorosis, as a token of their high regard and esteem. May it ever serve as a link to bind us more closely in pleasant memories.

CANTON DAY

From the Report of the Plain Dealer, January 19, 1894

The visit of the members of the '93 Club of Canton to Cleveland yesterday, as guests of the Sorosis, was all the success that friends of those organizations could desire and that this paper predicted.

The members were met at the depot by Mrs. C. S. Selover and escorted to the exhibition, where they were met by a reception committee consisting of Mrs. W. G. Rose, Mrs. B. F. Taylor, Mrs. W. S. Kerruish, Mrs. W. A. Ingham, Mrs. J. M. P. Phelps and Miss Georgie Norton.

The ladies spent the morning at the exhibition and then went to the Sorosis rooms in the City Hall, where luncheon was served from 12 to 2 o'clock, under the direction of Mrs. C. H. Seymour. The ladies of the '93 Club present were Mesdames Pontius, DeHoff, Flusser, Braly, Bona, Bernower, Wyant, Quinn, Rex, Frankfelter, Shaffer, McCarty, Courtney, Merriam, Trump, Jones, Vignos, Sherrick, Sherwood, Morrow, Erwin, Nye, Misses Nye, Danner and Vignos.

Mrs. Ingham addressed the club on behalf of the Sorosis, extending to the members the hearty greetings of the organization and referring to the success of the younger organization in the celestially named city of Stark county.

Mrs. President Sherwood, on the part of the '93 Club, eloquently responded.

Mrs. Jones of Canton followed in a short but most expressive testimonial to the value of woman's work. Mrs. B. S. Cogswell, of the Home for Friendless Girls, explained the good work done at that institution in the prevention of crime. Mrs. Sidney Short then gave a sort of entree to the literary feast to follow. Mrs. C. E. Tillinghast, one of the custodians of the Club, read a carefully prepared paper on "The Lady Editors of Cleveland." Mrs. O. C. Lawrence, president of the Literary Guild, recited "The Ill Fated Mary, Queen of Scots." Mrs. M. J. Caton read a paper on "Constance Fennimore Woolson." Mrs. Thomas gave a description of the work of Mrs. Emma Booth of this city. "The Literary Work of Mrs. Sarah K. Bolton" was the title of an interesting paper by Mrs. Tobien.

Miss Mary Quintrell spoke of the work of Mrs. Lydia Hoyt Farmer, and after a recitation by Mrs. Lawrence, the formal programme closed and tea was served, the visitors leaving at six o'clock for Canton, apparently delighted with their visit to Cleveland and Sorosis.

REVIEW OF HAMILTON'S OFFICIAL ACTS

Read by Mrs. W. G. Rose at Novelist Club

Alexander Hamilton was a mathematician and a good financier. In his Report as Secretary of the Treasury under Washington's first administration he outlined a policy that was followed by the government. It reads as fresh news today.

The soldiers had sold their certificate of pay to anyone who would buy them and at any price they could get. The question was, why should these middle men receive all the government would be able, in the future, to pay for them.

Madison was in favor of the original holders receiving the highest price but the claims of the assignees nullified the claims

of the original holders and his proposition was rejected 36-13 by Congress.

Hamilton advised the government to assume all the debts, Foreign, Domestic and State, and pay the Foreign debt first, with its interest. Then, have the post office revenue as a sinking fund, for a debt should have a way to liquidate it. Also proposed that increased duties be put on all foreign commodities. The debt divided as follows: The entire debt being eighty million, the foreign debt ten million besides interest of one and one-half million. The domestic debt with interest forty million, and the state debt with interest thirty million. After this report there was a rise of fifty per cent in securities.

In March, Congress voted to pay the interest on the foreign debt and the domestic debt in full. The assumption of the state debt was fought out later and Virginia who especially opposed it, was won over by having the Capital of the United States removed from Philadelphia to the banks of the Potomac in Virginia. The District of Columbia ten miles square to be governed by Congress only, was to be the permanent seat of United States government.

Hamilton proposed a tax on whiskey or an excise bill. It was bitterly opposed by Western Pennsylvania and by the Southern States. He also proposed a mint and have the coins stamped with the head of Washington. He made the details so explicit there was no excuse for delay. Hamilton as Secretary of the Treasury bought government financial securities in various places, strengthening the public credit. He used the sinking fund for that purpose. The custom house officers collected nearly two million dollars to meet the expense of the government.

Jefferson had arrived home from France. He did not

approve of the assumption by the United States government of all the debts. He persuaded Madison and Randolph to oppose it, said it was unconstitutional. Hamilton said it was the only solution of the problem.

Hamilton desired to attach the wealthy men to the government so that they would rise or fall with it. He asked that a number of subscribers be incorporated into a Bank of ten millions deposit. The par value of each share be four hundred dollars. Let the government put in two million and as much more in installments yearly of $200,000. He only omitted what was said on school matters. When hawked about the streets for sale, Hamilton said, "I am buying my own speech."

Hamilton wrote under the name of Publicus and in that way influenced public opinion. Hamilton lead the Federalists. Jefferson the Republicans. The latter were the head of a large party that was entitled to recognition, therefore he was placed in Washington's cabinet.

Washington wished him to be special envoy to England, but Hamilton advised John Jay. His speech is full of the offences to us of the British. He returned with a treaty very favorable to them. The papers tried to prove him a liar. Hamilton called it an old woman's treaty but endorsed it.

Washington refused a third term. He had been called a public thief. Jefferson had very democratic views and dressed in homely attire. He won the people to his views and Adams was made President by only three majority and he blamed Hamilton for it. Jefferson was vice-president.

In that day the largest vote received the Presidency and the second largest the Vice Presidency. In his farewell address Washington told Hamilton to write it out in full and he would select from it.

McMASTER'S VIEWS OF HAMILTON

Hamilton was fertile in expedients, no difficulty was so great he could not see its solution. His taxing whiskey to raise money seems reasonable today. The result of Hamilton's improvements was a great gain in industries and a good demand for money.

In 1792 Congress thought the public debt should be reduced and asked Hamilton to furnish a plan, but Madison opposed it and said, what they wanted was information.

In the war of France with England, Washington advocated neutrality and was encouraged by Hamilton. Washington said, "It is our policy to steer clear of any permanent alliances with any portion of the world."

A proposition was made to seize all money due from citizens of the U. S. to Englishmen and hold it for losses of American vessels from British privateers, but it was dropped.

Then John Jay was sent to make a treaty with England in March, 1795, and although the treaty was accepted by several states of the north, the Republicans said that the President should be impeached. Virginia was especially bitter under the influence of Jefferson.

Jefferson was a clog to the administration of Washington. He had pamphleteers to attack the measures of the government. He was the head of a large party, therefore Washington gave him a place in his cabinet and in that way he was cognizant of any event and opposed every undertaking. He was supremely jealous of Hamilton and had won over Madison and Munroe.

PRESIDENT JEFFERSON

Read before Novelist Club by Mrs. W. G. Rose

Thomas Jefferson was the third President of the United States.

The Jefferson family came to America in 1612. In 1619 one of them was a member of the first Legislature of the United States, that of Virginia, but his life is unknown.

In 1708 Peter Jefferson, the grandfather of Thomas Jefferson, was born on the Roanoke River, Albermarle County, Va. He married in 1839 Jane Randolph of Goodland County. She was 19 years old, strong of heart and well read.

Peter Jefferson with Prof. John Fry of William and Mary College surveyed the line between North Carolina and Virginia and entered a patent for 1,000 acres of land. He purchased of Mrs. Randolph a site for a house, but in six years went to live in the home of Col. William Randolph as guardian of his son, Thomas Maine Randolph. He died August, 1757, leaving a widow, two sons and six daughters.

To one son he gave the first home, to the other the family house "Shadwell."

Thomas Jefferson was born in "Shadwell," April 13, 1743. The death of his father when he was 14 years, left him with large property and many slaves. When only five years old he was placed in the family of Rev. Maury and studied Greek, Latin and French and acquired a taste for writings of ancient philosophers and poets, that remained through life.

At seventeen years he entered the college of William and Mary. He there met Rev. Suell, a Scotchman, a professor of mathematics, who encouraged Jefferson to pursue metaphysical studies. Mr. Suell introduced Jefferson to Governor Fackuir

and to the office of George Wythe, who used to say to Jefferson, "Parlament had no more authority over us than we over them and we are co-ordinate nations with Great Britain."

In 1767, he was admitted to the bar and in 1769 he was sent to the Legislature of Virginia. He there introduced a resolution to liberate the slaves, but it was not approved, by those who loved their comfort and their ease.

When the stamp-act was promulgated in 1765, Jefferson listened to Patrick Henry, who said, "The colonies are taxed internally and externally."

In the Legislature of 1765 the Virginia assembly espoused the cause of Massachusetts and was dissolved by the royal governor, then, the members pledged not to use any article imported from Great Britian and advised the people to follow the same course. They adjourned but were unanimously re-elected. Again they held a consultation and sent a circular letter to each colony.

Great Britain at once closed the port of Boston, had their Legislatures suspended, their charters annulled, trial by jury taken away and their trials to be had in Great Britian, they were published as cowards at the Courts of Europe.

There was no alternative but abject submission, or an appeal to arms. The King made it a rule not to redress a grievance, unless there was manifested a spirit of obedience. He said parliament had a right to tax the colonies and that one tax must be laid to keep up that right.

Lord North was only the echo of the King and sent a circular to all the colonies, that no taxes would be laid on them, except the one on tea.

Dr. Johnson said, "The Americans are a race of convicts and ought to be satisfied with anything short of hanging." The caricatures represented the American as an Indian.

Others thought they were nearly all negroes. The political ideas were so strangely at variance with theories of England that the members could not comprehend them.

The day it was to go into operation, they made a day of fasting and prayer to give them one heart and one mind and not civil war. Again Lord Dunmore dissolved the assembly, again they met privately and they declared England would make them slaves. An attack on one colony was an attack on all and a general Congress was called for August 1st, in Philadelphia.

Jefferson represented Albemarle. He drew up instructions to be given to the delegates, he sent one copy to Patrick Henry and the other to Peyton Randolph, chairman of the convention.

He said non-patriotism was a natural right, that is, to renounce the rights of citizenship. When one is born in one country and accepts another as his home, it was a right, not to be interfered with and the document was called, "A summary review of the rights of British America." Jefferson's name was signed to it.

He, with six others, were to be arrested for high treason but subsequent events caused it to be dropped. In August the convention met in Philadelphia and a more modest statement made. Jefferson approved, for his words were in advance of public sentiment.

Lord North sent resolutions for the next Virginia assembly, and Jefferson was asked to prepare an answer to them and they were unanimously passed. He was then delegated to take them to the general assembly in Philadelphia.

Mr. Jefferson was elected in August to the third assembly. The erection of earthworks around Boston showed the colonists that Britain was going to use coercion.

The battles of Concord and Lexington had been fought. No more compromise could be made and action took the place of lethargy. Jefferson's whole soul was engaged in the struggle, his aim was for the good of the country of which he was a citizen.

In May, 1776, the delegates from Virginia in the Congress were instructed to propose a "Declaration of Independence of the dominion of Great Britain" and six were appointed to prepare the declaration.

Adams, Franklin, Sherman, Livingston and Jefferson, the original manuscript was in the handwriting of Jefferson.

Thirteen colonies declared themselves independent of Great Britain July 4, 1776, not until the 9th were all the colonies signed. Articles of Confederation were acted upon from July until February. Jefferson resigned to become a member of the Virginia Legislature and to frame its laws adapted to the republic.

He moved the establishments of the courts of justice for the abolishment of the system of entail, as an injury to younger children of aristocratic families. A bill to prohibit the slave trade, but the crown and ministry objected, as they had profits, but it was carried in 1778.

A regular salary was paid the clergy from the sale of tobacco and all the inhabitants taxed for this purpose. Jefferson, brought up a Presbyterian, advocated the disestablishment of the church and the sects were taxed only for their own clergy.

In the laws of Virginia, Jefferson was appointed on the criminal law and he proposed the abolishment of the death penalty except for treason and murder. A total of 126 bills were presented, some not acted upon until 1785.

After the termination of the war there were bills on education, that all should be taxed alike. This would throw the burden on the rich, who cared nothing for these schools but it was imperative.

In 1779 Jefferson was elected Governor of Virginia to succeed Patrick Henry, also one of the visitors to the college of William and Mary. He effected two changes, abolishing the grammar school and establishing a chair of law, police, medicine and chemistry, and instead of divinity and oriental languages, he added natural history, philosophy and fine arts.

Mr. Jefferson found American prisoners were treated cruelly and he remonstrated, until Great Britain was constrained to follow the laws of civilized warfare.

In 1780 the British soldiers under Cornwallis invaded the state. Arnold, the traitor, ascended the James River. Jefferson called for horses from the members of Legislature and had considerable cavalry. He heard of the forces in the town and sent his wife and family to hiding and while securing valuable state papers, was told they were ascending the hill to the State House. He then rode across the county to where his family was in hiding. He was accused of carelessness, but was exonerated by the people.

In 1776 Jefferson and Franklin were sent to France to negotiate an alliance with that government, but his wife was an invalid with two small children to care for, and he declined. Silas Dean was there and Mr. Lee was sent in his stead.

Five years later he was again appointed, in 1782. Mrs. Jefferson had died the summer before and he accepted the position, but an alliance with England and France made it unnecessary and he returned to Monticello, his home in Virginia.

The general Congress met in Trenton, N. J. Seven states

were represented, nine was a quorum, so nothing could be done. Some thought seven was enough to ratify the treaty but it was lost. Afterward South Carolina and Connecticut delegates presented themselves and the treaty was signed.

In 1784 finance was considered. Robert Morris prepared a table on the value of foreign coin. After one year Mr. Jefferson proposed to make four coins, one of gold, two of silver, and one of copper. The gold piece to be ten dollars, the dollar and dime of silver and the cent of copper. This is now in use, the best system in the world.

Mr. Adams and Mr. Franklin were ambassadors abroad, one in London the other in Paris. Congress chose Mr. Jefferson as a third. He sailed the fifth of July and arrived the 26th, 19 days on passage, taking with him the second daughter.

Mr. Adams came from London and the three made a form of treaty that was accepted by Prussia, Denmark and Tuscany. Other countries were indifferent to it. Jefferson went to London and was presented at the Court of St. James, but they were not cordial and he perceived no favors could be expected there

Meanwhile, privates from the border coasts had captured two American merchant ships. Mr. Jefferson proposed a joint attack of all powers upon them, to guarantee peace to each other, but some were not prepared to act and it failed.

Mr. Jefferson proposed Congress be divided into two parts, one executive, the other administrative, one from each state, constitute the executive and delegates were appointed and met in Philadelphia from May to September.

Jefferson opposed the president succeeding himself to office as they so soon slide into inheritance. He said, "My wish was that the president be elected for seven years and be ineligible to a second term, but it was made eight years, the first four to be called probation."

His younger daughter had died in Virginia and his eldest daughter arrived in Paris alone and he established a home. He surrounded himself with men of science and took part in the discussions publicly.

M. de Marbois requested information about the United States. Jefferson had copious notes and soon had 200 copies printed on "Notes on Virginia," a book dealer had them translated into French. A London publisher printed an English edition.

Not until we had a President elected did the several states provide salary for home and foreign relations, some contributed small sums, some none at all.

When Mr. Adams, on his return to the United States, was elected vice-president and knew the difficulties of establishing treaties with foreign powers, unless our ambassadors were properly supported when abroad, demanded a provision for them.

Virginia and Massachusetts were the leading colonies. They in Massachusetts resolved it was inconsistent with the dignity of a colony to deliberate in council in the midst of an armed force. Military and naval forces were about the metropolis and they were taxed by the Lieutenant Governor for their support. They refused. They were then pronounced in rebellion. New England, Delaware and South Carolina refused to furnish quarters for the troops. Then Georgia and Rhode Island and at last New Hampshire.

Some submitted and party lines began to be drawn. Tories and Whigs. In Great Britain, sides were taken by the people and one Wilkes was put out of the House because of his assault on the King's friends. The anonymous "Junius Letters" then appeared. The total tax in the colonies was less than

$70,000, the military expenses were $850,000 for the same period.

The Townshend act was to repeal all taxes on British goods, but the duty on tea. Because of the refusal to pay expenses of the soldiers the Assembly of New York had been dissolved for two successive years.

They chose Edmund Burke as their agent in England. The soldiers of New York cast down the liberty pole in New York at the place of rendezvous. The populace avenged this insult on the soldiers and there were frequent brawls between them.

The assembly put the author in prison and he was visited by crowds as a martyr. This occurred before the Boston Tea Party. Time will not permit me to give the "Junius Letters" and speeches by Edmund Burke.

Jefferson adopted Republican simplicity, made few removals and would not put any of his own relatives in office, saying that he would find better men for every place, than his own connections.

His greatest act was the Louisiana purchase for seven million dollars. He also founded the University of Virginia. He said, "That government is best that governs least." "The world is governed too much."

His writings are mostly state papers and letters and "Notes on Virginia." His daughter married and had numerous descendants. His death was on the fourth of July, 1826, when eighty-three years of age.

John Adams, the second president of the United States, died on the same day and almost the same hour.

PRESIDENTS MONROE, ADAMS AND JACKSON

Read before the Novelist Club by Mrs. W. G. Rose

March 4, 1817, James Monroe and Daniel D. Thomkins were installed President and Vice President; Secretary of State, John Adams; Secretary of Treasury, William H. Crawford, of Georgia; Secretary of War, John C. Calhoun, of South Carolina; Attorney General, William West, of Virginia. John McLean, of Ohio, was made Postmaster General in 1823.

During two terms there were few changes made by President Monroe. He looked at once at defenses to strengthen the government at home and took a three months trip to fortifications all along the Atlantic coast, down the St. Lawrence to Niagara, across Lake Erie to Detroit. He made many speeches to crowds that came to see him.

In the first session of Congress pensions were given to the Revolutionary soldiers. The salary of the congressmen fixed at $8.00 per day and mileage $8.00 for every twenty miles.

Mississippi and Illinois were admitted to the Union. The U. S. flag was defined at 13 stripes of alternate red and white and white stars to represent the states in a field of blue.

A treaty was entered into with Spain for Florida east and west for five million dollars. The President visited all the fortifications of the south before August. There was great stagnation in business and sales of government lands were made to try and extinguish the public debt. The pensions had consumed a million of money.

Alabama was admitted as a state in 1819. Maine had been a part of Massachusetts, now it became a state, also Missouri. Some discussion arose about admitting it as a slave state as Henry Clay had offered a resolution, prohibiting slavery west of the Mississippi river.

Monroe and Thomkins were unanimously re-elected. The law made one representative for every 400,000 inhabitants.

The independence of Mexico was recognized. The law was never to take any part in the quarrels of Europe. President Monroe adopted these words of Jefferson and it is called the "Monroe Doctrine."

"With existing colonies we have not interfered and shall not interfere, with those who have declared their independence and we have acknowledged them. Any interference with them is unfriendly to the United States."

In 1822 Congress gave 30,000 for internal improvements, such as canals, roads, etc. John Q. Adams was elected in 1825 and said in his inaugural, "Monroe found the city of Washington brick and left her constructed of marble."

Monroe was not a philosopher, but a politician. He was honest and honorable and after retiring from public life, became the creator of Virginia University.

His wife was Eliza Hartwright, whose father was a British Captain. She went with her husband to Europe. Mrs. Monroe was much admired as a lady of the White house for her self-poise and a certain stateliness of manner. She died in 1830.

Then President Monroe went to New York City and lived with his daughter, Mrs. Samuel Govoneur, and died the following year, 1831. The elder of the two children married George Hay, of Richmond, Virginia, where she resided many years.

President Monroe was over six feet tall, well formed, light complexion and blue eyes. Slow and unimaginative, but by all, considered a very honest man.

John Quincy Adams, born at Quincy, Mass., July, 1767, named after his grandfather Quincy who died at the time John was born and it was his dying request that he should receive his name.

He went with his father to France at 11 years of age. He taught English to some of the Frenchmen and was very exact in his lessons. He returned to France a second time at 13 years of age and was put in a school at Amsterdam, Holland.

He went as Secretary to Francis Dana at 14, to Russia. Then came to Paris alone by way of Denmark, Sweden, Hamburgh and Bremen.

The whole Adams family spent the year 1787 in Paris. Soon John Adams was made minister to England, but John Quincy came back to Boston and entered Harvard college and graduated in 1787. He studied law with Theophilus Parsons of Newbury three years and at 23 years of age was admitted to the bar.

He read Tom Paine's "Rights of Man" while waiting for clients and replied under the name of Publieo. He also criticised Washington's theories. He attracted attention and was sent as minister to Havre, just as the French entered the town under Napoleon. Washington told him to remain, so he did, studying European politics and did not squander his time.

In 1795 he went to London and met his wife to be, Louise Catherine Johnson. He had met her at Nantes in 1779. She had now grown into beautiful womanhood. They were married July, 1797, eighteen years later and Adams was 29 years of age.

Preceding his marriage he had been transferred from the Hague to Portugal. His father was now President and the charge of nepotism might be made, but Washington said his son was the strongest man in consular service and transferred him to Berlin, where he went with his bride.

President John Adams recalled his son. Without consulting his cabinet he had appointed him a minister to France, and had been censured. It led to a dismissal of his Cabinet.

John Quincy Adams began the practice of law in Boston, was chosen to the Legislature as Senator. Then on fourth ballot to the U. S. Senate.

John Quincy Adams when in the Senate of U. S. was hooted by both parties for his father's sake. He was put on hard commit'ees. The settlement with the Spaniards for five million, he helped to settle and for four years labored on weights and measures. Nothing came of it, though he himself, thought it equal to the purchase of Florida.

He believed the western continent ought to belong to the United States. Four were nominated to the presidency: Mr. Crawford, of Georgia, favored by Mr. Jefferson. Henry Clay for four years president of the Senate. John C. Calhoun, Secretary of State and John Quincy Adams.

Daniel Webster and John Randolph were tellers and John Q. Adams was declared President. He was not embarrassed by obligations. He placed Clay at the head of his cabinet. William West, Attorney General, and refused to put anyone out of office.

President Andrew Jackson, son of Andrew Jackson, was born in South Carolina, March 19, 1767. His father died soon after his birth. They were of Irish blood and very poor. The three boys entered the British corps nearby to enlist.

One officer ordered them to black his boots and they refused. He struck them and they returned the blow. They were then ordered to be shut up in Camden as prisoners of war. Both brothers died before the war was over; one escaped.

Andrew's mother started to Charleston to offer herself as an army nurse, but died on the way, so that Andrew Jackson was alone in the world at 14 years of age, 1784. He left the saddlers trade to study law at twenty-three.

He had no love for the law; men of his circle loved gossip in the bar-room. They settled difficulties with the pistol and bowie knife. He went to Nashville, Tenn., and boarded with a Mrs. Donaldson. Her daughter, Mrs. Roberts, was accused of intimacy with Jackson, by her husband, and he insisted upon divorce.

Jackson married her even before one had been granted by the state of Tennessee. He lived with her thirty years. He was elected to Congress in 1796. Senator Blount of Tennessee having died. Jackson was made his successor, in two years he resigned and desired the governorship of New Orleans under Aaron Burr. He always pleaded for Burr and believed in an independent western empire.

The war of 1912 was begun by Tecumseh, an Indian, who hoped to unite all of his race from Canada to New Orleans, against the whites. Jackson joined Cocke who was major general. Jackson made every military movement successful, so that men hastened to enlist under him.

When disbanded by the government, he paid the men out of his own pocket and saw them safely home. Congress afterward remunerated him, principal and interest, by giving him $2,700.

Jackson on account of his defeating the Indians on what they called "Holy Land" of Florida, was made major general in 1814. The British attacked his small force at Mobile Point. They were repulsed and Jackson followed them to Pensacola. He then went to New Orleans, proclaimed martial law and had but just got things in shape when the British appeared again.

The French after the first fight had no interest in the matter and Jackson ordered them to remove to Baton Rouge, but thought better of it. He then required the removal of the

judge and a contributer to the newspaper, who criticised Jackson.

There was a trial for this course by U. S. Court and Jackson was fined 11,000, which he paid. In 1816, Jackson was named as an available candidate for the presidency and it was never wholly silent until his election in 1828.

A man named Lewis put him forward under President Monroe. Jackson was sent out to make a treaty with the Chickesaw Indians. Crawford was secretary of war in Madison's cabinet and had infringed on the treaty Jackson had made in his war with the Indians of Florida.

Jackson did not like Crawford. He gave orders without consulting Jackson. Crawford soon gave place to Calhoun, who recognized the justice of Jackson's complaint.

The treaty of Ghent repossessed the Indians of their lands. Jackson was instructed to take command of Georgia and he replied, "Let it be signified to me that it would be desirable that Florida be ceded to the U. S. and in sixty days it will be accomplished." Therefore he undertook it with 3,000 men.

Washington, Adams, Jefferson and Madison had effected treaties by diplomacy and to submit to Jackson's desultory warfare was humiliating. Spain could not do the duty devolved upon her and the President countermanded the order of Jackson, for Gaines tc seize St. Augustine. Monroe had a long correspondence with Jackson, the result of it all, was, the purchase of Florida.

Jackson was made governor general of Florida, to levy taxes and grant lands. In 1824, there were four aspirants for the Presidency, John Quincy Adams, Calhoun, Clay and Crawford. William D. Lewis married Mrs. Jackson's niece.

He went to South Carolina to plead for Jackson and a

member of Congress wanted Jackson's opinion of the tariff. It was "masterly evasive." Van Buren was at the head of the New York machine, it was proposed to take the election before the people.

Jackson won. Jackson 99 votes, Adams 84, Clay 39, Crawford 1. The election was thrown into the House. Adams received 13, Jackson 7, Crawford four.

Adams was the president and he made Clay Secretary of State. Lewis wrote up Jackson as an injured man, that the election was an injustice on the part of the House. Everybody thought Jackson the coming man.

Calhoun was an enemy of Adams and as president of the Senate made it hard for the president. The things said against Adams was, he had married an English woman, he was rich, he was in debt, he had long held public office, etc.

Jackson also had his faults, in his marriage, in his military record and his duels. Jackson received 140,217 votes more than Adams.

John Q. Adams, Washington, Jefferson, Madison and Monroe had all been gentlemen of the best society with a certain dignity and stateliness. Jackson could be a gentleman when he chose to be. All said a man of the people had come.

Mrs. Donaldson, niece of the late Mrs. Jackson, was head of the White House. The bride of a cabinet officer, Mrs. Eaton, alias Pegg O'Neil, was not always a respectable person and ladies objected to her.

Jackson's cabinet was a weak one. Van Buren for his services in New York was made Secretary of State, all the others were unknown men of southern states. It was the first time the Postmaster General was a member of the cabinet.

William B. Lewis had made it in a way that Jackson should

have entire control. He was made second auditor of the treasury.

Amos Kendall had removed to Kentucky from Massachusetts, had fallen out with Clay and at once began to work for Jackson's renomination. Calhoun was vice-president and believed Jackson was not a candidate for re-election. Van Buren thought so also, he was Secretary of State.

Heretofore there had been few removals from office and these had reasons given, 74 in all since Washington was inaugurated.

Jackson said, "To the victors, belong the spoils." He changed 429 postmasters in one year in all, 2,000 changes took place, in the civil service.

Lewis wrote to Col. Stamburgh of Pennsylvania to have the Legislature of Pennsylvania, with their signatures say, that Jackson should be re-elected. Pennsylvania was then, as later, in the hands of managers. The address came back properly signed by 28 members.

In the spring New York Legislature responded to the sentiment of the Legislature of Pennsylvania. Other Legislatures were ready to respond in a similar method.

A Jefferson celebration was held and Jackson responded to the toast, "Our Federal Union." This was a blow to nullifiers and to Calhoun. Frank P. Blair came to take the editorial of Jackson's organ in 1830.

Jackson did not wish any one in his cabinet that aspired to the presidency, therefore Van Buren resigned and the others and a new cabinet was formed and we hear of Lewis Cass of Michigan, as Secretary of War. Lewis McLane of Delaware was Secretary of the Treasury.

Jackson thought the United States had nothing to do with

anything not included in the constitution, so would not vote for any internal improvements.

This is considered the proper interpretation today: The south thought the tariff taxed them for the benefit of the manufacturing states and were opposed to it. The parties seized upon the tariff or industrial interests for president making.

McDuff, of South Carolina, said the tax fell on the southern states, the benefit was to those of the north and if the constitution protected anything that was against the rights of a given state that doctrine was null and void, hence the word "nullification."

We can see Cobden's free trade views of England would be accepted readily here. The Bank of the United States represented the Treasury of the United States. Jackson proposed it be a branch of the Treasury department.

The campaign of 1832 was between Clay, Republican, and Jackson, Democrat, and William West for the anti-masons because of the murder of Morgan, of Batavia, N. Y., a bricklayer. It was said that the Bank built houses to rent or sell, and made gifts to roads.

ARE WOMEN'S CLUBS ELEVATING AND EDUCATIONAL?

Read before the Novelist Club by Mrs. W. G. Rose

We need only look at the topics presented in the calendars of the clubs or in the annual conventions to see that the women must search for truth in order to write on these subjects. It is, in other words, University Extension.

In schools and colleges the time is too limited and the mind not sufficiently mature to desire to know contemporaneous history, the philosophy of the Greeks or the religion of the

Egyptians. To assimilate food, we must have a hunger for it.

Women's Clubs supply this long left want. They are educational and therefore elevating. All museums are interesting to one who has studied fossils or anatomy. You soon can perceive the germ from which the many proceed and the effect of climate in nature's evolution.

In floral culture you see the native herb or fruit and appreciate the value arising from culture. Why not devote as much time to the cultivating of the human species? Why not educate woman, the mother of the race?

It is a strange anomoly of life, that that which needed most care and thought and education, has been neglected. Women of savage tribes have to do the heavy work and so cripple and dwarf the intellect and body of their offspring. It may be man's innate jealousy, but it is probably woman's willingness to be imposed upon and superior love for her children.

Have we not come to a time in our experience, that we should demand the right to liberty of action the same as did the peasantry of France in the Marquett Laws or the yeoman of England when, in the reign of a weak king, they assumed control as in the independence of our colonies, after the Boston Tea Party. Before this Republic was formed, government merely sat down upon its people. It did not try to elevate them, and history is of ways and means to extend their dominions, but this was not entirely true. From the slabs of Nineveh we learn that they had progressed so far that they gave minute instructions in how to produce the best cereals and vegetables. The government was supported by tithes and the amount to be returned as taxes.

History is something beside wars and rumors of wars. It is of a life more or less advanced, in civilization.

In the London Museum as I gazed at the Gods of Nineveh with a head of man for omniscience, eagles' wings for omnipresence and the body of an elephant to represent infinite strength, I could see why it was time, for God, to come in the form of a man and show that he honored this immortal being for whom all else was made. Their language of the cuneiform letters is easily read.

To the woman who prepares herself for usefulness, there is a place to be useful. Let me quote from some of our Presidents' wives who are called the first ladies of the land.

George Washington was accompanied by his wife to the field of battle. Her plain and simple attire made her beloved by every soldier.

The wife of John Adams was opposed, in her marriage, by her parents. He wrote her from Paris. "I wish I understood French as well as you. Do teach it to our children." She had the entire charge of the farm and had to pay eight dollars a day for labor in continental money, and four for flour per pound, forty dollars a yard for calico. She wrote him she had not tasted biscuit for four months, but with all this care she taught her children French and the family accompanied their father to the French court.

She was a descendant of the Quincys and her daughter wrote home, "I am astonished when a French home is elegant and neat at the same time."

Mrs. Madison writes, "Mr. Madison has gone to Windsor there has been a skirmish at Blandensburg. I have taken the portrait of Washington from its frame." She fled in a carriage with priceless papers by the light of the President's burning palace. She fled to a friend's house, but the door was shut against her and she waited for the President in her carriage for two long hours.

The story is told of Mrs. Monroe going, in a carriage, to call upon Madame LaFayette when in prison, all day, she had expected the summons for her execution and was too weak to express her joy. France, through LaFayette, had aided America, and now the United States, through Mrs. Monroe, repaid a part of the unpayable debt. The unexpected visit changed the purpose of the state officials. France dare not sacrifice a lady, in whom the American minister had such an interest and the Marquis LaFayette was liberated the next morning.

John Quincy Adams said, "The belles of Boston are like beautiful apples that are insipid to the taste."

His wife wrote verses, translated Plato and played on the harp and was perhaps the most scholarly woman who has presided at the White House.

President William Henry Harrison said to a delegation of politicians who went to him on a Sabbath day, "I have too much respect for the religion of my wife to encourage the violation of the Christian Sabbath."

Mrs. Tyler visited the sick and cared for many families. She never spoke of it and it was supposed she was out for an airing until her death, when the poor told of it.

Mrs. Fillmore was maid-of-all-work in their first married life, and the president said, "For twenty-seven years I have always been greeted with a smile." She has always been surrounded with books and had a library, and the president asked Congress to provide a library for the White House, and they did. It was selected with care, for Mrs. Fillmore was a highly refined and intellectual woman.

Mrs. Pearce lost by death all her children just previous to her entering the White House. On Sunday evening she would ask her employees to attend church and on their return

would inquire what they had heard. Webster said he went many times out of respect to her, when he otherwise would have stayed at home.

Mrs. Hayes said, "When I came to Washington I had three sons just starting out in life and I did not think I could be the first to put the wine cup to their lips." Mrs. Hayes says in one of her Home Missionary addresses:

"We believe the character of the people depends on their homes. If our political institutions are imperiled it is because the wealthy are not mindful of the words, 'Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, de yo even so to them.' Five millions are added every ten years to our population. The Christians of America are not doing their whole duty to the Africans within our borders. The future of America is in the homes and the homes depend on the mothers of America."

Instruction in household skill is imparted only by female teachers. She said to one, "Oh, I am not good, but I do try to keep the Golden Rule."

Mrs. Harrison said to a reporter, after the Ball of the Inauguration. "Why do you tell about the dresses we wear? I think it is not dignified." Her wishes were respected. Dress is not, even now, regularly reported as formerly. She graduated at Oxford, Ohio, in 1852 and was an artist in water colors.

She was the first president of the Daughters of American Revolution.

Mrs. Cleveland was a social success. A clerk in a dry-goods store said to me, "Mrs. Cleveland has traded here, and always carried home her small parcels, only last week she ordered them sent and then I knew it was Mrs. Cleveland." She overcame all prejudice and returned calls if she so pleased.

She had the rare talent of knowing just what to say or do at the right moment.

Mrs. McKinley adored her husband and no sacrifice was too great for her. She believed he was worthy to be President of the United States and sustained his courage.

Mrs. Roosevelt is a woman of rare good sense, wears the same white dress to most receptions and the family keep their home feeling intact.

Although we no longer tell the schoolboy he may some day be President of the United States or a girl she may be first-lady of the land, there are many places of power and influence women should prepare to fill.

Men choose for their wives the handsomest and the best physical beauty, and in this way we have the survival of the fittest. Cleanliness, nutrition, exercise and rest are necessary to full development.

To know something of the results of club life let me quote from Mrs. Steiner of Toledo in her paper read at the state federation in Cincinnati.

"If we desire the training of the whole child, instead of a part, we should have kindergartens in every school. Mothers have little time and few appliances, manual training develops the muscles and tissues and strengthens the brain."

General Francis Walker of Boston Institute of Technology said, "This is only an uncomfortable place for youths who are strong in perception, apt in manipulation, but not good in memorizing and they are unfitted for intellectual gymnastics. The boy who does not care who were the Kings of England or the productions of Borneo yet has a good head by the standard of the merchant or manufacturer. It would relish the lathe or blowpipe or anvil. There is an infinite

gain by introducing these things into our common schools, for the mind of our average boy. It also teaches the dignity of labor, so despised at the present day. It will keep them longer in the school and help them to choose their vocation in life."

A New York club has taken an interest in the small parks and playgrounds.

The disposition of garbage which was carried out to sea (or lake) and washed back again, producing typhoid germs in the drinking water has now become a commercial fertilizer, bringing in a revenue of thousands of dollars. Also, that fruits and vegetables should be protected from street dust when exposed for sale. That police matrons must take a course of instruction to tell the difference between intoxication and illness.

In the Mother's Congress was the topic, "Mothers the Makers of Nations." "Educational importance of the Home."

The Culture Extension of Philadelphia is to have on John Dickerson Square a permanent playground, where two houses will be built for exercise in winter as well as summer. A bicycle track laid out and trees planted.

The Chief of Police of San Francisco said, "If there were kindergartens enough for all children, no police would be necessary in the next generation." Thus, there would be a source of revenue, for we would have the money spent on station houses, jails, reformatories and prisons, to say nothing of the lack of misery they now produce.

Ruskin said, "Woman is to blame for all the wars and the wickedness there is in the world, not that she was its promoter, but, that she did not hinder it. Men will fight and woman must tell them what they must fight for." We are in a revolution of ideas, let us help on the good and suppress the evil, and

be filled with good thoughts and an ambition to be worthy of a place in the Heaven beyond the grave."

The continuity of life is taught in the transformation of the moth to the miller or the caterpillar to the butterfly. These are not accidental displays of God's power, but are given to show what can be done in extending the sphere of the crawling worm to the largest life of the woods and fields.

No one can be surprised at it. We cannot be surprised at what is so continually happening, but we can get from it the truth that will be of use to us in another world. All the planets are like earth, therefore stars of which they form a part are, if we study earth, we will be ready to understand them, when we will go to them.

Life here is for the knowledge it contains and the character it develops, for it is an instinct to admire strong minds and good characters.

FRENCH SCHOOLS AS COMPARED WITH DUTCH AND FLEMISH

Read Before Novelist Club.

The art galleries of Europe exhibit paintings of the best artists without regard to schools. It is in the smaller towns where you will see the work peculiar to its people.

In Basle, Switzerland, which I visited in 1894, the paintings of the museum were by home artists. The background was of gold leaf, the trees dark green, and the sky very deep blue. It was difficult to get a good light on them. In 1366 Jan Van Eck made the discovery that boiled linseed oil mixed with paint would give a lustre better than varnish on gold leaf.

Oil painting was practiced before this, but Jan Van Eck found that linseed oil thickened in the sun and mixed with nut

oil and rosin in proportion of an ounce to a pound of nut oil, would promote the process of drying and be what the painter had long desired.

Their school was at Bruges, Flanders, and became famous because of this method of using oil.

Van Eck's method was known in Italy by a young painter who saw one of Van Eck's pictures in the gallery of King Alfonso of Naples and went to Bruges and remained until he had mastered the process. This painter, Antella, settled in Venice in 1470; he died in 1496.

The principal scholar of Van Eck was Roger Von du Verzde of Brussels. He divested the Flemish style of its rigidity and was the first to paint on fixed canvas for the decoration of apartments. Flemish art was changed by artists who had studied in Italy the works of Raphael and Michael Angelo.

Albert Durer, the founder of the Dutch School, was the son of Albert Durer, senior, of Nurenburg.

The center of art in the 13th century:

In the middle ages, this city was in the great highway from Venice to the Northwest. His father did not marry until forty years old and to a girl of fifteen in which family he had boarded since she was an infant. She bore him eighteen children, but only nine survived infancy.

Albert learned wood-carving with his father, at sixteen he was sent to cities in Italy to study art. After four years he returned at the urgent request of Agnes Frey, to whom he was engaged. She was called a scold; he was married to his art. He had seen large paintings in Venice and Rome and Spain and he tried to imitate the classical, by the Battles of the Tritons, Orpheus and the Bachantes, Penanse of Chrysostom, and of Jerome.

The Prodigal Son, The Dream and the Love Offer, and it is on these engravings on copper, that his fame depends.

The artists of Italy had lost their Christian faith, but the Germans still believed in a future. Durer's collections are in the home of Northumberland, Munich and British Museum; also the Earl of Arundal bought 200 of his sketches and water colors. Durer wrote to his friend Purkenham, son of one of the wealthy families of Nuremburg, Venice has some well brought up folks, good players on the lute, skilled pipers, very friendly to my face, the pleasantest possible fellows, but some warn me not to eat or drink with these painters.

Durer was the originator of a new and noble thought. He published fifteen wood-cuts on the Apocalypse of St. John, his boldness in attempting this ideal world made a new era in wood carving and the next twenty years he devoted himself to this art. His work-shop was the chief art school in Nuremburg. He died on the 6th of April, 1528.

Raphael died on the same day eight years before. The list of his works occupy ten pages, double column, in the catalogue.

When I visited Nuremburg in 1900 his house still stood, restored from time to time.

The churches are very ornate but lacking in symmetry. Some roofs have six or eight rows of windows. The museum is cannon shape, as that city invented cannon; also typewriting.

The towers have the instruments of torture of the Spanish Inquisition; a cradle with spikes, a closet with a wheel of knives to cut the person in pieces. Near here a part of the old city wall is preserved.

Rembrandt is also called of the Dutch School, when a boy of fifteen he began to study nature in its light and shade.

Rembrandt's school was his father's mill, where one small window admitted one ray of light. If you throw a few flowers on the floor, so lighted, you get the effect of Rembrandt's pictures.

The beautiful effect of interiors is produced by light and shade, light and shade were his colors. Shade is more pleasing than light, but it is only by light that the shade is perceptible. "So, style is that of an illumination by a flash of lightning."

Rembrandt's paintings are so peculiar, many of them together fatigues the mind. It is better to scatter them through the gallery.

IN AMSTERDAM

We all went to see the Night Watch. It is an assembly of the populace to preserve order, and represents a mass of citizens in the night time. The originality is in some so permanent they will not do what has been done, simply because it has been done. It is by such men styles of art are developed; many simple contrivances are of recent origin. Rembrandt's was an illuminative object in a dark place. In making the background black and the faces in deep shadow except cheek, nose, and shoulder, he introduced a new shading, he conquered all opposition. It had vigor and delicacy.

He had some pupils whose works would pass for Rembrandt's. Saskia, William de Pooter and Jacob Bacher. He said to his pupils, "What is the fundamental rule for good ordering?"

"How can you tell a good painter in a scholar?"

Rembrandt studied with Stomberg who had learned art in Italy.

Two architects from Venice guided the architecture of

Amsterdam. The front of citizens' houses had Biblical scenes, or scripture texts, or proverbs, or jokes. One man said, "By the time one begins to know things one is worn out."

Italy only paints her nobles, Spain her Princesses, Germany her citizens, merchants, manufacturers and literary persons.

He married Saskie's sister in 1634.

Rembrandt did not travel. His landscapes were in his own neighborhood.

The preaching of St. John had in it one hundred figures. After his wife's death he went to live with his son Titus and his collections were sold to pay his debts.

His old pupils were wealthy, and he again resumed his work in his old neighborhood. Titus was given $6,000, and and at fifty-eight years of age Rembrandt married and began life anew. One hundred and thirty of his paintings were from the Bible, forty-three of himself, two hundred and forty-seven portraits of men, one hundred and six portraits of women, twenty landscapes, sixty-five etchings. Genius is the art of concentration they say.

Flanders, which includes Amsterdam, Brussels, Antwerp and Bruges, was the center of art in the seventeenth century.

Paris art began with Francis the 1st and had a tendency to theatrical effect. The famous masters were indeed masters and compelled others, by their success, to imitate them.

RUBENS

Reubens was born in 1557. In 1600 he visited Italy, went to Spain and to Milan, where he painted the nobles.

He married Elizabeth Brout and lived in Antwerp. In 1620 he went to Paris and began work for Maria de Medicis. He was fifty years old.

The alcove devoted to them is the most brilliant in the

Louvre. It has Her Marriage to Henry IV, Baptism of Louis XIII, and others.

In the exile of the Queen mother, he came back to Flanders and his pupils finished many of his paintings. He went to Charles of England to negotiate. Charles' wife Henrietta was the daughter of Maria de Medicis. He said, "I amuse myself as an ambassador sometimes." He married in 1620 a girl sixteen years old, and died ten years afterwards.

Fifteen hundred of his pictures have been discovered, 42 are in the Louvre, 54 in St. Petersburg, 54 in Munich, forming a separate museum.

THE FRENCH SCHOOL

Read before the Novelist Club by Mrs. W. G. Rose

Claud Lorraine was the founder of the French School, his name was Gallie. He was one of six sons, whose father was able to educate them, but he was so poor a scholar, in two years merely learning to read, that he was sent to Jan Gallie, his married brother, who was a painter.

Some advised that he make him a priest, but one day a man called, collecting laces to sell in Rome. These peasants manufactured lace in their homes, and Claude was so delighted with this collection of beautiful lace that he accompanied the man to Rome. In a few days this man left him, and at fourteen years of age he attempted to paint some pictures himself. He had a room near the Parthenon and engaged himself to an artist to grind colors and as a general drudge.

Here he listened to criticisms of other painters. After two years his brother wrote him they could no longer send him money; he must earn his own living.

In his painting he came across those of Godfreddo and he ad

mired their mingling of architecture with landscape. He determined to see the man and learn from him. He walked the one hundred and fifty miles almost penniless.

Godfreddo, after hearing his stories and that he admired his pictures, admitted him at once to his academy. Probably here he kept the studio in order and was man of all work.

Godfreddo or Godfrey had been taught by an artist in Genoa, who was an architect and with mathematical exactness made every arch or temple-tower exact.

Claude, like Godfrey, always included architecture with pastoral scenes, a river with ruins or buildings, or a palace, with three trees standing in the foreground.

Claude would spend the day on a hillside mixing paints to suit the various shades of light. He was pensive and delighted in Arcadian scenes; they would suggest nature in a serious mood or art in desolation. His temples and towers were accurate in dimensions and true to reality.

Claude again went to Rome in the service of Tassi, taught by Paul Bril, a student of Rembrandt. He excelled both Tassi and Brill.

Pope Gregory X gave to Tassi the decoration of Council Hall and Claude assisted in the work. He there heard the conversation of the ecclesiastics and artists upon it. He opened a studio of his own. He was a recluse; he did not care for the revelry of the artists.

Salvator Pousson and Claude were in Rome at the same time and living on the same hill, but unknown to each other. Salvator Rosa had a stately home, richly furnished and mingled with a company of gay, witty artists and poets.

Pousson was a venerable master and the young listened to his talk as the Athenians listened to Plato.

Nicholas Pousson, born in 1594, in Normandy. His father served Henry IV, he said.

Genius consists of great power of attention. His works are Rebecca at the Well, Judgment of Solomon, Blind Man of Jericho, and others.

Claude Lorraine, born in 1600, died at 82, his best works are: Crossing the Ford, Landing of Cleopatra at Tarsus When Summoned by Anthony, David in the Cave of Abdullum, Embarkation of Queen of Sheba.

In London there are fifty paintings, in Italy six, where he spent his life.

Salvator Rosa, when eighteen years old, walked from Naples to Rome. He was with Gaspard, a brother-in-law, of Pouson. He took from Claude, the architecture, grasses and groups of people in an open country. He etched eleven pieces for King Ferdinand of Austria.

John Milton was in Rome two months at this time. When it had fifty noble families and 120,000 people. Cardinal Glorio gave Claude seven pictures to execute for his villa on the Jacinto hills.

The number of Claude's paintings fill eight pages of the catalogue and are at Paris, London, Munich, St. Petersburg, Brussels, and in Scotland, and in London.

Claude returned home in 1628, when 28 years old, by way of Venice and Tyrol. Ruet, the Court artist, put Claude on decorating a Carmelite Church, he had an assistant as builder. The fastening gave way and Claude hastened to save his assistant, but said to Ruet, "This is not my work," and he returned to Rome.

He resolved not to marry, and when thirty-six years old he sent for his cousin to take charge of his household, which he

did well, even to buying his paints and instruments, and it is from his children, Joseph Gillie we have this much knowledge of Claude Lorraine. He then gave himself to study and his accuracy in costume, action and aspect is remarkable. Claude made a Liber Verites to contain a list of his paintings. He considered Queen Esther supplicating Ahasuerues in behalf of the Hebrew people his best work. Claude Lorraine gave the background of his paintings a light gray which lent itself to a misty or sunny appearance.

In every case where he followed Nicholas Poussin in giving the background a dark red they soon became dim with time. Ruskin said he set the sun in heaven, the first to attempt actual sunshine in misty air. Claude's only pupil was a poor crippled boy, Giovanno Domenico. He was taught the arts of designing, painting and music, he was skilled and favorably known in the city. When forty years old he claimed to have painted many of the pictures that had Claude's name attached. He demanded that a salary should be paid him for all the years which he had spent with Claude.

He was taken by Claude to a bank, Sato Spirito, where all his funds were deposited and the entire given him. He died soon afterward.

Claude's best works were done after this incident.

The daughter of Gustavus Adolphus resigned her throne in Sweden and came to Rome, where she held a court for artists and literati.

In his last years Claude had gout so he could not ramble about as formerly. Many would copy designs from Liber Verites and have them on sale, so that Claude closed his home to visitors. Claude is mentioned by the French academy, founded by Louis XIV. Cardinal Ginlio became Pope Clement IX and

this is called the Golden Age. In 1676 Innocent XI was elected Pope. He received orders for painting scripture scenes. He took months to execute a picture. When he died, in 1682, his estate was valued at $10,000. A monument is erected in his memory by John and Joseph Gillie.

The French in 1840 placed a monument to Claude Lorraine in the French National Church, near the Roman Parthenon. (Taken from M. H. Swetzer artist biographies. Osgood & Co. 1877.)

GREECE AND CONTEMPORANEOUS HISTORY OF OTHER NATIONS PREVIOUS TO 1000 BEFORE CHRIST OR THE DAYS OF HOMER

Read before Art and History Class

We find powerful tribes in Greece when Incas, a Phonician, settled in Argos in 1856 B. C. These tribes are supposed to be descendants of Javan, the son of Japhet, whose four sons were given the isles of the sea. Gen. 10:45.

The flood of Noah occurred in year 2349 B. C. According to Chinese historians, Yoki of Noah, supposed to be the Noah of the Bible, founded their empire in 2240 B. C., giving him nine years to have journeyed eastward. His great age corresponds to that of their earliest kings.

Noah or Yoki invented dress making, music and writing by symbols. Memory might have aided him in these, or rather his sons were probably the true immigrants.

The gods, Jupiter and Juno, Neptune and Venus have dates in Greece for their arrival. The latter 2842 B. C., after the establishment of Babylon by Nimrod, 2245, who changed the patriarchal form of government to the regal and might have

offended some rival, who rather than submit, preferred exile and who would bring with him sufficient intelligence to have been accounted a god. Much as the natives of America considered the Spaniards who came to their shores as gods from heaven.

Asshur founded Assyria and Nineveh and Nimis, grandson of Nimrod, unites the two. His wife, Semiramis, enlarged her kingdom by invading Libya, Ethiopia and India. It was probable that some of her retinue might have remained in these countries and so peopled them.

Abraham is called out of Urr and goes into Canaan during her reign. The Phonicians trace themselves no further back than to this land of Canaan.

Nina, son of Semiramis, is not able to hold his great kingdom against the Arabs and it is divided into four kingdoms; all except Persia were united in the kingdom of Assyria.

Assyria was the most heathen province of Mesopotamia, bounded on the east by Media and on the south by Babylon, 280 miles in length and 150 miles in width. It lay between the two Zab rivers and along the Tigris, was easily irrigated by canals or ditches and aqueducts and was capable of sustaining a vast population. Its glory had passed away before history was written, although it had an alphabet and understood notation. (Indeed the Persians imitated the Assyrians, but were not inventors like these first people.)

We hear of them first 2218 B. C., when Asshur from Babylon founded Nineveh. Genesis 10:11, Babylon being thus the older city and recent discoveries go to prove this fact. The alabaster slabs taken from the palace of Nimrod, having carvings on the under side, which have been chipped away to make them fit together nicely, and these are similar to the carvings on the ruins of Babylon.

They were, no doubt, rival cities and each in turn was conqueror, though at last, after centuries, Nineveh was completely destroyed.

The next record of Nineveh was in 770 B. C. Over a thousand years have passed since it was founded. Then its King Pul invaded Syria and was bought off by the Israelites.

His successor, Tiglethpulizer, captured many Jews and conquered Syria. Salamunazer eight years later was equally successful in placing many Jews as captives in the various cities. He was instigated by the Egyptians, but his son attacked Egypt himself.

He was first bought off by a gift of $12,000,000, and to raise it, the gold from the pillars and doors of Solomon's Temples were cut off. The fame of that temple had spread to every nation and Babylon sent emissaries to ascertain the source of their wisdom and wealth. Hezekiah admitted them to the temple, not one-tenth as large as Nimrod, but unique and beautiful. The whole interiors were overlaid with gold. Isaiah advised him to the contrary and prophesied that they would, in consequence, become their subjects. A prophecy very soon fulfilled.

Samcacherib returned again with an army of 185,000 men, sent insulting messages and told him his God would never preserve him. Again he advised with the prophet Isaiah and that night his army slept the sleep of death. This is also given in profane history. Hastening back to Nineveh, he bowed before his God and his two sons struck him dead, then fled the country. His third son reigned in his stead. This was 621 B. C.

The ruins give evidence of excessive heat. The rooms are long and narrow, except one, and this is supposed to have been open at the top. The sides have alabaster slabs twelve feet high, the only stone abundant in that region. Above that is a

wall painted crimson and made of sun-burnt brick. Winged bulls are at the entrances and lions lay at the doorways. Winged bulls with human heads seem to have embodied the attributes of the Deity, the head for intelligence, the wings for omnipresence and the bull for power.

Scroll work with the mystic tree and the winged bulls, alternating, was a constant ornament; afterward rosettes took the place of the bull or goat, evidencing a change in their religion, as these are symbols of their belief.

The alabaster tombs, if dark gray are black with time. A humped-back camel or an elephant known only in India are in the British Museum. On the obelisk are recorded the deeds of Shalamanzer. Pul records the fact that he receives tribute from Damascus, Tyre and Sidon.

The earliest art was the best. Centuries elapsed between the building up of its various parts. If we take the four great mounds as the corners of a square, we will find it corresponds with that idea.

Assyria was the border of Semitic races. Various tribes driven by hunger or volcanic eruptions from the north, poured periodically upon Western Asia and laid waste everything in their way.

The Huns and Cimmerians embraced in the generic word Scythians made the sword their god and were called mare milkers; every man was a warrior. After a battle they burned with fagots any one who could not boast he had slain a man. They had faces incrusted with dirt and so fat as to lose all individual feature; men, women and children marched with them in their travels, rude wagons carrying their effects.

Each time they invaded Syria and even penetrated Egypt they made a longer stay, until as shepherd kings they mounted the throne and governed Egypt.

The son of the king of Babylon and the daughter of the king of Media were united in marriage and the united kingdom attacked Nineveh. This siege was interrupted by an invasion of the Scythian. This invasion lasted three years. Assyria as well as Damascus and Babylon had enough arable land enclosed by a wall to support its population for ten or even twenty-five years.

When this combined force attacked Arabus, he set fire to his city and with his people perished.

The conquered nations were obliged to send their quota of soldiers. These retained the arms of its people and they were designated or known by their helmet.

We see then, in these drawings, the man with bow and arrows with flowing hair confined by a band, the Scythians with a peaked cap, the Assyrians with a square top and the slain above and around as well as below the hero. The beard is supposed to be false from its fullness and its ringlets, so universally depicted, for in one place the beard is being lifted by a sword from off the face of one fallen in battle. In the bas-reliefs the vases are borne by captives as objects of tribute and often resembles the Egyptian pottery, or the Greek.

Bright yellow limestone was used for the human headed bulls. Music had only been represented of one kind that was a triangle.

On one obelisk was written, "eat, drink and lust, the rest is nothing." This combination of man and beast, for man to admire tended downward. No wonder that the first great commandment was to "make unto thee no graven image."

The Phonicians, whose country bordered the west of Syria and whose cities of Tyre and Sidon dated back 2,300 years before Heroditus, were the commercial people of the world. Coasting along the shores of the Mediterranean, they established

colonies in Libya, Sicily, Spain and even Britain and the Canary isles, before the reign of David or Solomon; their god, Heraklis, whose temple was situated in Tyre, gave the name to the straits of Gibraltar, called the pillars of Herakles or Hercules.

Nothing was known to the Greeks of the gold regions of Spain until the sixth century. So completely had they blinded the eyes of all nations by their wonderful stories of the terrors of the sea.

One accidentally by a storm was driven to an island near the coast of Libya and then again to the coast of Spain, and when arriving at the Tortessans, the gold mines, he was paid so much for his cargo, which he was attempting to carry to Egypt. His votive offering to the gods on his return to Greece amounted to 16,000 lbs.

He failed to know the route and another century passed before the Phonicians were disturbed with rivals. Then the Phrigians of Lydia undertook a settlement at Marseilles, France. They were added to by the king of Phrigia, but wars at home prevented any help and they finally left and settled in Sardinia.

It took seventy-five days to go from the mouth of the Nile to Gibraltar. The Greeks learned for the first time that their sea had boundaries. The sea beyond was said to be blocked up with sea-weed, mud, sand and fog, impossible to be navigated. The Phonicians directed the march of caravans across the deserts that separated Tyre from inner Asia and their descendants in Carthage were no less brave in pushing caravans into the interior of Africa.

We have here the source of the gold of Solomon. Enclosed in the walls of Damascus, Nineveh and Bablyon were many rich and populous villages and arable land, enough to feed all

its people in case of siege. Tents and huts were for the lower order of people.

The palaces of the kings were monuments of what each had accomplished. Men and animals were portrayed on the outside of buildings and on the tombs. A hunting scene where Semiramis herself is represented as throwing a javalin at a panther, when riding on horseback, and Numis as slaying a lion. The temple of Belus was a square after the manner of the Pyramids.

Layard in his excavation of Nimrod found the rooms long and narrow, slabs of a coarse alabaster or gypsum with the name of the king on each slab and sculpture and carvings representing the exploits of the king, and rules for agriculture on small slabs, now in British Museum.

Gigantic winged bulls were set at the entrance and divinities guarded the smaller doors. A black substance on the slabs, forming the entrance, reminded one of blood on the lintel of the door-posts in Egypt. Sun-dried brick completed the wall above the slabs and this in falling had been reduced again to earth and had completely covered the slabs, which when exposed to the air crumbled to dust.

The plains of Mesapotamia abound in this coarse alabaster, which is exposed in the gullies formed by the winter torrents.

Layard also speaks of the conception of flowers of seven petals springing from two tendrils, resembling in all its details, the tasteful ornament known in Ionic architecture as the honeysuckle. Alternating with this flower, is an object resembling a tulip. It is found in the embroideries of the two winged figures and establishes beyond a doubt, the origin of one of the most elegant embellishments of Greek art. It resembles also the net work of pomegranates in Solomon's Temple.

Mr. Ferguson conjectures that this represents the groves

that led the Israelites into idolatry. A copper dagger handle was found in the ruins similar to the one engraved on the slab.

The tree of life or holy tree separated figures facing each other and was found in the room, the entrance of which was formed by the human-headed lions. This holy-tree is preserved in the religious systems of the East. Yellow bulls formed the entrance to another chamber, panelled with bas-reliefs, representing eagle-headed deities.

These also were separated by the sacred tree, except where a king stood between them. Around his neck was suspended the five mystic emblems, the sun, a star, a half moon, a trident and a horned cap, similar to those worn by the human-headed bulls. With the exception of the last, they were the symbols found on the sacred monuments of India. The sacred bull being also found in India.

Over the shoulder of an attendant was a towel such as is always given in the East, after a drink or after ablutions. With the head of a man, the body of a lion, an elephant and the wings of a bird, they formed the image of God; intelligence, strength, power, omnipresence.

Nineveh embraced an area of 200 miles. Damascus in its greatest prosperity was not much less.

Samcacherib had enriched Nineveh, with conquering the Medes and eight smaller nations. He sends word to Hezikiah to submit to him, for other nations could not withstand him, and offers 2,000 horses if he will furnish the riders.

Hezikiah refuses but is to pay a tribute of 30 talents of gold and 300 talents of silver equal to 12,000 dollars. To meet this demand Hezikiah cuts off the gold from the doors of the temple and from the pillars and again Samcacherib threatens Hezikiah.

Isaiah, the prophet, was consulted and their prayer is heard and an angel destroys in one night 185,000 of the soldiers of the army. The king is slain by his two sons who flee, and his third son is his successor.

The siege of Troy is but a repetition of the daily siege of the East by the slow process, that every evening are robbed of their brightest treasures in the West.

That siege in its original form is the constant theme in the hymns of the veda. The dawn, Hermes, who disappears in the morning, will come back in the gloaming or with the light of the next day.

Whether Helen is carried by Theseus or Parie, she is always recognized by her rightful husband, she meets him again at the setting of his life and dies with him pardoned and glorified.

Apart from all theological considerations, Larama in Sanskrit is the same word as Helena in Greek. Their names are phonetically identical in consonant, vowel and accent.

Larameya in Greek would be Heremias, meaning the Dawn's son. The gods of the Greek married and we find Jupiter the father of gods and man. Juno, his wife, Neptune, Juno's son. Each name for God expresses but one side of its object, its insufficiency, lead to the adoption of new names.

The incomprehensible being was seen in the winds, in the fire, the earthquake, long before it was recognized as the same as the voice within.

As long as the name stood only for the attributes of one god, no harm was done, but names have a tendency to become things and grow into ideals or idols.

Thus, Dawn or Dun was the original word for God, meaning to spring forth. So we have in the Rig-beda. The dawn

with her jewels shown forth in all corners of the sky. So, the bright opened the dark cloth, the night.

In Latin Tu corresponds to Du, so that Ju in Jupiter corresponds exactly with the Laustir Dyn. In Latin Deus means God. Theos in Greek. The principal object of the good, were those bright, being the sun, the day, the dawn, as opposed to the darkness called evil, mischievous.

This contrast is of very ancient date. Listen to their songs. "Then they looked upon the earth, these simple minded forefathers of yours and said within themselves, Where is the All-Father, If All-Father be not in this earth it will perish. Not in the sun, moon and stars for they will perish too. Where is he who abideth forever. Then they lifted up their eyes and saw as they thought, beyond all these, the boundless firmament of Heaven, that never changed. The All-Father must be there, bright and pure, silent and far off. So they named him after the Heaven, Tinseo. He was the father of gods and man. Man was the son of Tinseo and Heartha. Heaven and earth."

Plato knew it when he said, "That the earth as the Mother brought forth man. God was their shaper."

In the early German ballads, they looked to the gods as their ancestors. Death is called home-going, returning to God our Father and our dust to Mother Earth. Man, meant to measure, to think.

Herodities says words are the shadows of things like the pictures of trees and mountains reflected in the water. That the use of any words, except those supplied by nature, was not to speak, only to make a noise.

Demetrius took the opposite view and said words were artificial, mere statues in sound, works of art not in brick or in stone but in sound. Statues not made by man, but by God himself.

Epicurus says, if words are suggested by nature, they ought to be the same in all countries, because man differs slightly in different countries, but language has to pass through the second stage, that of agreeing upon certain sounds for certain conceptions. It is not accidental variety that survives, but those words absolutely necessary to convey our meaning in the work of life that come nearest to the original intention or idea.

In 1383 B. C. Ceres came into Greece and taught the art of making bread. Daneus arrives from Egypt in 1475 B. C., he navigates the first ship seen there. His fiftieth daughter, Helen, is the only one who refuses to destroy her husband. Her husband, Leneus, succeeds her to the throne of her father.

Paris, who stole Helen, the daughter of Iyndorus, was the son of Priam, king of Troy and Aeneas, second son of Priam, marries Lavrian, daughter of Latimus, King of Italy.

Hercules, who for the priority of birth, was called upon to perform so many wonderful feats, is one of the gods. The rhapsodists were dealing a death blow to their religion by these pictures of sin and crime, among the gods.

In old times, the poets were the preachers, expounding the responses of oracles and everything was done by oracle, even to the establishment of herdsmen on the throne.

The Jews were not exempt, as Saul was chosen by Samuel, by direct command, as when you see a young man of ruddy countenance. When you see a man coming into town with a wagon, select him as your king.

A new class of teachers called philosophers, who discarded polytheism and taught pure morals caused a contest between

philosophy and poetry. Yet, Pindar, a poet, ridicules artificial wisdom which attempts a thousand virtues, but attains none.

Yet, he is on the defensive and manipulates the myths and denies the stories of murder and idolatry among the gods. No attempted truce could save the old Greek religion. Men of excitement and fatigue desire rest, with pleasures that will expel all thoughts of serious things and do not care for the soothing recreation of conversation. So the ancient Athenians delighted in coarse and unseemly exhibitions.

CLEVELAND HEALTH PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION

At one of the sessions of Sorosis Mrs. Nevada Davis Hitchcock, once a student in Oberlin, gave a very interesting account of the efforts of Colonel George Waring, Jr., as Street Commissioner of New York. He had been a close friend of Mayor Strong.

When elected, the Mayor wrote Colonel Waring: "The streets of New York are yours. I make you Street Commissioner." He accepted. The first place to clean was Hexter Street, where barrels of ashes, overflowing with other rubbish, were in the midst of numerous moving wagons.

He had first brown, then blue duck, and lastly white duck, for the uniforms of street cleaners. Therefore they were called "White Wings," for any reform is ridiculed in its beginning. He found white remained a better color when washed.

He said to the Mayor: "There must be pride in one's profession to make it a success. These street cleaners are as necessary to the life of the city as the firebrigade. We must have them march in your city procession on holidays. We must have captains and lieutenants and proper utensils. A new and model cart must be had, one with a bag at the side for broom and brush and a cover for the cart and for the shovel that cleans the dirt. Each man in the center of the city must have but one block to keep clean. In the suburbs he can have two. The streets must be cleaned often, so it will be easy to keep them clean. There must be waste paper boxes so that people will not throw paper and waste on the streets."

This, to the credit of Colonel Waring, was all done. The superintendents of several blocks wore a uniform of brown duck, and a place was erected to put their tools at night.

MRS. M. B. SCHWAB
FOUNDER OF COUNCIL OF JEWISH WOMEN
MEMBER OF H. P. A.

It was found that rubbish is better for the reduction plant if it is assorted—the ashes kept by themselves, also the broken glass and china, so as not to destroy the machinery—and that enough fat was made to make soap that would pay all expenses of the reduction plant. He also found that waste paper should be kept free from crumbs, and then it would sell at paper mills, but if full of crumbs and other litter it cost more to clean it than it was worth.

Therefore a campaign of education was necessary. Housekeepers should co-operate with the city and receive the best of service in consequence. He was told that old rubber was sold at five cents a pound and that it was gathered up in various towns and brought to New York to the amount of $750,000 a year.

That factory ashes were used for making bricks for fireproof buildings and were used in loose form for laying between floors and ceilings and open bricks for the sides of rooms, and that a process had been invented to give a glaze so they could be used for interiors, but not be used for exteriors.

He was informed that our merchants were selling their old wrapping paper to paper mills and receiving in return their new wrapping paper, and yet, if they had to hire two men to sort it, it did not pay and they were burning it in the furnace.

Complaints came to Colonel Waring that the horse-manure from stables was a nuisance, when it was dumped in the river or sound, for it would float back to shore. So he had scows to take it out twenty miles. This manure is now put in hogsheads and carted away each morning to prevent the smell of it.

The Municipal Association of Cleveland invited Colonel George Waring, Jr., to address them. He was also invited by the ladies of the Health Protective Association to an interview at the Hollenden on the same afternoon. He there said: "I

have sent the Street Commissioner's Report to every large city of the United States. You will find it in your Public Library." And from it they took the pledge of the Junior Auxiliary, which says: "We, who are to become citizens of Cleveland, one of the most beautiful cities of the United States, desire to have it present a neat and cleanly appearance. We therefore agree not to litter its streets and as far as in our power, prevent others from so doing, in order that our city may be as clean and pure as she is beautiful."

This work so interested members of Sorosis that a meeting was called at Mrs. Rufus Ranney's, 758 Euclid Avenue, in February, 1898, to form a Health Protective Association, similar to the one in New York, of ladies who wished to assist in this civic betterment.

Mrs. Ranney had given her coachman a standing order to pick up papers that were scattered by girls of a boarding school next door. Her horse had run away with fright twice because of those papers.

Mr. N. Coe Stewart, just returned from a visit in New York, had photographs of the White Wings, also of Colonel Waring, Jr., and of a parade where the fire companies were preceded by the White Wings. "For," Colonel Waring said, "the force must have as much respect shown them as other city officials."

Mrs. Hitchcock, still a reporter of the New York Sun and Herald, gave them an account of this new club, and they were invited to send delegates to the national meeting to be held in Philadelphia in six weeks from that time. First one and then another accepted the place, only to decline later, and the president, Mrs. Rose, sent her name as a delegate at the last moment. Unfortunately she missed the train by about five minutes, owing to difference in time, and as her address was to be

the first one, she telegraphed the facts and sent her speech by special delivery. She was complimented by being appointed treasurer of the National Society, and as she was not there to decline, she wrote them she would accept if a banker would assume all the duties, as she was not expert in finances. The little she had to say was put in the report of the proceedings.

Being one of the officials, she invited the next meeting to be in Cleveland. It was accepted. Headquarters were at the Stillman and the convention held in Unity Church, where the ladies of the church served two meals each day. They had reports from social settlements, cooking in the public schools, the National Cash Register of Dayton, O., and the Health Protective Associations of Oberlin and Canton, and speeches from national officers of Philadelphia, New York, Plainfield, and Newark, N. J., Toledo, O., Indianapolis, Ind., and other cities. An excursion was made to Oberlin by trolley. The interest in civics was promoted by stereopticon views.

Expenses of Convention, May 8, 9, 10, 11, 1899.

Hollenden reception	$ 25.00
Stillman Hotel	26.87
Unity Church	10.00
Miss Bertha Gains, stenographer	5.00
Miss Dora Blum, pianist	5.00
Mr. Wagner, florist	5.00
Mrs. E. G. Willson, florist	8.00
Seeds, Mrs. Schwab	3.13
Telephone to convention	.26
Mrs. Osgood, rebate	10.00
Mrs. Olive P. Amies, rebate	10.68
Mrs. Kerr, Dayton, Ohio, rebate	6.00
Mrs. Moody, Indianapolis, R. R., rebate	6.00
Miss Queen, Philadelphia, rebate	10.00
Programs	11.00
	$141.94

Officers

Mrs. William G. Rose, President.
Mrs. S. P. Churchill, Vice-President.
Mrs. S. M. Perkins, Cor. Secretary.
Mrs. Stephen Buhrer, Rec. Secretary.
Mrs. H. G. Boon, Treasurer.
Mrs. N. A. Gilbert, Historian.
Mrs. C. E. Weyman, Auditor.
Mrs. J. S. Wood, Printing.

Reception Committee

Mrs. E. W. Doane,
Mrs. M. H. Barrett,
Mrs. M. G. Brown,
Mrs. J. M. Chandler,
Mrs. J. L. Hess,
Mrs. M. A. Hoag,
Mrs. Tom Johnson,
Mrs. H. W. Kitchen,
Mrs. W. J. McKinnie,
Mrs. James Mason,
Mrs. W. B. Neff,
Miss Mary Quintrell,
Mrs. Joshua Ross,
Mrs. N. Coe Stewart,
Mrs. Martin Taylor,
Mrs. A. S. Upson,
Mrs. Mars Wagar,
Mrs. D. E. Wright,
Mrs. R. P. Ranney,
Mrs. T. D. Crocker,
Mrs. D. H. Beckwith,
Mrs. Alice Cannon,
Mrs. X. X. Crum,
Mrs. Leo Dautel,
Mrs. J. T. Foote,
Miss Stella Hatch,
Mrs. John Hutchins,
Miss Anna Edwards,
Mrs. N. A. Gilbert,
Mrs. Ralph Hitchcock,
Mrs. E. B. Hale,
Mrs. A. J. Cooke,
Mrs. W. S. Kerruish,
Mrs. T. Spencer Knight,
Mrs. O. C. Lawrence,
Mrs. O. D. Meyer,
Mrs. S. M. Perkins,
Mrs. M. B. Schwab,
Mrs. W. G. Rose,
Dr. Lillian Towslee,
Miss Mary Upson,
Mrs. Willis Vickery,
Mrs. F. W. Lothman,
Mrs. Stephen Buhrer,
Mrs. W. J. Akers,
Mrs. J. S. Wood.
Mrs. W. A. Knowlton.

Committee of Arrangements

Mrs H. L. Ambler,
Mrs. J. M. P. Phelps,
Mrs. E. G. Wilson,
Mrs. C. E. Weyman,
Mrs. W. H. Garlock,
Mrs. W. T. Stumm,
Mrs. C. J. Seabrooke,
Mrs. Philip Dillon,
Mrs. M. A. Howleete,
Mrs. A. L. Bassett,
Miss Wuest,
Miss Cora Lee.

Music

Violin and Piano,
Mr. Earnest Farmer and Mrs. Wm. G. Pearson.
Greeting by Mrs. Wm. G. Rose.

Recitation.....Mrs. Harriet B. Roosa.

Domestic Science.....Prof. Perla G. Bowman,
Ohio State University.
Introduced by Lillian G. Towslee, M. D.

How to Promote Health.....Dr. H. L. Ambler,
Dean of Dental College, Western Reserve University.
Introduced by Mrs. Martin Streibinger.

The Junior Auxiliary.....Mrs. Wm. R. Pearson,
Chairman of Department in Euclid Ave. Baptist Church.
Introduced by Mrs. F. E. Shipherd.
Chairman of Department in Plymouth Church.

Recitation.....Miss Flora Haroff,
Cleveland School of Oratory.

The New Library Building.....Mrs. J. E. Snow,
Introduced by Miss Mary Quintrell.

The City Council.....A. G. Carpenter, Esq.
Member of Sixth Councilmanic District.
Introduced by Mrs. A. F. House.

The Chamber of Commerce.....Mr. X. X. Crum.
Introduced by Mrs. N. A. Gilbert.

Colonel George E. Waring.....Josiah Hartzell, Ph. D.,
Member of State Board of Health, Canton, Ohio.
Introduced by Mrs. J. K. Hord.

Invocation by the Rev. Marion Murdock, Pastor of
Unity Church.

Menu

BLUE POINTS

Celery Salted Almonds Olives

Consomme de Volaillee

LOBSTER A LA NEWBERG

Chicken Croquettes, Supreme

Petits Pois

SORBET SOROSIS

Roast Golden Plover, Sur Canape

Saratoga Chips Cresses

TORTONI GLACE

Fruit Salad Cakes

Cheese Coffee

HEALTH PROTECTIVE LEAGUE CONVENTION

Cleveland, Ohio, May 9-12, 1899

Social Settlements

By Mr. Geo. Bellamy.

I am glad to be with you, and I am interested in the work you represent. We need to take better care of the health of the children in this and other cities of our country. Too little attention is paid to this. Settlement work is comparatively new to all and presents a growth large and mighty.

About twelve or fourteen years ago the first settlement was organized. Arnold Toynbee imbibed the spirit of brotherhood from Ruskin and felt that a great work had to be done. After leaving Oxford he went down into the dark places of London and felt that something could be done for those people and determined to live down there in East London. It was not long before his life was spent and his spirit entered eternity. But he had inspired the students of Oxford, and a memorial was built to him—the first social settlement.

Not long after a lady of independent wealth, the graduate of a college and traveling in Glasgow, saw in an alley a poor little child, dirty and with no pleasure in life. She asked herself, What do I owe to this child? What were all these things given to me for? As she studied the thought, and compared herself with this little child, her life was given for the benefit of these children.

Securing a room near a saloon in Chicago Jane Addams opened the first social settlement in this country. The spirit which started Toynbee Hall has grown into an organized form and there are now 80 or 90.

Reception, May 8th

At 7:30 p. m., in the Banquet Room of the Hollenden.

Presiding Officer, Mrs. W. G. Rose.

Five Minute Addresses.....Presidents of local Literary Clubs

MUSIC.

Called to Order.....Mrs. W. G. Rose, President Cleveland Health Protective Association.

Greeting.....Mrs. S. M. Perkins, C. H. P. A.

Adelbert College, President Charles F. Thwing..A College Town

Art and History.....Mrs. Elroy M. Avery, President, Evidence of the Divine in Man.

Oberlin Sorosis.....Mrs. W. C. Bunce, President, What Oberlin Has Done for Woman.

Canton Sorosis.....Mrs. Nancy H. Morrow, President, Great Men From Small Towns.

Cleveland Sorosis.....Mrs. C. E. Selover, President, The Advantages of a Large Society.

The Unity Club, Rev. Florence Buck.....Unity

The College Club.....Professor Emma Perkins, The Liberal Spirit of the College Graduate.

The Press, Mr. W. R. Rose, of Plain Dealer.....
.....The Larger Audience

The Conversational, Mrs. Mira K. Fenton.....Conversation

Novelist Club.....Miss E. Clifford,
Moral Influence of the Novel.

The Literary Guild.....Mrs. J. M. Chandler,
Good Homes Better Than Schools.

The Century Club, Mrs. E. Moulten, Pres..History in Centuries

The D. A. R., Mrs. X. X. Crum.....Our Native Country

The Star Course, Mrs. N. Coe Stewart..The World's University

Response.....Mrs. E. S. Osgood,
President of National Health Protective League,
and Mrs. Pond Amies, the General Secretary.
Refreshments.

Unity Church

Tuesday, 10 A. M.

Rainy Day Club, New York City.....
.....Miss E. Marguerite Lindley

Newark, N. J., Municipal Improvement Association.....
.....Mrs. Augusta Pell

Indianapolis, Ind., Household Economics Association.....
.....Mrs. Fannie C. Bates

Cleveland Health Protective Association....Mrs. E. W. Dolan
Luncheon served by Ladies of Unity Church, 12:30 to 1:30.

Tuesday, 1:30 P. M.

Town Improvements.....Fannie C. Bates

Clean Streets and Clean Cars.....Rev. Marian Murdoch
Pastor Unity Church.

Contagious Diseases.....Mrs. Jane Elliot Snow
Cleveland Health Protective Association.

Cleveland's Women's Christian Association..Mrs. Anna Hull
Superintendent Y. W. C. A.

Coffee Houses..... Miss Anna E. Edwards
Hiram House. Social Settlements.....Supt. Geo. Bellamy

Tuesday Evening, 7:30 P. M.

Play Grounds.....Mrs. Augusta Pell
Public Baths.....Mrs. Mary A. Moody
Waste Paper Receptacles.....C. W. Toland, Esq.
Cookery in our Public Schools.....Adelaide L. Van Duzer

Wednesday, 7:30 P. M.

Public Buildings.....Rabbi Moses J. Gries, The Temple
Importance of Museums.....J. P. MacLean,
Curator Historical Society.
Woman's Council.....Mrs. M. B. Schwab
Vivisection.....Miss Stella T. Hatch
Music—The Holy City (Saul).....Mr. O. E. Treiber

Thursday, 9:30 A. M.

9:30 a. m., carriages will be in waiting at Historical Rooms,
Euclid cor. Fairmount St., to view Colleges,
Boulevards and Parks.
Lunch at the Stillman—12:30 p. m.

"Spirit of the Flag".....By the Juniors
Pure Air .....Conrad Mizer
Junior Auxiliary.....Mrs. W. R. Pearson
Music.....Mrs. W. A. Knowlton
Stereopticon Views and Address..Mr. E. L. Shuey, Dayton, O.

Thursday Evening, 7:30

Good Roads of Southwestern Ohio.....Mrs. W. B. Neff
State National Roads, Indian Trails.....Stereopticon Views
Good Roads.....Hon. Martin Dodge
Member of Ohio Legislature.
Ohio Centennial.....Mrs. Kate Brownlee Sherwood
Ohio Centennial Commission.

Report of the National Secretary

Back of history, from the earliest traditions, *home-making* has been pre-eminintly the province of women. I say *home-making* in contradistinction to housekeeping, for though home-making may include the other, yet it means vastly so much more, we could never accept the latter term as in any way expressing our thought.

Home-making means not only the providing of the house, and the furnishing of the table, and the clothing of the body, but it equally provides and cares for the mind, the heart, and the soul.

A perfect home can not be found where culture along all these lines is not in progress, and so closely are they interrelated that we hesitate to say which is the most important. It is a wise sentiment of today, beginning to be recognized, that the making of a home is not necessarily the work of one woman, the mother; she guides, controls and sees the end from the beginning, but *many hands* instead of two should do the work.

A perfect home means rest, peace, comfort, confidence, happiness. This could not be without the free and perfect use of the whole man, body and soul, or in one word.

HEALTH.

"A strong mind in a strong body," all else may follow. There is no greater thing demanding attention in this dawn of a new country than the study of ourselves—"know thyself" being heeded as never before. Health culture is demanding recognition from every intelligent individual. Natural treatment with natural remedies for the ills of the body is assuming its proper place of importance in the minds of thinking men and women. The importance of pure air, pure water, healthful food, comfortable dress, the proper circulation of the blood,

are asserting their importance, and everywhere the world is waking up to the idea of the grand thought that brings us here today.

Surely all sickness is the result of broken law, and health is the normal condition. To be sick is some evidence that we have sinned against our own nature, and we *should* feel ashamed and as conscience stricken as though we had violated any other of God's laws. It is one of the encouraging signs of the times that the people are coming to recognize that there is no virtue in being sick. The time has been when life was considered unholy, but we believe today that vitality is just as precious in God's sight as intellect. Soundness of brain depends upon soundness of body.

Dr. Emerson says, "There is no such thing as a sound mind in an unsound body, the unsoundness of mind may not be very apparent, but it is actual." We are responsible to God for our bodies, as surely as for our souls, and the preservation of our bodily health is a duty.

And so with these thoughts for the foundation of our creed "upon the health of a nation depends its morality and prosperity" (see constitution) we see the impelling force which has been the foundation of *Health Protective Associations; Sanitary Leagues; Civic Clubs; Household Economic Associations; Town Improvement Societies,* and almost numberless other organizations working for the health and betterment, the well being of people and places all over the land, everywhere, wherever a mother's child needs help.

They have followed the children into the *school rooms* and "driven out the foul air and let in the pure; they have turned down the gas light and let in the sun of heaven; they have discovered the hygienic evil which hinders and prevents the advancement due for the work and money expended."

They have looked after *public buildings* where the many congregate, seeking to put away the dangers and make them safe and clean. They have opened healthful and cheering *play grounds* for the deprived children and weary mothers. They have looked after the *city's greater housekeeping,* and determining that nothing should be filthy or disease-breeding, have sought to prevent the foul disease-bearing spittum on the pavement. They have planned for the collection of garbage and everything that can soil or deface the streets or any spot or place. They have considered the conditions and best means of procuring pure and healthy water for the city at large. They have planned for the hospital, for the care of the needy—determining it shall no longer be true that 50 per cent. of the children born into the world die before the age of 5 years, mainly of preventable diseases. Oh, when the mothers are educated, as they will be in the good time to come, so surely and speedily coming, it will no longer be, "Has your child had the measles *yet!*" but rather an expression of surprise if the child *ever* is sick.

INTERNATIONAL WOMAN'S HEALTH PROTECTIVE LEAGUE.

So far as I can learn the first organization of this kind was the "Ladies' Health Protective Association of New York City." It was local in its work and influence, though incorporated under the title of "National." It had been doing good work for several years at the time the Philadelphia Woman's Health Protective Association was organized in 1893 as a committee of the New Century Club. Other societies for similar work were starting up in different parts of the country, each independent, and while doing good work, feeling the need of the experience and advice of others similarly engaged.

Perhaps none felt this more keenly than the Philadelphia Woman's Health Protective Association, which had grown largely in numbers, had come out from the New Century Club as a committee, and become an independent society, and was doing work respected by the city officials and appreciated by its citizens. Philadelphia called for a *union* meeting, and on invitation of New York the meeting was held in that city May 14 and 15, 1896. Thirty-six visiting delegates from twenty-five societies were present. The meetings were most interesting and profitable. At this meeting were first conceived the thought of a real union of the organizations working in the interest of the public health. One of the delegates from Philadelphia, who for many years had been active in the work og the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and remembering Frances Willard's apt illustration of the power of the doubled up fist (organization) as compared with a blow from the open hand (each working alone), suggested a *National* Woman's Health Protective Association. A committee was appointed to consider the matter, prepare form of constitution and report at a meeting to be held in Philadelphia the following year. These suggestions were faithfully carried out and at the meeting in Philadelphia, May, 1897, the "*International Woman's Health Protective League*" was founded, constitution adopted, and the following officers elected:

Honorary President—Lady Isabel, Countess of Aberdeen, Canada.

President—Mrs. Etta H. Osgood, Portland, Maine.

Secretary—Mrs. Olive Pond-Aimes, Philadelphia, Pa.

Treasurer—Mrs. W. G. Rose, Cleveland, Ohio.

Vice-President—Mrs. L. D. Gallison, Orange, New Jersey.

In the following month a circular letter, suggesting plans of work and inviting societies to join the League, was sent to

about 300 clubs of women that were wholly devoted to town improvement or bad sanitary or municipal committees. It was just at the beginning of the summer months and many of these societies had closed for the annual vacations. Seven societies at this time joined the League and paid dues, several others promising to consider the matter at their opening meetings in the fall. In September, 29th and 30th, the first executive meeting of the League convened in Philadelphia. All members were present except the Treasurer, who was detained by sickness in her family. The Countess of Aberdeen sent us a telegram of greeting of nearly two hundred words and an encouraging letter was received a day later. At the meetings plans were proposed of work, chairmen of committees appointed, and suggestions made for changes in the constitution. A Philadelphia lawyer, D. Stuart Robinson, was engaged, and plans for obtaining a charter for the organization completed. Badges were designed, the colors of the League, red and gray, adopted, and the two days were spent in planning work for the good of the order.

In May, at the close of the first year of the organization, while our hands had not slackened in the work or our zeal in any way diminished, the country was turbulent with the strife and bitterness of the conflict of war and our annual meeting was postponed. We again sent copies of constitution and letter stating the progress of our work to all those societies that we hoped would be interested.

It was thought at first we might have at least a gathering of the National Board with the executive committee during the month of October, 1898, but the war was still filling our hearts and our hands with sterner duties, and so a year has passed. In spite of war and difficulties we have grown in num-

bers and interest and the promises for the future of our League are more encouraging.

"Grand leadership invariably develops a royal following."

We have been happy under the graceful guiding, the sweet commanding of Etta H. Osgood. We have gladly given her a royal following, and though we have done little we rejoice that "we belonged" and strengthened our hands and hearts by planning for work that should be for good of the homes of the nation; we rejoice and take courage, seeing the promise of a glad future in your gathering here today, and believing that God has put this work into our hands, know He will not let it come to naught.

Respectfully submitted,
OLIVE POND-AMIES,
Secretary.

1748 North 13th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Treasurer's Report, 1897-1899

Deposited in Savings and Trust Co., 43 Euclid Avenue:

May 26. Philadelphia Health Protective League	$30.00
Jan. 19, 1897. Cleveland Health Protective Association	6.00
July 1, 1897. Newark, N. J., Town Improvement Association	3.00
Oct. 9, 1897. Orange Improvement Society of the Oranges	8.50
Total for 1897	$47.50
Interest Jan. 1, 1898	$ .54
Interest July 1, 1898	.18
Interest Jan. 1, 1898	.08
March 20, 1899. Cleveland Health Protective Association	6.00
March 24, 1899. Newark, N. J., Town Improvement Association	2.50
March 20. Orange, N. J., through Mrs. L. D. Gallison	10.00

Physical Economics

BY MISS E. MARGUERITE LINDSEY,

Rainy Day Club, New York City.

Health protective associations have heretofore concerned themselves exclusively with sanitation of the neighborhood, regardless of the human house—the dear old "human house not made with hands." Until good Mrs. Pond-Amies, organizer of the League, recognized the crying need in every home of better knowledge of this human house, and of economy of vital forces through such knowledge, physical economics had no place in the health protective associations, although it had knocked at their doors. With the formation of this League it was established as a prominent department and I was complimented by being made chairman. The term physical economics seems most appropriate to compass the topics that are comprised in this branch of education. The word economics is an evolution of the Greek word economy, which Johnson's universal encyclopedia explains as meaning "management of the household, thrift; the regulation and government of a household or family; a frugal and prudent use of money or commodities; prudent management of affairs; sometimes the regular operations of nature in reproduction, nutrition and preservation of animals and plants."

The audience here, for example; probably not one home is made desolate from alcoholism, while many are from the home-maker's indigestion. (I wonder if women think when attending "at homes" and clubs, drinking *tea* everywhere, that they would denounce such as debauchery were the men to imbibe as frequently of wine.

Clean Streets and Clean Cars

It is asked why women, as well as men, all over the country are now interesting themselves in municipal affairs, it may be answered that a new consciousness has come to them in recent years, a consciousness that the questions of city affairs are moral questions, social questions, even domestic questions; that everything that concerns the health and protection of the people, and the homes is of vital interest to all citizens, men and women alike; that, in fact, good citizenship is coming to be one of the tests of good manhood and womanhood. The problems that confront us today with regard to cities are perplexing and startling indeed. These cities, with the people's life and health in charge, are often deplorably lacking in the power or the conscience or the capacity to manage such important trusts.

We have had to bear the humiliation of having the old world, whose cities were once even worse than our own, point to us as a warning of what democracy has led us to at last. Almost every city seems to have had a skeleton in its municipal closet. Engrossed in their own perplexing and often weighty interests, business and professional men have allowed themselves to be either ignorant of the conditions or indifferent with regard to them until they have been obliged to face the facts—that the people's money was disappearing without any returns and that their city governments were deep in the wrangles of party politics, when, as John Fiske well says, "To elect a city official because he is a Democrat or a Republican, rather than because he is an honest business man, is about as sensible as to elect him because he believes in homeopathy or has a taste for chrysanthemums."

But to know conditions is the first step toward reforming them. Throughout our country we now have these organizations inquiring into the causes and cure of the evils, studying

the problems, and setting themselves to the thoughtful and thorough solution of them. Much good will result from this united effort, from the government study clubs, the Municipal Leagues, and from this recent organization, well called the Health Protective Association.

City affairs have become a reproach, not because bad people are so numerous, but because reliable people, honest and capable people, are so often preoccupied or indifferent or blind to their own responsibilities in the matter. Once awaken this sense of citizenship and the American people may be trusted to solve the vexed problems of corporate life. There must first come conviction that a citizen means not alone a dweller in a city, but a partaker of the city's cares, a guardian of the city's welfare, health and comfort.

Eating, drinking, waking, sleeping, in the school, in the home—safety, happiness, life itself, depend upon sanitary conditions, depend upon the interest which all good citizens take in securing these sanitary conditions. It must be remembered that uncleanliness in any part of the city is a menace to every other part. This work must be in large measure a struggle for the life of others, but in all work for others the benefit is also for one's self.

Clean streets in the district called the slums, help to prevent contagion in other districts, for no part of the city can be exempt from the evil effects of uncleanliness.

It is becoming very evident that the city housekeeping must be in some measure directed by the city housekeepers, that the keepers of the homes must lend a hand, that endurance in this respect has ceased to be a virtue, and that the danger to children's lives will be the great sput to lead increasing numbers of women to consider sanitary conditions.

Three things are of prime importance: First, knowledge

of the evils that exist; second, sense of responsibility to correct them; third, a realization that these problems are not political problems, but rather industrial and business problems, and, above all, moral problems.

Thought for others should really be the rallying motive for such work as this. If, indeed, desire for others' comfort and health were always the rule it does not need a close observer to see that many disagreeable and unclean conditions would be at once remedied, especially those which make public vehicles unclean for anybody. I wish the regard for others were always sufficiently greater than any appetite or taste, to relieve the public from all discomfort in this direction. I wish everybody might be taught in the school and in the home that if in manhood he has the right to use whatever weed he wishes he has no right to make it offensive to other people. A new order of chivalry might be instituted through which any discomfort of this kind should be considered a lasting disgrace. If chivalry might extend to the forbidding of all uncleanliness upon street railways and other railways a great service would be rendered to the entire traveling public.

Only when all conscientious and sincere men and women call attention to the real selfishness and moral degradation involved in uncleanliness in public places, and when city authorities realize that these questions are hygienic and ethical questions of vital importance, only then will the evils disappear. I am glad indeed to welcome an association which has this important work in charge. I trust that from what has been said you will not feel that the hospitality offered you is of that sort referred to by the man just returned from India: "I hope they were hospitable to you over there," said his friend. "Oh, yes," said he, "I was in the hospital most of the time."

This city is not to be greatly feared by you. It has excep-

tional attractions for the visitor in its parks and lawns and open spaces, and it gives promise of great improvement in the near future through the increasing desire of its citizens to make the city beautiful by its architecture, its boulevards, and its clean public highways.

MARION MURDOCH.

Town Improvements

In a newspaper article a short time since one of those callow writers who delight to bring ridicule on all philanthropic work, which they are incapable of understanding, gave, in his report of a woman's club meeting, the following as their introductory speech: "Come, ladies, let us get together and see if we cannot improve something." Would that every meeting of either men or women might have as worthy an object. Since my first attempt four years ago to interest the public in town improvement work I have been exceedingly gratified to see the number of such associations springing up all over the country. Like our early Christian reformers, we have met with much opposition, but a letter of encouragement from the late Col. Waring told us to rejoice and be glad, for all good work improved on opposition. Our own work in Cranford, N. J., is progressing finely. Our garbage system, over which we toiled and worried, runs now without any difficulty, and for seventy-five cents per month each housekeeper can have a daily service for the removal of waste material, so troublesome if allowed to accumulate in our cellars. The two new schoolhouses which we coaxed for, plotted for, and fought for, are finished and occupied. We still are working for cleanliness, discipline and the higher education of beautiful surroundings for our schools, and we bid fair to be successful. We established a sprinkling-cart service last year, run at cost alone to patrons, and we hope to

carry on the same this summer. We have wakened up our townspeople to the idea that the street is no place to throw fruit skins and waste paper and in the postoffice, where we have placed wall baskets, the papers no longer litter the floor. Our committee on public grounds are just getting to work now, setting out foliage plants and bright-colored geraniums. These, we were told, would be plucked and destroyed by the children, but we have not found this to be the case.

Our Beneficent Committee usually has one or more families to help themselves, and the work has been most satisfactory. During the past year we have had a "Household Economic Committee," and we have studied the "House Beautiful" in all departments, building it, furnishing it, cleaning it and providing its inmates with nourishing food for the body and delights for the soul, through the eye and other senses. We have also studied the most economical ways of housekeeping, taking the Kitchen Magazine and passing it from member to member. This has been a most interesting committee. Our Improvement Association has also watched carefully over poor dumb animals, some of us being members of the S. P. C. A.

During the past two years this chairman has had many letters of inquiry from all parts of the United States asking for help in this work. They write that they are anxious to have such an association, but do not know how to make a beginning. Many towns in New Jersey and some in Maryland, Georgia and even out in Idaho, have since formed successful organizations from the information received. To all wishing to band themselves in this work I would say, attack your most crying evil first. Interest both husbands and wives in the remedy for this evil, and by no means neglect to call in to your first meeting the town officers, who can aid you and will do so if not left out, as they are apt to be sensitive and think the meeting

is called to find fault with the way in which they are running things in the town, and realizing that women who are housekeepers see needs of reform that would not occur to men were they ever so willing. Yet some Town Improvement Associations have been entirely controlled by men and have been very successful, as there has in these cases generally been more money spent in improvements. Where men and women combine their work we find the strongest organization and the best results.

FANNIE C. BATES.

The close of school and the beginning of the summer vacation, so ardently longed for by the pupils, brings us face to face with an old problem not yet solved. What shall we do with the children of the poor and middle classes during the long weeks of idleness or misdirected activity?

During the greater part of the year the forceful influence of the school has guided the child, developing mind and body and pointing with unerring finger toward right conduct. But with the approach of summer all protecting ties are loosed, the child seems to have been suddenly turned adrift, as far as the municipality is concerned. Left to his own resources, he usually seeks the street, with all its temptations and baneful lessons, "like a horse turned out to pasture," some one has said. Ah, were this simile but true, and the youthful denizens of the downtown districts exchanged school for a month's stay in the country, then there were no cause for the sociologist to query. It would resolve itself into indoor lif eand outdoor life, both bringing their wholesome lessons for future building. To come in touch with Nature and read from its pages the charming stories of plant and animal life, to watch a sunset, stroll through green forests and wade in rippling brooks, is a revelation which is denied to many, but has a saving influence where ex-

perienced. Your boy, who knows that God created for all a "World Beautiful," will never be a degenerate.

But what of the thousands who are not so fortunate? Who are driven by the stifling air of the crowded tenement house into the more oppressive atmosphere of the narrow yard, where ash heap and garbage barrel struggle for possession, or worse still, into the never-drained alleys and byways, where dwell many of our brothers. Is it amid such environments our boys and girls can lay the foundation of noble man, and womanhood? Can they conceive high ideals with the proof of "man's inhumanity to man," so palpably evident? To the birds of the air and the beasts of the field are granted air and sunlight. Our poor people are denied both.

Public Baths

Next to the air, which is universal, water is the most accessible and the freest of all the bounties. Nature has lavished upon the human race. To get good from the earth requires labor and patience, with much of disappointment, but from the clouds above, from the running brooks and the living streams, ready and inexhaustive supplies of sparkling and refreshing, health-giving water invite the weary and the thirsty to rest and comfort. And hence, with this wonderful provision of an All-wise Providence, I unhesitatingly urge for the abundant use of water without fear of contradiction or criticism. The establishment and practical benefit of public baths is not a debatable question. There are baths and baths—there are the Russian, the Turkish, the steam, the electric, the oil, even mud baths. These are largely medicinal and involve constant and considerable expense, and for the present time have not secured recognition of support at public cost. But there are simple and inexpensive facilities for bathing which may be generally applied

and cheaply maintained. If the public is once familiarized to them the benefit would be so patent and the habit so strongly entrenched that it would protect their existence. The people would have them, and, wanting them, would find a way to maintain them. The first obvious and practical demand for ample bathing facilities should be in connection with the public schools. The groundwork for this is already provided. The present water closets should be so enlarged and partitioned off that space would be given for bathing purposes. A watertorium might under certain conditions be desirable, but it is not a necessity and should not at the start be allowed to weigh down the simpler methods. As our modern school buildings are constructed there is enough unused space in the basement. The room should be well lighted and ventilated, the floor constructed of concrete and coils of pipe circling a space for one person, so that a spray or shower might quickly and pleasantly cleanse the body of the child. I would like to see a fumigating room. As it is now, clothing is uncleansed through its entire existence and if only one could see without the aid of a magnifying glass what a happy hunting-ground it becomes for bacteria, common decency would revolt at its presence; the two measures added to the knowledge gained regarding healthful food from the establishment of a "Domestic Science Bureau" would elevate the whole economy of school life to an amazing degree. The expense would be nothing as compared to the profit in removing the danger of contagion and increasing the vitality and attainments of the school. The public bath should be established as a public utility in conjunction with all public places. The primary essential is ever-running water. The living streams of our parks might be cheaply and effectually used. Especially with natural and artificial waterfalls, the water should be directed through side channels, and suitable places—cheap but

artistic bathhouses—provide the facilities for the wayfarer, and all the people for that matter, to enjoy a complete and delightful full or partial bath. It should not be necessary to higgle and plead with park officials to furnish this convenience; they should be an acknowledged part of the expense. Why tax us millions to buy land and rivers and build great domes and artistic waterfalls and costly bridges and deny the thirsty, dusty, sweltering visitors the most delightful and satisfactory boon the park can afford? Rome in her palmiest days maintained eight hundred public baths. All foreign cities in the civilized world are supporting these facilities and many of our eastern and some western cities; from each and all comes the report that they are well patronized by the class for whom they are establised. The only objection raised by city authorities is that of expense. We should find a way to maintain them. The first obvious and practical demand for ample bathing facilities should be in connection with the public schools. The expense would be nothing as compared to the profit in removing the danger of contagion and increasing the vitality and attainments of the school.

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Leaflets on the scientific and medicinal uses of water should be placed in the hands of all, showing the value of water for external and internal purposes. Those whose daily avocation exposes them to severe weather would soon learn that a draught of hot water would be of more permanent service than the drink from the saloon, with none of the demoralizing after effects, saying nothing of the many nickles saved by the experiment.

If the establishment of public baths is to be the white women's "borden" let us recognize it at once and may we go from this meeting more determined than ever to appeal to primaries and through the press and every way possible the importance of placing them.

Importance of Museums

Professor J. MacLean,

Curator of Western Reserve Historical Society.

When I was requested to speak of the history of Museums my thoughts did not go back to the first museum established by Cosmo de Medici nor to the British Museum in London, but my thoughts turned to some students taking a vacation ramble in Nova Scotia and while looking over the country they picked up two small bones. They were detached and something strange about them. The man laid them away in his trunk, completed his course of study and then unwrapped the bones and studied them. But it took Agassiz to tell the great truth that far back in the ages of the earth there were creatures living on the earth clothed with feathers.

Bones need an interpreter that they may be rightly understood. Articles in the museums of this or any other country are simply curios unless some one interprets them, so each museum must have some one at hand to tell what things are or mean.

The idea of the museum is to gather everything of value and to assist in the preservation of remains of historic time whether they be of man or animal.

There is a desire to know the historical past and so we gather the remains and interpret them.

The historical society takes everything, looks them over and interprets them.

Vacation Schools

Mrs. M. B. Schwab of Woman's Council, Cleveland, O.

The close of school and the beginning of the summer vacation, so ardently longed for by the pupils, brings us face to face with an old problem not yet solved. What shall we do with the children of the poor and middle classes during the long weeks of idleness or misdirected activity?

During the greater part of the year the forceful influence of the school has guided the child, developing mind and body and pointing with unerring finger toward right conduct. But with the approach of summer all protecting tests are loosed, the child seems to have been suddenly turned adrift, as far as the municipality is concerned. Left to his own resources, he usually seeks the street, with all its temptations and baneful lessons, "like a horse turned out to pasture," some one has said. Ah, were this simile but true, and the youthful denizens of the downtown district exchanged school for a month's stay in the country, then there were no cause for the socialogist to query. It would resolve itself into indoor life and outdoor life, both bringing their wholesome lessons for future building. To come in touch with Nature and read from its pages the charming stories of plant and animal life, to watch a sunset, stroll through green forests and wade in rippling brooks, is a revelation which is denied to many, but has a saving influence where experienced. Your boy, who knows that God created for all a "World Beautiful," will never be a degenerate.

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many of our brothers. Is it amid such environments our boys and girls can lay the foundation of noble man and womanhood? Can they conceive high ideals with the proof of "man's inhumanity to man," so palpably evident? To the birds of the air and the beasts of the field are granted air and sunlight. Our poor people are denied both, since city lots cost money and may be built up (every available foot covered) so as to yield a golden harvest from the wretched toilers who occupy these breath-laden abodes of misery and disease.

A man reared under such conditions will sometimes ask himself, "What do I owe the State? Loyalty and defense against a common enemy? How did the State protect my childhood, by denying me all that makes life endurable to the poor—air, sunlight and space?"

True, the municipality may have no jurisdiction over private enterprise or property. Yet, looking at it from the standpoint of the H. P. A., this question involves the sanitary condition of our city, which the administration is bound to protect; and do we not know too well that these places are very hotbeds of disease, especially of tuberculosis!

However, if the city can not yet erect improved dwellings for its laborers it can at least in a measure counteract these pernicious influences by establishing neighborhood parks and public playgrounds. That is, plats of ground frequently interspersed in the congested portions of the city, with trees and grass, not, as the boy explained, "The thing to keep off f'm," but grass to romp and tumble on, rest baby and tired mother on its cooling sides.

True, a caretaker is a necessity, as complications will arise more difficult to settle than the Eastern question, "but if the activity of the children is directed healthy and hearty boys and girls will reward every outlay, for the childhood so fostered

will never be father to the man in the "work'us." The providing at a moderate cost for the relief of our downtown citizens might in a measure mitigate the injustice of laying out and maintaining out of money of the taxpayers fine parks and boulevards, so distant from the majority of the residents as to be only reached by carriage or car, both out of reach of the middleman, who cannot afford to take his family to the parks as often as the desire and need present themselves. Fine parks and boulevards are significant of the civic pride of a town, but should be offset by more modest parks, where the less fortunate can avail themselves of this benefit. Earn and deserve the love and gratitude of the humblest inhabitants. They are numerically your bulwark in time of need.

Report of the Woman's Municipal Improvement Association of Newark, New Jersey.

During the two years which have intervened since the last meeting of this convention, the Woman's Municipal Improvement Association, of Newark, has faithfully kept on in its appointed way, but has not succeeded in accomplishing much specific work. Its various committees have repeatedly waited upon the Board of Health, Board of Works and Police Department, to urge better scavenger service; the separation of garbage and ashes; to compel householders to be systematic in placing their cans or boxes on the street and to remove them as soon as emptied. We have divided the city into fifteen districts, appointed committees for each, whose duty it is to send weekly reports to the Board of Works of the condition of all streets, as we find them, hoping by timely notice and suggestion to effect improved conditions. Have succeeded in having the public baths supplied with running water, instead of being emptied once or twice a day, and in having the bath houses kept open during

the entire year. Have asked for an anti-expectoration ordinance, and am happy to state that this has been passed, and notices to that effect posted in all street cars and public buildings. Several of our members have been to tell of our work in other cities and assist in organizing associations on the same lines. During the summer of 1897 we successfully conducted ten playgrounds in open lots in various sections of the city, but have turned this work over to a much larger and more popular association.

We shall hold our election the last of the month, and, as the present officers are debarred by our Association from re-election, it is hoped new officers and new committees will infuse new life and vigor, so another year's report may be characterized by a record of many improvements.

Respectfully submitted,

A. H. PELL,

President of W. M. L. A.

Play Grounds

The subject of Public Playgrounds is fast growing to be of national interest and importance. The importance should be first, but, as in all philanthropic enterprises, an interest must first be created, and then people will allow themselves to be convinced of the importance of an undertaking. The immortal soul is launched from the hand of its Creator in a state of purity, but, with its first respiration, becomes exposed to evil influences, and although pain may exercise a discipline for good when the soul attains the age of reason, until that period it can but awaken feelings of resistance and a demand for other conditions than those to which it is subject. There can be no middle ground. Life must be a condition of pain or of pleasure. The Greeks understood the educational value of

children's play, while early philosophers not only taught the advantages of play but gave directions for its regulation. Later writers state "that a gamesome humor which is wisely adapted by nature to the child's age and temper should be encouraged, that this activity of the child alone can bring serenity and happiness, that play is the first poetical utterance of man." Victor Hugo says, "he who opens a school closes a prison," but we go farther and say that they who open and sustain playgrounds provide innocent pleasures and useful occupations for neglected and infantile humanity, not only close the doors of many asylums and places of detention for the depraved and unfortunate, but minister to better municipal and sociological conditions and even help to people the courts of heaven. "Just as the twig is bent the tree inclines." Surround the young with a few hours of happiness and they will carry something of it into their homes, no matter how humble or degraded those homes may be, and if this be continued day after day, many seeds of good will sometimes spring up and bear abundant fruit. Nature is bountiful, hers is no niggard hand, and when we look around and discover gnarled and knotty growths in the vegetable world we know that some evil influence has marred them. Had a careful husbandman been there he might have averted the distortion by training aright—by removing some corroding worm or blight, or by redirecting some perverted source of life. And so in the world of humanity had the good influences of kindly words and noble deeds been brought to bear upon each wasted life it had grown into the perfect man or woman and had so fulfilled its earthly mission. The playground when properly managed has a wider field for good than ever the Sunday school has been able to cover, for the reason that all classes, sects and races may be gathered within its precincts and taught six days in the week by precept and example to lead Christian lives—to

love and honor the Great Father through showing them that He has created all things for our pleasure, and to love their neighbor as themselves. We see that in Europe the people were convinced of the necessity of providing public playgrounds and small parks where children, as well as their elders could resort and be amused, looked after and directed in their play. London in 1893 had 271 small parks and playgrounds comprising 17,896 acres. Mr. Albert Shaw states "It has been made certain that the growth of London can never shut off the children of future generations from access to the grass and trees and open air sports by the opening of large and small public pleasure grounds in every district of the huge metropolis."

Several continental cities have adopted like measures, Berlin being the most prominent. The Earl of Heath established two playgrounds in Dublin in 1893. In this country Boston has taken the lead. In 1887 sand was placed in three different places for children to play in. From that time on the work has grown until in 1897 there was many places. Some were schoolyards and others were not. The expense of maintaining them was from $9 in 1887 to $1,688 in 1897. The number of children in attendance at the latter date was 1,802 each day in a warm season of ten weeks. A beginner in playground work in Baltimore wrote to Boston that she was firmly convinced that if playgrounds enough could be kept open the greatest number of social evils in that city could be cured. I would be glad to give you the statistics of the playgrounds in Philadelphia, Baltimore, Chicago, Providence and several other cities, having written to obtain them, but the desired information has failed to reach me. Last summer two schoolyards were kept open by volunteer caretakers under Mrs. Clark of Kroeble school with marked success.

The schoolyard is most easily utilized for the purpose, being inclosed and under the supervision of a janitor and having a water supply; otherwise, open lots would be preferable, as giving a sense of more freedom and allowing greater diversity of entertainment. Sand piles amuse the little ones, but could the older ones make real gardens they would find a vent for that pent-up activity which oftenest develops into mischievous intent. Kindergarten games and songs serve to fill many profitable hours. Swings, see-saws, balls and the many fascinating games which man's genius has invented, all find a place, but the greatest problem is to find employment or diversion for the half-grown boys whose chief end and "aim of existence" appears to be the annoyance of younger children and defiance of all restraint. Where gymnasium paraphernalia is provided it satisfies for a while, but what they need most is something to engage their thoughts as well as their hands. Provide them with tools and material with which to construct something tangible. Give a boy a measure and a mitre-box, show him how to use it aright and he will at once see the beauty and utility of working by a rule. You will then have taught him a principle which may influence all his after life. Give him books and pictures, not throw them at him, as it were, but call his attention to something in particular, some patriotic or historical event, some chivalrous or heroic deed, and a corresponding sentiment will be awakened in his heart, and, although the effect seem evanescent, some tiny spark may evoke a thirst for greater knowledge and lead to emulation. Teach the girls not only sew, but to shape and fit their work, piece by piece. There is more discipline and character building in teaching a child to create something on a perfect plan than to follow beaten paths. Success in establishing playgrounds depends mostly

upon the teacher or caretaker. It is not enough that she knows what books contain, but should have a loving hand, a keen instinct whereby she may discuss the divine spark implanted in every soul, however repulsive the embodiment may be, and one who is willing to fit herself for the task of child-study and observation. It is not so much by teaching as by suggesting lines of thought, of work in play, and play in work, and their going along the same lines with those under her care that the teacher can bring the undertaking to a successful issue.

Lastly, the tares ever have and ever must, for so it was decreed, grow apace with the good grain, and to deal with this condition the arm of the law will have to be relied upon, as in no playground can order be maintained without frequent visits from the blue-coated guardians. You may think my ideas Utopian in some respects, but I do assure you they are the outcome of study and actual experience. Two years ago I had one kindergarten and the occasional assistance of three ladies connected with our Municipal Improvement Association in maintaining ten playgrounds in open lots for almost three months with an expenditure of $150, solicited from friends of the work. The last year, there having been an Educational Association formed with a membership of one hundred and fifty (our sand piles were supplied by the city and the P. R. R.), we turned over the playground work to that association. As members of the Educational Association, the same committee, with two new members, superintended six schoolyard playgrounds. We applied for and obtained an appropriation of one thousand dollars from the Common Council. This was expended in fitting up the yards and paying caretakers' salaries. We hope to go on extending our work and improving our methods, and I am commissioned by the Educational Association to glean all possible

information from this convention to aid us in doing whatever we can to improve the minds and morals of our beloved city of Newark, New Jersey.

MRS. FRANCIS PELL (Augusta).

Waste Paper Receptacles

C. W. TOLAND, Member of Cleveland City Council.

To the stranger within our gates, I am sure the subject of street cleaning will appear peculiarly appropriate.

The present filthy condition of all our city streets is, I believe, without a precedent in our city's history. Indeed, I am afraid that in view of this state of affairs, my subject, so far as its local bearing is concerned, is comparatively insignificant.

However, assuming a well-governed municipality as a ground of comparison, the topic assigned me, certainly rises to the dignity of an important civic problem. If cleanliness is next to godliness in personal and domestic affairs—why is it not equally so when applied to municipal affairs? I believe it is. Brother Jasper said, "the world do move." As an optimist, I believe it moves in the right direction. I believe that Sodom and Gomorrah were no exception to the cities of their day, either in moral or physical or civil cleanliness.

The clean city is a comparatively recent historical fact. It was not until the sanitary reforms of the last half century had been vigorously agitated that municipal authorities undertook to thoroughly and systematically clean the streets. According to late statistics, out of 122 American cities, only one does not clean or attempt to clean its streets.

The streets of a city are the room's hallways, and gardens where its inhabitants—the great municipal family—live and move and act, with rights in common. Hence, this vast family,

with its endless variety of tastes, temperament, and judgment, should and must carry on the great and intricate problem of municipal housekeeping in ways that will best preserve the interests of the family, or city, as a whole. The best results can only be obtained when harmony prevails—harmony in taste, tact and judgment. Mr. A. R. Conkling, in his work, "City Government in the United States, says:

"In an American municipality the department of street cleaning is perhaps the most difficult one to administer properly."

This is no doubt true, and the reason lies largely in the fact that our American cities contain so large a percentage of foreigners, possessing diverse habits, languages, etc.

New York City, under the system of street cleaning introduced by the late George E. Waring, Jr., became the cleanest city in the world. But let my enthusiastic friend pause a moment and reflect on the causes of this efficiency. Not only was this department the most thoroughly organized for efficiency in its especial work of street cleaning—not only was it practically divorced from politics, not only did the 4,000 employes in that department have a special pride in their work—not only was civic pride, from school children to adults, stirred as never before on the subject of municipal cleanliness—but money, a necessary factor in all important undertakings, was raised by taxation, paid by willing taxpayers and used liberally and properly in this all important undertaking.

The city of Cleveland, with its 400,000 inhabitants, spent less than $60,000 for street cleaning during the past year, while the city of New York spent over $3,000,000 for the same period. The amount per capita spent by New York being nearly eight times as great as that spent by Cleveland.

It is a well known fact that in cities a low death rate is usually coincident with a high tax rate. In New York alone, clean streets and improvements in sanitation therefrom lowered the death rate from 26:31 per 1,000 in 1889, to 19:62 per 1,000 in 1897.

On the whole, the results of Colonel Waring's admirable system, which today is the best in the world, teaches us:

First, That the municipal health and cleanliness imperatively demands a more liberal tax rate for street cleaning purposes.

Second, That civic pride, in all classes, especially in school children, should be so stirred up that cleanliness shall be esteemed a municipal, as well as a personal or domestic virtue.

Third, That proper receptacles for receiving pieces of waste paper and kindred rubbish be placed at convenient places on the streets, to be located and maintained by means of proper ordinance regulation if necessary; and these receptacles to be emptied at regular intervals by officers appointed for that purpose. The details of collection and disposal of the same to be also regulated by proper laws.

Fourth, The inculcation or teaching in the minds of all persons that laws and ordinances governing such matters mean something, and will be strictly enforced.

It has been said that in Europe laws and ordinances mean something, but that here in America they are a mere matter of form. As a powerful auxiliary to the enforcement of this and manner as provided in the Waring system.

Let children be taught to make and keep the city and its streets clean and beautiful, just as they would keep their per-rubbish collection, organize the school children in the same way son or their home cleanly, neat and beautiful.

I believe that aside from the vast benefits to be thus derived by the people in a country—they will be equally benefited in a moral way; in the way of culture, in a stimulus to the aesthetic sense and to the sense of patriotism.

The cities of the past felt the value of municipal art as a factor for good. The Commonwealth of Florence, Venice,—the free towns of Germany, Flanders all believed that certain benefits arose from the cultivation of the beautiful. They believed that the pleasures of private life and the dignity of public life were increased by the aid of these arts.

Have each child—or citizen of older growth, believe himself or herself a separate factor in the art of keeping the municipality clean and healthy and beautiful and the battle for cleaner, healthier streets is almost won.

I have full faith that this Association, which so worthily forced the abatement of the ancient slaughter-house nuisance on the East river, will yet give Cleveland cheaper, healthier streets, as well as a cleaner and healthier atmosphere in which to live.

Health

MARY E. LAWS, M. D., Toledo, O.

The work of the Health Protective League is one of the most important of all organized works.

Wealth, all that is good, good government of city and nation all come from care of health and the way to exert an influence is to organize. Men found it out some time ago and women must do the same. There is no influence now greater than that of the women of the H. P. A.

Therefore, the first thing to be considered is health. Bathing, clean clothes, good food will produce health and help one

guard against infection and without these things one becomes insensible to moral teachings.

Two things are to be considered when speaking of health, heredity over which we generally cannot exercise much control; and environment which produces wonderful men and women.

In many ways our present health conditions are a great improvement over those of thirty years ago. More interest is taken in having clothes suitable to time and season for people are now dressing appropriately to the season.

No greater improvement has been made in the last ten years than that of being able to get so much clothing ready made where formerly the mother had to make it or go without.

Then, homes are more comfortable than they were ten years ago. Architecture has improved and so conditions for health have improved greatly of late and will continue to improve.

GOOD ROADS—CONTINUED

The great great trouble met everywhere in raising sufficient money to build roads is that it is expensive, almost as expensive as steel roads (electric car roads).

The cost of transportation over steel rails (inanimate power) would prove only equal to animate power.

There must be something in the State or the United States or both combined done to aid in establishing better roads. Prison labor might be utilized in preparing materials for roads. I do not advocate the taking of prisoners out on the roads for several reasons but they could easily and economically be set to work preparing materials for roads—breaking brick or stone or making steel plates, etc.

I expect to see the time when animate power will be su-

perceded by inanimate power and almost any device will go which cheapens transportation.

The bicycle is now our only vehicle which will carry many times its own weight, but there will be others. By the right use of the powers which God has put into our hands we will in time have such a system of roads as we have never yet thought of.

Pure Air

CONRAD MIZER,

Author of Free Out-Door Concerts in Cleveland, O.

Pure air is one of the most essential things in life and we cannot have any of the essentials of life without pure air. About ten years ago we conceived the idea of having pure air here in Cleveland. We were laughed at in the beginning and called cranks. Finally the Cleveland Atmosphere Purity Society was organized with over five hundred members. Very few acted; they were afraid to act; but those few went ahead. Today we have won over the newspapers, a number of the manufacturers and also the H. P. A. We gentlemen are very thankful to the women who came to our aid, for we can't get along without their help.

Stokers are a great economy, for they burn up the smoke. Now we have got the bull by the horns; we have got the smoke nuisance just where we want it. Our smoke does not hurt us but it does hurt our neighbors, and this is the point today.

The Institutional Church.

MRS. S. P. CHURCHILL.

To merit a place among the worthy workers of this truly practical association is, I think, a great compliment. To the visitors from a distance, I would like to suggest a visit to our Pilgrim Congregational Church—on the south side of our city

—where they may witness the practical workings of this beautiful and most wonderful institutional church. It is one of the sights of our city to be enjoyed. To this church and its pastor I am indebted for much of the thought and inspiration of this article. The city, with all its problems for improvement and the betterment of its people, has become the great question of the present age. How to reach and educate the classes—to endeavor to create a spirit of loyalty to that which is right, pure and helpful, is becoming a strong factor in the work and benevolences of the churches and all truly benevolent organizations.

To this end, not only to Christianize, but to bring those of lesser advantages into touch with the principles of Christian thought and living, to create in the hearts and minds of parents pure desires and ambitions for the children, to awaken in the dormant spirit a spirit of loyalty as citizens—that Christion spirit which arouses to unselfishness, to help the fallen to live a noble life, to bring these within the folds of Christian influence more firmly and fit them for usefulness; anything that will reach out with these purposes in view, the imitation of our Lord's work, the giving out of ourselves and of what we possess for the benefit of those less favored certainly will merit a warm approval and reap a rich reward.

Rev. Mr. Mills, of Pilgrim Church, says: "For the evangelization of the world the Christian world prays and labors and welcomes any suggestions which may have the promise of help. The Social Settlement with its noble cultivation of neighborhood spirit, the Rescue Mission, toiling long through the night watches, telling the story of the Gospel in word and song, while the great world sleeps; the Y. M. C. A. for young men; the Y. W. C. A. for young women, with their atmosphere

of kindness and good works, and now we must welcome the newer factor—the 'Institutional Church,' worthy the attention of all students of city problems. The popular conception of its aim and work seems to range it with the work of the Rescue Mission, as suited to the lower quarters of the city; as a matter of fact, however, it is already found to be as successful in resident districts, in churches of well to do families. It seems to have a message for the churches, a new spirit of the age—necessary for the churches.

"Methods vary—the prime principle, or fundamental being, that the local community shall be carefully studied and the efforts of the church shall be adapted to the needs thus disclosed.

"The principles may be named as follows:

"The church itself is called to the great work of evangelization and it must not shift the responsibility, the commission is to preach the Gospel.

"It must give itself; it is fast becoming time to abandon all exclusiveness, by what it gives from its treasury to the poor. The more culture it has the greater the call of the city for its help. Not the mere evangelism of the pious exhortation "Come to Jesus," and prayers offered in a parrot-like repetition, uttered with superficial and sanctimonious glibness, but an evangelism which permeates the whole church, which calls out the largest resources of brain and heart, which summons the eloquent tongue and disciplined mind of the preacher, the sweet voice of the singer, the majestic oratorio, the thousand instruments of praise, all commanded to speak the one message, the Gospel of the Son of God. The highest object, to inspire mankind with the knowledge of the truth.

"Now, if the church is so filled with its purpose of evan-

gelism it will exhibit constantly the spirit of ministration. As our pastor, Rev. Mr. Taylor, recently said in one of his sermons: 'We will not be in the church simply for what we can get out of it, but to minister, to be useful, to make our own lives to shine that our influence may always be on the side of righteousness and truth.'

Washington Gladden in his recent book "Ruling ideas of the Present Age," points out "there has been much philanthropy which patronizes the poor in order to make one's self at ease; many a man has flung a penny at a beggar regardless of the object of his gift for the sake of his own self-satisfaction." The spirit which Elizabeth Stuart Phelps has expressed in her story, "A Singular Life," where she makes the knowledge on the part of the vicious that the Christ-worker cares for them, the pivot of his success that spirit of kindliness and love which seeketh not its own and enters into the life of those to whom it ministers.

The Institutional Church seeks to express this spirit by sending men out, not merely to rescue the drunkard and the vicious, but to speak gentleness and love everywhere, showing that they do care tremendously what the lives of other men are and want them to share the joys of the Gospel.

Therefore the church known as Institutional seeks to cut loose from such conventionalities as are of little worth the observance.

It asks whether it is right to bring to the city the spectacle of one man standing at one end of the church preaching, "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money, come ye, buy and eat," and at the other end of the church standing to intercept the man without money and to tell him that the best seats are reserved and put him in

a distant pew and the more influential in social circles, in morals and finance to occupy conspicuous places.

"God owns his temple," "The rich and poor meet together," "The Lord is maker of them all," "There is no respecter of persons."

There is nothing too fine in His house for the humblest worshiper and there is not gold enough in the world to purchase a pew in its sanctuary!

Again it asks whether the church ought to show to the world a curious sight, a saloon at every corner bidding for patronage, the low theater, reeking with vice, inviting men to enter, all dens of infamy, busy with their crafty cunning to entrap men, while the Christian churches—God's representatives—whose spires rise along the same streets, are closed, except for a few hours on Sunday, and a prayer meeting or two during the week. To erect for so small a use such costly plants is neither wise, businesslike or Christlike. So the Institutional Church provides for the open door, all the time, to help men to be Christlike through and through, in play as well as in prayer, in body as well as in soul.

It is possible to do the work in a worldly way, to allow educational classes, newspapers, shower-baths, dumb-bells, to take the place of the Gospel, but the church that would do that would offer a very poor Gospel. It enters this ministry not because it loves Christ and his worship less, but more. The true church again possesses the power and spirit of a social settlement with greater opportunity, for men will come to think of the church as a delightful community home where they love to meet one another, promoting mutual acquaintance, fellowship and friendliness. The church should not be satisfied with having the children within its doors for an hour in Sunday

school. But the daily kindergarten inspiring many of those dear little people with such thoughts as tend to save them from other unfavorable environment.

It brings hundreds of girls into the sewing school and kitchengarden, fitting them to care for the home and family.

It has for the boys an attractive room with games, a gymnasium, a boys' brigade, to draw them from the street corners, a fine reading-room for young men and women, educational classes, frequent socials full of real hospitality, to which they may come with payment at the door; musicales, readings, concerts and lectures at nominal prices. It keeps open an office where the perplexities of life may be brought to one wise in counsel and ever ready to serve those who come. You may ask, What has all this vivid picture to do with the health? What has this to do with this Association or League?

What is there in the picture but the natural expression of Christian ministration,—it does not make the church a machine or a mere ethical club, but it makes the Gospel speak in the daily life, it wins men to listen to the preaching of God's word at the same time, giving in its week-day labors that which is well worth hearing, and those churches which have adopted these principles have already found their hopes justified. For down town churches the new spirit and methods of work has imparted new enthusiasm and vigor where there had been weakness and discouragement.

The work calls out those formerly indifferent and makes the Gospel more attractive in its practical application of daily needs—a loving loyalty and enthusiastic service.

I am sure we all will rejoice with those who are practically engaged in these newer lines of work and service, and in the prophesy of the mighty usefulness of it as a factor in city

evangelization, and therefore, in the ultimate benefit in solving city problems for better government, and thus enhancing better health and conditions of all classes, purer politics and a more unselfish reign of city officials for the uplifting of humanity from the depressing influences of ignorance and degradation to that which is ennobling in mind and body.

Women of Our Republic

MRS. SARAH M. PERKINS,

Editor of The Republic.

Those of us who have been abroad know very well that the American woman is a different product from the woman of the Old World.

There we see two great classes, the nobility and the peasantry, and these classes remain practically unchanged as the generations come and go.

Here we have a great middle class—the real bone and sinews of society; acquiring, pursuing one day, achieving the next, and when success comes, the hands are stretched out to assist the toiling ones to the same elevation. This is the secret of success, to help other toiling ones to succeed. This is the keynote to lofty achievement, and this is the work of the women of our republic.

Look a moment at the women who have made for themselves a name in our country. Were they selfish? Were they grasping and ambitious?

When we think of Abigail Adams writing to her husband to make the laws more just for women—of Martha Washington knitting socks for the poor soldiers at Valley Forge, of Mary Lyon building a seminary for the higher education of girls, of Lucy Webb Hayes banishing wine from the White

House, of Julia Ward Howe writing the lines: "In the beauty of the lilies Christ was borne across the sea," of Clara Barton sailing under the banner of the Red Cross, of Frances Willard, whose dying message was, "Only the golden rule of Christ can bring the golden age of man," of Matilda Carse building a Mecca for Temperance and suffering the most bitter persecutions for her work—when we think of these true daughters of the republic we realize that they cared for others, lived for others, were willing even to die for others, if so be the world could be made better.

Indeed, it is becoming a necessity that the women of our republic should come to the front and carry on all the great reforms of the world. Why? Because their brains are clear; they do not patronize the saloons; they are finely educated and now, instead of coaxing incompetent men to do their duty they are doing the work themselves.

Our high schools are sending out more girl graduates than boy graduates. If knowledge is power, and we know that it is, then the power belongs to the women.

Two million, five hundred thousand dollars were given by woman last year to American colleges. Many more millions were paid by them in taxes to support the schools and the prisons of our country. Is it not the greatest injustice that these women cannot then have a voice in the disposal of this tax money and this college money? Even now, "taxation without representation is tyranny."

Elizabeth Cady Stanton in her beautiful girlhood used to leave her home and go to Albany to talk to our law-makers about the unjust laws governing women. Through the agitation of a few brave pioneers these laws were changed for the better, and today New York is justly proud of her governor

because he advocated giving women the ballot in his first message to his legislature.

And yet there are wealthy women today all over our country who sit in beautiful homes enjoying the outcome of the efforts of the brave pioneers, and are wondering if it would really do to say that they believed in woman suffrage. Can we really respect cowards?

Two-thirds of all the church members in our country are women. Two-thirds of the teachers are women. But today the churches and the schools—the better elements of society are virtually disfranchised, while every tramp, every drunkard, every saloonkeeper, every brewer has the ballot. There is a woeful shortsightedness somewhere or such conditions could not exist.

Nine-tenths of all the prisoners of our country are men. In the penitentiary at Columbus there are two thousand men and thirty-three women. It is so all over the United States, all over Canada, all over the world.

In our alms houses the majority of the inmates are men. Men are more easily discouraged and give up the battle of bread-winning and become dependents of the state, while a woman will work for a bare pittance and retain her home and her self-respect.

But a better day is dawning for women. She need no longer marry for the sake of a home; she can, at any time, make for herself a home. Nor need she be alone. Often girls are to be educated; let her take some lonely one and train her in the ways of peace and righteousness.

The doctor's province should in justice to the profession also be more rationally comprehended by the people. It is no compliment to the physician that blind faith is the apology for

trusting one's life to his keeping. Intelligence regarding his thecries and the remedies administered would serve better to strengthen the patient's confidence in the physician and also sustain her strength. It would also prevent much individual experimentation by the pationt with patent medicines. We often hear it remarked that doctors' medicines are all experimental. Allowing that they are, they are most intelligently based on generations of research by ablest minds and we are quite safe to trust such experimentation.

The H. P. A. is a flourishing Association of active, thinking, progressive women. They secured the meeting of the National H. P. A. League in Cleveland in May of this year, and are now petitioning the City Council for its aid in bringing about cleaner streets and better sanitary conditions. Much is expected from this organization, composed of active, forceful women who make up its membership.

COOKERY IN OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS

The time has long gone by when it was necessary to argue as to the good results of cooking in our public schools. Every one can see the advantage to public health in educating our children to know how to buy wisely, cook properly and keep the house neat and free from disease-breeding dirt. These children are the housekeepers of the next generation and in them we place our hopes of future improvement. It is now only a question of time and money as to when each pupil of our schools will receive at least one year's instruction in this branch during her school life.

At present we have in Cleveland three school kitchens or centers, two on the East and one on the West Side, and to these centers are sent classes from the seventh and eighth

grades of the near schools. Each class has one lesson a week and there are fifteen classes at each center weekly. These classes vary greatly in size, running all the way from ten to twenty-two, and yet the total number registered at each school is much the same—about three hundred. In this way it will be seen that nine hundred children are at present profiting by these lessons and are representing nearly as many families, as it is unusual to find sisters in the same families.

The work is optional, but each child registering is pledged to continue the course throughout the year. This has grown to be, however, an almost unnecessary formality, as a pupil who wishes to drop out is almost unheard of, my own experience showing only one in the past two years.

The method used in the demonstration generally considered to be the poorest, and yet having its advantages. By this method we are able to give each pupil thirty-five lessons at a cost of about twenty-five cents yearly for material, where, under the group or individual method as used, the cost would be greatly increased. Then, too, the classes would of necessity be limited and work not be so far-reaching with so few school kitchens. By the demonstration method I do not mean that the teacher does the work, but that the pupils take turns in working three at a lesson, while the others observe. Three pupils do the housework each time. The greatest objection to this plan is that each child does not get a chance to personally try each dish at school. It has never been found hard to keep our pupils' attention in class and it is certain that no time is wasted, as it is sometimes under the other methods.

Printed slips are distributed with the day's recipes on them and are pasted into notebooks, on the opposite pages of which the children write whatever notes the teacher may see fit to dictate.

At the close of the year the child who does not miss a session will have had thirty-five lessons of from an hour to an hour and a quarter in length, according to the distance she has to come to school. The question is often asked, "Do you turn out competent cooks at the end of that term?" This, it is needless to say, is a man's question. Even the most inexperienced of housewives would know that a competent cook is the product of years of infinitely painstaking work and would be far too wise to expect the untrained and immature mind of thirteen years to grasp all the intricacies of the art of cooking. Besides, we are not training girls to work in kitchens other than their own, although that would be far preferable to working in a crowded factory. Some such idea must have been in my small pupil's mind when she said, "She didn't care to learn our way of setting tables if that was the way we taught hired girls."

What, then, are we trying to teach these little maids, who come filled with enthusiasm to play at housekeeping on a little larger scale than their small sisters, with their tin kitchens and pewter dishes?

To work with hand and brain in unison, to apply knowledge gained elsewhere to the trivial round of daily duties, to be accurate, neat and good-tempered, the three fundamental principles of all good housekeeping, not to despise the small things of life, which are after all the great ones, and when it comes to the distinctly practical part of it, to teach them principles that can be applied to any rule for plain cooking that can be found in any reliable cookbook.

They are taught to judge, for instance, by the proportion of wet and dry material in a recipe something of its consistency and not to be surprised when a griddle-cake mixture turns

out to be a dough instead of a batter. They are not called upon to memorize rules because the knowledge gained of principles is supposed to enable them to make common things "out of their own heads," as they are fond of saying. If one of them should be given a kind of flour to be made into muffins she should immediately know that she must use one teaspoonful of baking powder to each cup of flour and one-half as much liquid as she has dry material to bring about the required result. As the proportion of the other ingredients is largely a matter of personal taste she has only to have a general idea of it in order to be successful. Right here is where the father is very useful to the cooking-teacher. He will eat anything, no matter how bad, "if my little girl made it all herself," and he has his reward in the unexpressed thanks of the teacher and the fact that the most indigestible compound has never been known to disagree with him. But, after all, this same father is less agreeable in other ways, although his intentions are good. He is aften heard to say, "What's the use of going to cooking school? Your mother is a good cook; let her teach you." This is undoubtedly the attitude that a good husband should take, but why should he limit his compliments in this way? Why, since she writes well, can she not teach her child to write or to spell since she is a good speller? And, after all, is it a question of being a good cook or a good teacher? One whose business in life it is to teach should be able to do it better than the busy mother, whose time is so divided by her many cares.

It has been in past years supposed that cooking came by instinct and that every girl, when called upon to do so, could take her place at the head of a household and prove herself capable of holding it. This, I think, like the popular notion that cake must not be stirred two ways, is looked upon as an

exploded idea. I have had some years' experience in teaching and have never found the born cook of whom I have been told. I have found many children careful, neat, accurate and industrious, but they had to learn to cook. They, of course, did so more quickly and with fewer failures because of these qualities, but they had to learn. Of course, when you consider the pupil who flavored the beef stew instead of the pudding with vanilla because she didn't know them apart, and the one who made salad dressing with machine oil, it looks hopeless, but, then, would such a child learn anything else better? I leave the long-suffering parents and teachers to reply.

The love of construction, so strong even in the youngest child, as all friends of kindergartens can testify, is particularly satisfied in the public school kitchen. This is the secret of the interest taken by the pupils in our cooking schools. All the work is done by their own hands and the result is that satisfaction always attends successful endeavor.

Children are scarcely ever allowed to work freely in their own homes. If the child has wealthy parents the mother's social duties do not permit her to give her personal supervision to its efforts and those hired to do the work will not be bothered by it. On the other hand, the hardworking mother of small means has always found it much easier to do the cooking herself than to find time to show others. She has indeed allowed, perhaps compelled, her child to do the unpleasant parts of housework if there be any such. This is often unavoidable. She simply puts into the hands of the child that part of the work that she knows it can and will do without taking any of her precious moments. But the child scrubs the potatoes and stones the raisins and beats the eggs as part of the drudgery of life and is deprived of its rightful pleasures, that of seeing a completed whole the work of its own hands.

Incidentally the cooking teacher has a chance to teach many other things. Spelling often seems to be an unheard of and totally superfluous branch of learning and so she must give a spelling lesson now and then.

Cook Book

MRS. ARTHUR HATCH, CHAIRMAN OF COMMITTEE.

In presenting the Cook Book of the Cleveland Health Protective Association to the public the committee wish to say that from the first plan of a book composed of a few recipes, to be used for distribution among the less fortunate, has evolved a fine book of 262 pages, a book that will bring distinction and support to any society that fosters it.

We have tried to make the book a perfect thing of its kind, and we feel justified in saying that there are many features about it that are complete and invaluable and cannot all be found in any other one book of its kind.

We give potato cooking in forty ways. We also give you in it nice things for the sick, and simple remedies for disease. Hints on physical culture and things worth knowing. And then there are notes on the value of different foods and the nutriment they contain, all taken from the works of scientific men who have made that subject a thorough study and are therefore undisputed authority on such subjects, which, of course, enhances the value of the book, and, with the beautiful pictures, donated by Mr. E. Shuey, of the National Cash Register Co., of Dayton, Ohio, exhibiting the flowers cultivated by the employes, worth more than the price we ask for it.

All or most of the receipts are accompanied with full directions for making them and every receipt has either been sent and recommended by the members or friends of the association whose name stands as a voucher for its excellence or

have been collected from different sources by the chairman and the committee and thoroughly tested before adding them to the list of receipts.

We have studied economy in compiling these receipts, as will be found upon examination, as we give receipts for making good things of simple and inexpensive materials, as well as more extravagant ones. We have the cake, muffins, griddle cakes and puddings without eggs, endeavoring thereby to please all tastes and conditions of our patrons.

The committee beg appreciation as their only thanks in compiling this little book of things material for the Cleveland Health Protective Association and its friends and members.

THE ANNUAL MEETING HELD IN CLEVELAND, OHIO, MAY 8, 10, 11, 1899

The question has been put to me: How much good is your Health Protective Association doing?

I reply: The field is large and we are young yet. We are at least doing something to create public opinion.

There must always be found a need for the work of any organization before that work can become operative.

We know that many laws are never enforced until the public demand them.

The idea for such an organization is already apparent, for we are met on every hand with enthusiastic approval and encouragement.

Why is a Woman's Club necessary when such work comes under the direction of the proper city officials?

All the work of Col. Waring in New York City, which made that city a young Paris, was the inspiration of a Woman's Club, and that club the New York Health Protective Association.

A few of its members having first gained the consent of Col. Waring to serve as leader of their project, they labored long and earnestly with the Mayor of New York to give Col. Waring the position which he afterwards held, until his name became synonymous with purity, order and beauty all over our land and whose beneficent influence seems now our beacon light.

I want to give a few facts regarding the practical work of our Juvenile Department. We have a pledge copied from Col. Waring's juvenile pledge, in which the children promise not to litter the streets by throwing things down and to prevent others from doing so if possible.

In order to reach the greatest number of children we have one of our Juvenile Committee at the public library on Saturdays, where we have obtained over a hundred signers to the pledge, another member of the Committee at the Euclid Avenue Baptist Sunday School, where seventy pledges have been signed, and one also at the Plymouth Church Sunday School, where about 60 names have been obtained.

An official blank accompanies each pledge, on which children report amount of work done.

As yet we have no organized children's leagues, with their little officers, as Col. Waring had. This must be our next move at the beginning of the year's work. Supt. Jones of public schools and Director Sargent of school buildings have signified their interest to co-operate in any way most practicable.

Singularly enough, the work in the schools seems to have taken root and in a school called Waring School on street called Waring street, where the principal assures me that the school yard has never been so clean as since the interest created there by two leaders of our Juvenile Department.

A story is told there of a boy who had an apple core to throw away, and not wanting to throw it in the street, threw it on the roof of a house.

MRS. W. R. PEARSON
CHAIRMAN OF JUNIOR AUXILIARY, H. P. A.

Right here is a plea for the immediate placing of waste paper boxes at the corner of each block by the City Council.

Upon you, the charter members, rests much responsibility for the future work in your city. We need your help, boys and girls. We cannot do without our little men and little women.

What you put into the first of life you put into the whole of life.

A city free from filth, disease and all unsightly appearances will some time be your reward if you work for it and work with your whole heart.

You have it in your power to be very largely what you try to be.

Do you know what makes a nation's strength?

Let me tell you what a great and good man says, and what I want you all to remember:

"Not gold, but only men, can make
A people great and strong—
Men who for Truth and Honor's sake
Stand fast and suffer long."

MRS. GRACE D. S. PEARSON.
International Superintendent Junior Auxiliary, H. P. A.

FLOWER CULTURE

MRS. ELLA GRANT WILSON,
Florist, Cleveland, O.

When I was a little girl 10 or 12 years old, I was as fond of flowers as I am now,—I wanted a flower garden,—and how do you suppose I got it. I got my younger brother to help me to dig and spade a strip three feet wide the length of a stone walk, then I went to different friends of my parents and asked them if they kindly would give me such slips of garden roses,

and anything of a hardy character that they had. And then I wanted *seeds* and I did not know how to get them; at last, one of my mother's friends gave me one of *James Vick's* catalogues and the problem was solved. I went among the neighbors and got up a club,—got them to give me their orders for seeds, and then I got some extras as premiums, or in other words, *pay for my work in seeds.*

You see, that is the way I managed to earn them, even if I was a little girl, and I can assure you *those* seeds were very carefully attended to, no weeds allowed to grow and choke them, and I learned much by my successes and my failures *that* year. I believe any seedman in this city would be glad to help any ambitious boy or girl, if they would get orders and take the cash with the order to him, they would be glad to give them extras, and then you could get *your start.*

One thing I then learned was, you could not plant seeds *on hard, dry ground,* they want soft, fine soil, a little moist, and they want to be kept a little moist and shaded until they come up, or as we call it, *germinate.* Do you know what moist means? It don't mean *mud,* and don't mean *wet.*

And when it is cool or cold days, you don't want them as *moist* as on warm, hot days like we had a week ago. Now we will suppose that you have your garden all prepared, that it is in a place where the trees nor any buildings shade it, that it has been well spaded and pulverized at least eight inches deep, that you have made it good and rich with manure—and right here is a stumbling block to the beginner,—yes, and to the end of life, I might say, for the elements of plant life and the compositions of soil is the subject of a life-time of study,—to get the best results you must get the best food. You can't grow a boy on *fruit cake,* neither can you develop him on *crusts*

of *bread.* He must have the *proper* food or *nourishment,* and so it is with plant food. It must be the *proper* kind.

However, I can give you a few plain rules for sowing seeds: Sweet peas, candy-tuft, larkspur, poppies, mignonette and nasturtiums may be planted where you want them to grow, but for other sorts it would be better to prepare a seed box, or seed bed, for most of the other seeds, as they are small, such tiny seeds they get lost among so many strong growing weeds. You know a *weed* is a *plant out of place,* and you can also shade and water them better when in a seed bed where the wind will not dry it up. Make your soil by getting good rich earth and making it very fine either by the hands or putting it through a sieve, now level it off smooth and have a board the size of a brick to pat it down with, plant your larger seeds in rows. The rule for planting seeds is plant *twice their diameter.*

Children, do you know what diameter means? What is it? Will some one tell me? Yes, it means the *thickness through;* then cover lightly with good earth,—now a very important matter comes in. Take your board and *press down firmly* the earth containing the seeds,—this is very important and more failures are due to the lack of this firm planting than to any other cause, then sprinkle thoroughly but lightly with water and cover with a thin cloth, or a paper will answer. As soon as they have come up lift the paper so they can have room to grow and in a day or two remove it entirely. Be sure at this time when they are such weak little baby plants, that they do not get dry, after they are a week or two old. After you have had a nice rain like we had last night, you want to move your seedlings by carefully putting a small spade or trowel under them, and set them out in the place you want them to grow and flower in. If you set them

out in the hot sun it will very likely dry them out, as they cannot in their weak condition draw moisture from the earth, and that must be supplied until they are able to reach down with their roots and supply themselves. Now I think we have got pretty well started, and if you pull up all the *little plants out of place—the weeds*—and don't feed them *too much cake,* nor give them all *crusts,* and don't let them stand with *their feet in water,* nor let them get too *thirsty,* and be sure and *tie stakes* to those too weak to stand alone and make something for your sweet peas to climb on and keep all the dead leaves and flowers off, and keep the soil stirred so it will not get hard and bake, you are going to have a famous little garden, which many of your friends will envy you the possession of. Now in regard to the Geranium competition, you must register your name for it *now.* You will find your plants in four-inch pots, they are all right for the present. When they fill the pots with roots, which will be in about four weeks, they will need to be shifted or repoted in a six-inch pot; when a branch gets to be about four inches long the center wants to be pinched out, and that will make it branch out and be bushy. Next fall we want you all to bring them all back, and for every one of you who have taken care of and kept your geranium in health a prize will be given. Do not plant your geraniums out of the pot—if you expect to get a prize plunge, that is, sink the pot and plant in the earth and *water* it every day a little regularly—remember what I have said about standing with their feet in water. That means that the water should run out of the pot, not stand in it. I am very sorry I cannot be with you today, as I intended to show you how to plant seeds instead of merely telling you.

Vivisection

MISS STELLA HATCH, Cleveland, O.,
Chairman of Department of Vivisection.

Several months ago, at a meeting of "The Women's Health Protective Association," and following the reading of a paper on "The Keeping of Dogs in a City," I was requested to write a paper for the ensuing year on "Vivisection," and also to consider the organization of a branch of this Society for the purpose of studying "Vivisection and matters relating to kindness to animals." I consented to attempt the writing of the paper, but the organization of such a branch seemed a more difficult problem, however, after a long period of serious thought, considerable reading, and the study necessary to the writing of such a paper, the problem assumed different proportions, which perhaps we, as intelligent beings, would not do well to ignore.

The question of the right or wrong of vivisection is by no means a new one; its agitation has gone on with more or less vigor for many years. Vast quantities of literature embracing scientific journals, monthly magazines, leaflets and tracts have been written and scientists and others have cunningly argued on both sides.

The short space of time allotted to this paper will not afford even a fairly written discussion of the merits or demerits of vivisection. Very little, very unsatisfactory sketches on both sides of the question are all that you will have time to listen to, and yet to the writer and personally to some listener the question is momentous in its importance and presents the following proposition: either the practice of vivisection is right —or it is wrong; if it is right and a positive benefit to mankind, why then may we refrain from troubling and let the good

work go on, it needs not even the whisper of a conscience in its defense, for according to all accounts it is going on in this country to an unlimited extent. If it is wrong, then it is deplorably wrong, and needs the awakening of every conscience, the arousing of every effort in one long, loud clarion cry of protest.

There is but one way of arriving at a satisfactory conclusion of this matter, and this is by a careful, conscientious, unprejudiced study, and for the pursuance of that study, there is no more advantageous method than that proposed—the organization of a chapter or branch for that purpose.

What is vivisection?

According to the Century Dictionary, under the head of No. 1, vivisection is the dissection of a living body, the practice of anatomizing alive, or of experimenting upon living animals for the purpose of investigating some physiological function or pathological process which cannot well be otherwise determined. Vivisection strictly includes only cutting operations, but the term is extended to any physiological experimentation upon living animals, as compression of parts by ligature.

Under the head of No. 2, vivisection is the subjection of the creature to special conditions of atmospheric pressure, temperature and food, exhibitions of poisons or other drugs; inoculation of disease, etc.

In a tract written by the President of the "New England Anti-Vivisection Society," Dr. Philip G. Peabody, of Boston, the following explanation is given:

"Vivisection is the mutilating, cutting and burning of living animals; they are dissected, roasted, boiled and skinned when alive and in full possession of all their faculties, nerves are dissected out, laid bare and connected with the poles of an

electric battery from which currents of electricity are passed over the nerves; this probably causes the greatest agony of which sentient beings are capable."

I will give you one side of the question.

For about thirty years, says C. F. Hodge (assistant professor of physiology in Clark University,, the vivisection question has been before the public in this country. He says man finds himself in company upon the earth with an infinite number of living things and he has found it of inestimable value to learn something about this maze of life. The science which has come to embody this knowledge is now known as biology; it falls naturally into two divisions, the study of the form and structure of organs and organisms—anatomy or morphology —and the study of the functions of the actions which the organs perform. This is physiology, dividing further, physiology falls into the science of healthy action, physiology proper, and diseased action, pathology from a Greek word which means suffering.

It is evident that for the study of form alone, the dead body is, in general, sufficient, but not for the investigation of the activities of health and disease.

It is evident that the physiologists and pathologists require vital action as the physicist requires motion; it is continually being urged, that the dead body is sufficient for every scientific purpose. As well say the dead body is as good as a live man. It would be precisely as reasonable to agitate against driving live horses, contending that dead ones will go just as fast, as to oppose the use of live animals for physiological or pathological research.

Of all physical nature nothing is of greater importance or touches man more closely than just this thing—life.

The study of form, anatomy, is little more than a dead stepping stone to this science of the process of life—physiology.

In a word, the faith, hope and charity which inspire this science, are to learn enough about the laws and possibilities of living nature, to do away with all disease and premature death, and to make all life as full and perfect as the laws will permit.

It is not Utopian, it is possible; the end may not be attained for a hundred years or a thousand, but it will come as surely as the world moves.

Take for a moment a broad view of our situation in this respect. Nearly one-half of our people are dying before the age of twenty-one, almost all of disease curable or preventable did we but know how. This goes on with our standing army of physicians 100,000 strong on duty day and night.

It looks discouraging, and an eminent physician has himself said, that a doctor is like a man blindfolded striking out with a club, almost as likely to hit his patients as the disease.

Our only hope must therefore lie in more knowledge of the laws which govern living nature. Without this as well attempt to stay the storm and tides of the ocean with straw as the currents of disease and the course of nature with doctors.

If we could get before unprejudiced, thoughtful people, some idea of the magnitude and scope of medicine and its importance to human and all animal life, together with some faint conception of the moral forces impelling to the pursuit of those sciences which underlie medicine, in the light of these ideas the vivisection questions would wholly disappear.

And then Assistant Professor Flodge goes on at greater length to prove the utility of vivisection, by argument, by the professed experience of surgical scientists, by statistics all of

which ring with sound logic, until are turned the leaves of another book, over which is shed a different light, and which suggests that something more than a casual careless glance be bestowed on the other side of the question. I will now present the other side of the question.

In a little brochure entitled the "Controversy in a Nutshell," Frances Power Cobb, after citing the evidence of the useless sacrifice of a countless number of victims (but you will much mistake me if you think that I desire to rest our cause on the failure of physiologists), I refuse to entertain the question whether the benefits derived from vivisection, be they great or be they small, make the practice right; and this is the only question wherewith moral beings are truly concerned. Its advocates say "it is necessary." I think that every crime in history has been said to have been necessary, and that some good to somebody may be shown to have been derived therefrom. Bonner and Gardner and Torquemada found it "necessary" for the religious safety of mankind to burn Protestants and Jews, and the best men in the land, two or three centuries ago, like Sir Thomas Moore and Matthew Hale, found it necessary to use the rack and thumb screws in the interests of public justice.

After all, our bodies are destined to perish, sooner or later, and the relief or help, which at its best, science can ever afford them is a very small matter. There is a greater interest even than the sanitary interest of which we make so much in these days, it is the interest of the heart and souls of men. We have been slowly learning through all the Christian ages that the glory above all glories is self-sacrificing and the readiness of the strong to serve the weak; are we going to unlearn that holy lesson and begin to set aside every consideration save that of

our own selfish interests? Shall we adopt a new set of beatitudes from the gospel of science? Blessed are the strong for they shall do as they will; Blessed are the selfish for they shall inherit the earth; Blessed are the cruel for they shall find out how to cure their diseases. Not so surely, if suffering there must be, let us bear it manfully, doing what is lawful to alleviate it, but seeking no relief from foul and base means. Humanity, courage, unselfishness and mercy in our own hearts, in the hearts of our countrymen, in our streets, our schools, our hospitals, these things are more precious a million fold than the very elixir of immortality itself, were our vivisectors destined to find it for us, in the entrails and brains of God's misused and tortured creatures.

The following from the pen of the late Dr. Owen of Wister, Philadelphia, Pa.: With many of the great discoveries claimed for it, vivisection has had nothing whatever to do, let us say the circulation of the blood. Harvey did not so much discover the circulation as think it out, and when he endeavored to prove his theory by vivisection, he failed and only muddled himself.

The truth is, the circulation can be demonstrated on the dead body, and cannot be shown on the living at all; the capillary circulation which Harvey never did know anything about, but which was discovered by an Italian years afterwards, can be shown by the microscope in the web of a living frog's foot at any time, without pain or injury to the animal. While vivisection has led practitioners into many errors, it has also led them away from other methods of investigation, the results of which are far less delusive—the microscope, post-morten examinations, organic chemistry and above all, observation and thought.

The late Professor James E. Garretson, M. D. (the late) Senior Professor of Surgery, Medico-Chirurgical College, Philadelphia,

"I am without words to express my horror of vivisection, though I have been a teacher of anatomy and surgery for thirty years. It serves no purpose that is not better served after other manner."

MRS. SHERWOOD, TOLEDO.

At an adjourned meeting of the Ohio Centennial Association, Mrs. Sherwood presented the following appeal:

To the Sons and Daughters of Ohio and the Northwest Territory:

The Ohio Centennial Association, organized to promote the educational interests of the Ohio Centennial Exposition, 1902, send you greeting. We invite your co-operation, in helping us to make the first Centennial celebration of the admission of Ohio into the Union, memorable in the history of such historical events. Our purposes are to unite the men and women of Ohio and other states, former from the Northwest Territory—Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin and Minnesota—in an effort to place Centennial programs in every school, club, association and organization, that we may widen our knowledge of the events of the fruitful century passing away. Also to unite in raising a fund for the erection of a Monumental Building on the Exposition grounds, consecrated to history and the fine arts, and dedicated to the memory of the men and women whose achievements have been unequaled in the history of the human race.

We also invite the co-operation of the Colonial states which founded pioneer setttlements in Ohio, or furnished troops in

the war which wrested the Northwest Territory from foreign domination and a savage foe; also of the states of the Great West, to the founding of which Ohio brawn and brain have contributed so much. We invite the formation of divisions from states and counties; and branches from cities and towns, and state and national organizations. We invite contributions from individuals, in sums great or small. All names of donors will be preserved for record in the Monumental Building, and the sums received will be added to the funds provided by the state, the building to be erected to be under the care of the state.

Especially do we call upon Buckeyes everywhere to lend a helping hand, whether they be in the service of the national or state government; leading vast public enterprises in our great cities, guiding the affairs of states, or powerful organizations; drawing the treasure from the heart of the Rockies or the icy grip of the Klondike; making the arid plains blossom as a rose, or following the flag through the jungles of the tropics; running the presses of the continent, or shaping the policies of men and nations; in the editorial sanctum, the printing office, the pulpit, in our schools, colleges and universities. We call upon the men and women of Ohio in the professions, education, art, literature, music; in benevolent, philanthropic, civic and labor organizations; in shops, stores, mines, or factories; on the farms or on the high seas; in the army, the navy, the marine service; in every avocation or industry of life. We call upon men and women of all colors, all nationalities, all creeds, and of none; upon all who are uniting to make and keep our state and country great.

Ohio, the first fruits of the Ordinance of 1787, which guaranteed liberty throughout the great Northwest and founded free schools within our western borders; which made successful statehood in a hostile wild; which gave the Republic one-tenth of all the soldiers enlisted for the preservation of the

Union, and which rallied her volunteers as effectively to free Cuba; which is foremost in science, invention, literature, art, mining, manufacturing and industries; should command the best offering her sons and daughters have to give. We would particularly invite the children of the public, parochial and private schools, the Sunday schools, and benevolent schools, under the care of the state and counties, to contribute their part. We want every man, woman and child, Ohio born or of Ohio parentage, wherever found, at home or abroad, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, the wide world over, to have a part in the grand structure to be erected on the Exposition grounds, at Bayview Park, on the borders of Lake Erie, within the boundaries memorable alike for victories on land and water, in the development of Ohio and the great Northwest.

For information address the Secretary of the Ohio Centennial Association. Donations and contributions may be forwarded to the Treasurer, who is under bonds for the faithful discharge of his duties. Every one contributing the sum of twenty-five cents, or upwards, will receive the Ohio Centennial emblem free. This emblem will be a pin in the form of a circle with rims of red, white and blue; in the center a buckeye cluster, while on the white rim will be the words, "I am a Buckeye" and O. C. A., 1902.

KATE BROWNLEE SHERWOOD,
President.

ELIZABETH MANSFIELD IRVING,
D. J. O'HARA,
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Mrs. C. M. Spitzer.

Civilization advances at rapid strides these closing years of the Nineteenth Century. And although associations are numerous and steadily increasing, covering every field of social and intellectual activity, yet there is none of more vital importance than the International Health Protective Association, or destined to attain to greater usefulness. A sound mind is dependent upon a sound body, and physical soundness must be the underlying support of sustained effort of brain or spirit.

The march of civilization is marked not only by schools, hospitals, sanitariums and gymnasiums, but by sewered streets, clean alleys; airy, ventilated houses; pure water and hygienic kitchens. The building of good roads, which includes drainage and the subjugation of destructive forces, are the advance agents of civilization, and this has been true from the time Caesar crossed the Rubicon and his legions constructed highways through the swamps of Britain to complete the conquest of the Scots and Picts. Education cannot reach its best results until our farmers shall have been provided with macadamized roads to bring the lecture platform, the art studio and the

cooking school within easy reach of their sons and daughters. We want clean streets and alleys, as well as clean houses and schools. The Japanese are wiser than we, in that they require the whole population to enlist in health protective service. The latest order for cleaning up was enforced in a way to remember, since the village which refuses to carry out sanitary orders is burned down and the population removed to a clean spot to try it over again.

Science has triumphed over dogmatic theology in showing that plagues and epidemics are not scourges of God, but the result of broken health laws, inflexible as Deity itself. A knowledge of these laws and their enforcement, imperfect as it is, has laid an embargo on sweeping epidemics, increased the average of human life, reduced crime and contributed to the sum of human happiness in a measure beyond estimate. Any movement that retards such knowledge, every agency for its practical application, is in the nature of a public benefaction.

Ohio, in 1902, will celebrate the first centennial anniversary of the admission of the state into the Union, in a vast exposition, to be held near Toledo, on the western border of Lake Erie. Ohio, the first fruit of the ordinance of 1787, which made the great Northwest Territory sacred to liberty and the founder of free schools, has many proud achievements to chronicle in war and peace, in science, art and the industrial pursuits, in manual training and domestic science. The exposition of 1902 will be a living exhibition of all these. Dead exhibits are not enough, however vast and wonderful they may be. There will be a living school, with all its eleven grades from the kindergarten to manual training, including domestic science. There will be a living hospital, with trained nurses plying their

vocation. There will be a living nursery, for the care of little ones through all the approved appliances. There will be hygienic kitchens, with forces at work, for the preparation of foods through healthful chemical combinations. There will be departments of sanitation, with the most approved habits, in a building especially devoted to the purpose. Whatever makes for the new education and the conservation of better methods for the promotion and preservation of human life will be among the exhibits. It is fitting that the Health Protective Association have an important part, and to this end we invite your interest and co-operation from now until the Exposition closes. We invite you to the Centennial city to hold your annual meeting of 1902, believing that such a meeting would be profitable to all concerned and that it will help to fix public attention upon the value and necessity of healthier homes and better food, cleaner exteriors as well as interiors. Human race culture, on the physical side, is the imperative need of the hour. Then, in natural sequence, will follow the intellectual and spiritual culture, for which the best minds of all ages have vainly striven, through squalor, filth and degradation.

Welcome to the International Health Protective Association and may it number its hundreds of thousands of practical works before the Ohio Exposition of 1902.

KATE BROWNLEE SHERWOOD.

MRS. LUTHER M. OVIATT
WIFE OF THE FIRST LIBRARIAN OF
CLEVELAND

MRS. S. P. CHURCHILL

MRS. E. S. WEBB

MRS. W. G. ROSE

THE PAN-AMERICAN MEETING

June 26-27, 1900

PROGRAM

Mrs. W. G. Rose, National President

National Health Protective League, June 26th, 3 p. m., Assembly Room, Administration building.

Invocation—Rev. O. P. Gifford, D.D., Delaware Avenue Baptist Church, Buffalo, N. Y.

Address of Welcome—Mrs. Adelbert Moot, Chairman of Clubs and Organizations of Pan-American Exposition, Buffalo.

Response—Mrs. E. H. Osgood, President National Health Protective League, Portland, Me.

Vacation Schools and Playgrounds, Mrs. M. B. Schwab, Vice-President Fresh Air Camp, Cleveland, O.

Junior Auxiliary, H. P. L., Mrs. Grace D. L. Pearson, Chairman, California.

Read by Mrs. T. D. Crocker, Corresponding Secretary.

The Family Physician Should be Employed at a Stated Salary, Dr. Martha Canfield, Cleveland, O.

Cremation, a Sanitary Necessity, Mrs. Julia M. Stapleford, Fort Wayne, Ind. Cremation versus cemeteries.

Pan-American Session of the Cleveland Health Protective Association, June 27th, 3 p. m., Assembly room, Ohio building.

Invocation—Mrs. G. T. Foote, Cleveland, O.

Address, "Personal Responsibility"—Mrs. W. G. Rose, President Cleveland Health Protective Association, Cleveland, O.

Wage Earners, Mrs. S. M. Perkins, Editor of True Republic, Cleveland, O.

Gov. Pingree's Methods, Mrs. Jane Elliott Snow, Journalist, Cleveland, O.

Vaccination and Anti-Vaccination, Mrs. Frances E. Shipherd, Cleveland, O.

Modern Methods in Sabbath School Work, Miss Elizabeth Clifford, Prof. Latin, High School, Cleveland, O.

American Women of the Past and Present, Mrs. H. G. Boone, Auditor C. H. P. A., Cleveland, O.

Aims and Results of the Cleveland Health Protective Association, Mrs. Stephen Buhrer, Secretary, Cleveland, O.

Steam Heat From Central Stations Conducive to Health and Smoke Abatement, I. H. Babcock, President American Steam Heat Company, Lockport, N. Y.

Women's Clubs a Factor in Civic Reform, Mrs. S. P. Churchill, President of Cleveland Sorosis, Cleveland, O.

Tenement Houses, Mrs. J. T. Foote, President of the Civic Club, Cleveland, O.

Clean Streets, Mrs. M. H. Barrett, 1190 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, O. (Not read, no time.)

The Mission of Flowers, Mrs. E. W. Doan, 2102 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, O.

The Future Work of the League, Mrs. E. H. Osgood, Portland, Me.

Election of Officers.

In this second volume the origin of some of the clubs has been written and the impulse given by a national convention.

Cleveland has some playgrounds but it has none for indoors in winter as in St. Clair, nor has it yet adopted the rule of Toledo, O., that weeds must be cut down before the seed is ripe, and the cost placed on the taxes of the lot. Cleveland has a garbage plant which yields a revenue from its grease used to make soap and the balance as a help to a fertilizer we have yet to get. Fruit trees planted by railroads or in vacant lots as in Germany from Weisbaden to Berlin, or nut trees by railroads from Berlin to Dresden. When women vote we may have more laws conducive to children's comfort.

MRS. W. G. ROSE.

PETITION

To the Honorable Senate and Assembly of the State of Ohio, in Legislature assembled:

The undersigned, your petitioners, respectfully represent, That the "Bill to promote the health, thrift and future citizenship of the most needy children of the State of Ohio," now pending in the Legislature, is the result of much careful observation of the deplorable condition of many poor children in the cities and villages of Ohio, especially those in which the proportion of immigrants is unusually large.

If women are taxed as citizens, they should have a voice in the expenditure of these taxes.

We ask that the Committee be appointed by the Governor or City Council and for the time of their administration.

Senate Committee on Taxation

In presenting this petition we wish to call especial attention to the large and increasing population of Foreigners who crowd our tenements and have neither gardens nor yards. The children are prohibited playing in the streets, to play they must wander many miles into the city parks uncared for and amidst many temptations.

A great deal of valuable time is thus wasted that might be used in learning arts and crafts that would be of use in after life.

Children love to be busy, and if properly taught how to make things would be genuinely happy. The Kindergarten has shown us this fact. Parents are made happy too, for they wish to see their children make progress in anything useful. They remember the trade schools of Europe and deplore the lack of them in this country. France paid off her Franco-Prussian war debt in a decade with the products of her trade schools.

The forenoon of their National schools was devoted to textbooks, and the afternoon to trades. The first year the child was taught various trades, and when his aptitude was discovered, he followed some one in particular, and in three more years he would master it.

This manual training could be given in the same rooms now occupied by study, and on Saturdays; or a factory, costing but little, could be built in the school yard. These articles should be made to sell, either to the parent or the child for the price of the raw material, or in a school store. Simplicity in construction is now the rule, as ornate work gives a place for dust and germs. The homes of the poor, now made dingy by old-fashioned and vermin-eaten furniture would thus be replaced by good, plain, healthy articles. In the criticism that a

manual training school store would conflict with outside labor, let us remember these pupils are the children of the laborer and it is only blessing his own home.

We speak of clean streets because we see in it work for the elder boy, the one just out of school, but not yet established in any regular business, he needs to form industrious habits and regular hours of labor. Electric motors could be run over the streets in the early morning, and blocks of streets given to the boys to be kept clean as is done in New York.

The dust from city streets is very deleterious to young children or to fruits exposed for sale, and although laws have been passed that the sweepings of a store should not remain in the gutter, under a fine of $50.00, it is done constantly. These boys would be good detectives and would aid in municipal housekeeping and they would enforce the law when they become taxpayers and voters.

If we had inspectors to report why so many were in our Juvenile Court, it would be from lack of care and employment.

I have given you a condensed report from the various states, of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, whose membership is 221,763—all working for good citizenship. In her President's address she says: "Good government can only come out of good citizenship, and it will come in this way as surely as water makes its level."

The Legislature has appropriated for 1904 a million and a half dollars for the maintainance of the state hospitals and epileptics, and to education $282,000.00. The state of Ohio is a small proportion of the surface of the United States. The government of the State is to promote the intelligence and welfare of its people. Without your care the masses are helpless.

If taxes are principally expended in the care of lunatics,

epileptics, penitentiaries, jails and reform schools and not in good roads that benefit every householder along its highway, for he helps to build it as did the Welland Canal in Canada, and the good roads in Union County, Ohio; or in good canals, which give water privileges to towns in the interior of the State, we go back to Feudalism, where the money was in the hands of a few and the rest of the people were serfs or laborers subject to the prices of those who employ them.

The public schools of America have cultivated the genius of the individual and therefore we have now the steam engine, the telegraph, the telephone, sewing machine, the reaper, the mower, and the aluminum utensils of light weight and durable. This activity should last more than a century. We must not lend ourselves to greed and grant franchises to the few, leaving the great industrial classes without work and unprotected.

A statesman has said: "The nation should provide work and by it give food and clothing to the people—also education for all the children, fresh air and reasonable hours of work. All other things will adjust themselves."

Our wisest statesmen had much attention given to them in their childhood, for example, Thomas Jefferson, who wrote the Constitution of the United States; Washington, Napoleon, Columbus, and others of whom you know of.

In all things let the women and children help, thereby educating them in habits of thrift. For example we had in Cleveland at our playgrounds talks on Saturday and Monday at two and four p. m. by twelve different ladies. Illustrated Wild Flowers, Native Birds, Use of Microscope, Shells, Bluestone, Herbariums, Pressed Leaves, The U. S. Flag, Sewing for Dolls and Buttonhole Making, Gymnastics, Embroidery, Bible

Heroes, Travels in Holy Land, Travels in Europe, Missions of India, Noted Poets of America, Indian Basket Making.

In Buffalo they have wading pools for girls and boys, 129x60 feet, and a constant current of water passing through it. It had a curb of stone. Many children were wading in it when we were there to the Annual Meeting of The Outdoor Art Association.

Nothing so soon makes one sick as home sickness and idleness. Let the women have some of your tax money and see how much good cheer they could bring into the lives and homes of the children of the poor whom they are now trying to help in a very meager and beggarly way. Let us see if they cannot reduce the number who are sent to the State Hospitals and become hopeless invalids after one year's incarceration.

We ask you to give to woman one-half of what she pays as taxes to be expended by a Committee of women of five, more or less, as each town shall direct, to establish domestic science schools, manual training, vacation schools, playgrounds, and to secure clean streets. Is it not reasonable, just, humane?

Mrs. Frank Kraft, President of Cleveland Sorosis, Bell Avenue, Cleveland, O.

John W. Hoyt, Ex-Governor of Wyoming, Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Laura Osborn Talbott, President of National Science Club, Washington, D. C.

Thos. M. Talbott, M. D., Washington, D. C.

Elizabeth O. Samson Hoyt, Washington, D. C., Native of Ohio.

Mrs. Ruth G. D. Havens, 35 M. St., Washington, D. C.

Miss A. M. Chamberlain, Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Chas. Webster, President Woman's Republican League, 441 East Prospect.

Mrs. Stella M. Jacobi, Secretary Woman's Republican League, 53 Beechwood St.

Mrs. Louise Patterson, Reporter Supreme Court, Williamson Bldg., Cleveland, O.

Mrs. A. L. Barber, Washington, D. C.

Clara Barton, Glen Echo, Md.

Mrs. John A. Logan, Washington, D. C.

Wilber F. Crafts, Washington, D. C.

Mary S. Lockwood, Ex-Editor of American Magazine.

And many others.

A BILL to promote the health, thrift, and future citizenship of the most needy children of the State of Ohio.

Be it enacted by the Senate and Assembly of the State of Ohio in Legislature assembled, that after January 1, 1906, fifty per cent of all state taxes paid on realty and personalty, situated in the State of Ohio and owned exclusively by women

In WISCONSIN the General Federation was a revelation of what public sentiment could do. They will raise $10,000.00 for an endowment fund, for a chair on Domestic Science, for the State Normal School. The Governor appointed a woman on the State Board of Factory Inspectors. Women now vote on school matters.

In WYOMING the ladies have refurnished twelve wards in the County Hospital with soft beds, fine blankets, down pillows, napkins and electric bells; also purchased an ambulance.

In ARIZONA they have founded a society of Archaeology and are planning a club house.

ARKANSAS clubs had a question box, in which, at stated times, the members discussed questions. Mrs. Robert Burdette was present two days, and each club was to give five dollars to help furnish a room in the Arkansas Building at the St. Louis Exposition. The best paper of each society is to be listed in the Federation Year Book. They have an Arbor Day; have lowered the school age so that children can attend the Kindergarten. Have a reform school and desire women on the school boards.

CALIFORNIA has divided its work into six districts each, with a Vice-President and Executive Board, and a member on each standing committee. All study Forestry and Civil Service. Twenty-nine auxiliaries of working women are affiliated, sewing and cooking schools and tree planting and playgrounds established. The meadow-lark has been excluded from the list of game birds.

COLORADO has collected a circulating picture gallery and sends it to any club, with the cost of transportation, and a portfolio of pictures for the children's room. They are working for more frequent and thorough cleaning of school rooms; a lighted room in all school buildings for evening use, and an auditorium; and the bills of the Legislature have included better laws for child labor.

KANSAS—Domestic Science is taught in Industrial Schools, also a resident physician, and to have such girls as show an aptitude to be trained for nurses. They have established a gentlewoman's home, and are making the almshouse more comfortable, also care for cemeteries, rest rooms, etc., by civics, and have for a motto, "What they dare to dream of, dare to do."

KENTUCKY has, in Louisville, an Emergency Association of 4,000 women ready to act when needed.

LOUISIANA desires a more liberal appropriation for public schools, and have aroused a desire for altruistic endeavor.

MAINE has its clubs in independent work and 70 traveling libraries, which pave the way for a permanent one. They have a reference library that is of great use.

MARYLAND gave at the Charleston Exposition the appliances used in a nursery, and a conference on home life among the poor, and she says, "Our desire is to be the help of one to many, the individual to society, the club to the world."

MASSACHUSETTS had a conference to discuss methods of work.

MICHIGAN in the Department of Education includes Domestic Science and Town Improvement. The legislature has given one woman factory inspector.

CULTIVATION OF VACANT LOTS

Prizes a Bicycle and a Sewing Machine
First Year Papers

"Pullman, the Ideal City," Mrs. E. G. Wilson; "School Hygiene," Rebecca Amidon, M. D.; "Pure Air," Mrs. Willis Vickery; "Pure Food," Mrs. M. A. Howlette; "Life of Frances Willard," Mrs. S. M. Perkins. Also a banquet Feb. 11 at the Hollenden—Mrs. S. P. Churchill, Toastmistress. "Cultivation of Vacant Lots," by Mrs. W. B. Neff; "Health," Dr. C. O. Probst, State Secretary; "Man's Enemies, Where Do We Find Them," Mrs. M. B. Schwab; "Parks and Boulevards," by the late C. C. Barnett; "Disposal of Garbage," by Mrs. Mars Wagar; "City Economics," Dr. J. H. Hess; original song by

Mrs. Knowlton, Mr. Howell, and Mr. Churchill and Miss Young, piano duet. In the Juvenile department lots have been cultivated and prizes given for good work of a bicycle, sewing machine, lamp, and watch—the prizes given to children who had worked faithfully and raised cucumbers, potatoes, celery, cabbage, and parsley sufficient for their family use on a lot that was before a dumping place for ashes and litter. By the close of the first of the year we had eighty-four members, and one hundred in the Juvenile department. A reception was held at the home of the President, where the children received prizes of books for picking up papers in front of their own doors, some of them living above stores and the proprietor sweeping out in the evening bushels of waste paper. The Juvenile pledge is "not to throw paper on the street, and to prevent others from so doing if possible. As many papers are not fit to be touched, they are picked up with tongs or pointed stick. The second year papers were read on "Decoration of Public Buildings," by Mrs. M. G. Hoag ;"Art as a Human Want," Miss Marie Bruot, of Central High School; "Laboratories," Lillian Townslee, M. D.; "The Value of Object Lessons," Mrs. Frances Shipperd; "What Children Can Do," Mrs. J. S. Wood; "The Health of the College Student," Prof. Emma Perkins; "The Moral Influence of Music," Miss Gabriel Stewart; "Classical Music," Mrs. W. R. Pearson; "Placards of Theaters," Mrs. H. L. Tobien; "Good Roads," Mrs. M. B. Neff; "Coffee Houses," Miss Annie Edwards, superintendent Wilson Avenue reading rooms; "Current Events," Jane Elliot Snow; "Vivisection," Miss Stella T. Hatch and Sarah K. Bolton; "The Institutional Church," Mrs. Churchill; "Labor in Mexico," Mrs. L. O. Jones; "Why Women Care What Kind of Men Fill Our City Offices," Miss Mary Quintrell; "Summer Schools," Mrs. M. B. Schwab; "The Art of Living," Mrs. H. G. Boone.

The meetings were held at the homes of members. A petition by Mrs. N. A. Gilbert was sent to the city council to have waste paper boxes placed at street corners. Charles Toland, Esq., a member, has promised to make a special effort for them. Mrs. Gilbert also had a box placed in the Public Library to receive the reports of Juveniles. Librarian Brett approved of this.

An annual banquet was held at the "Stillman" Hotel Feb. 9, the coldest day in the year. Fifty-six were present. Prof. Perla T. Bowman of the State University, and Josiah Hartzell of Canton were the honored guests. A. G. Carpenter, Esq., of the city council, spoke of cramming in our public schools. X. X. Crum of the Chamber of Commerce, gave the work they were doing. "The Public Library," Jane Elliott Snow, introduced in a telling speech by Miss Mary Quintrell. Mrs. Pearson spoke on account of juvenile work. Interesting recitations were given by Mrs. Flora Herroff Sturgis and Mrs. H. B. Rossa. At one of our meetings a vote to entertain the next convention was put by Mrs. Gilbert and seconded by Mrs. H. M. Barrett, and the invitations issued for May 9, 10, 11, and an excursion to Oberlin on the 12th. A cook book placed in the hands of Mrs. Arthur Hatch and Mrs. J. S. Wood has been issued and greatly admired for explicit and orderly arrangement. The recipes are given by members. It is bound in cloth; price 50 cents. Badges, a waste-basket hanging from a pin, were given to all who attended the afternoon devoted to juniors. The boys of 12 years will be voters in a decade; we must educate them and can afford to wait on results.

The reception to delegates on the evening of the 8th of May was a large and happy meeting. Other societies gladly made room for one more, which will take up practical civic work as

a study. The papers of the convention were exceptionally fine; the lunches served by ladies of the Unity Church were delicious and bountiful, for which we are appreciative and hopeful that seeds sown in good ground will bring forth new efforts in the line of healthfulness—streets, flowers on the highway, and gardens for children to work and play in during the long summer vacation.

The next convention will be held in Buffalo in 1900, and the new national treasurer will give a royal welcome to guests and a thoughtful consideration of ways and means. We would thank all who so kindly sent their aid to us, and hope they will become active members in the cities in which they live so that the next decade will not need so many jails and prisons for the idle and vicious, or so much fresh air fund to help the sick and weak, but that our own homes and back yards will be resting places and a delight to the little ones.

MARTHA PARMALEE ROSE.
(Mrs. W. G. Rose.)
President of Cleveland Health Protective Association.

Miss Anna M. Edwards read a paper on "Coffee Houses," the thought of which was that everywhere near the large manufactories should be established places where men can get a hot, cheap, substantial lunch without the temptation of the saloon. Such a coffee house has been tried in this city successfully and with very gratifying results. Many men would much prefer such a place to the saloon, which they visit only because there is no other place where they can get a lunch.

Superintendent George Bellamy, of Hiram House, talked upon "Social Settlements," outlining the history of the settlement and giving some incidents of the local work.

Mrs. Olive Pond-Amies then read an outline of the work of the H. P. L. for the past two years.

The evening session was presided over by Prof. Charles F. Olney and music was furnished by the Adelbert College Glee Club. Rev. Paul Sutphen offered prayer.

Superintendent L. H. Jones, of the Cleveland public schools, read a masterly paper upon "Physical with Mental Development," in which he advocated such exercise of a physical character as shall bring up the tone of the body and exercise such muscles as must necessarily be quiescent during periods of study.

Mrs. Augusta Pell read a short paper on "Play Grounds," telling of their value and how they are enjoyed, and Mrs. Mary A. Moody, one upon "Public Baths," urging their needs and the good they can do. C. W. Toland, Esq., followed with a paper upon "Waste Paper Receptacles," in which he spoke of our streets and their dirty condition, and also of the streets of other cities. He advocated that children be taught not to litter the streets, which would help to keep them clean, and the placing of proper receptacles at intervals along the streets, which should receive all litter and be emptied at stated intervals.

Miss Adelaide L. Van Duser gave an outline of "Cooking in Our Public Schools," telling how it is taught and with what success.

The last paper of the evening was read by Rev. Marion Murdoch on "Clean Streets and Clean Cars."

Wednesday morning after prayer by the Rev. Charles Mills, of Pilgrim Congregational Church, the league proceeded to the election of officers for the coming year. Those elected were:

President, Mrs. E. H. Osgood, of Portland, Me.
Vice-President, Miss Harvey, of Dayton, O.
Secretary, Mrs. Olive Pond-Amies, of Philadelphia, Pa.
Treasurer, Mrs. B. H. Schoebel, of Chicago, Ill.

After the election Mrs. S. M. Perkins read a well-prepared paper on "Woman's Work in This Republic," after which it was announced that the cook book which had been arranged by the Cleveland H. P. A. would be on sale Thursday; price, 50 cents. Lunch was again served by the ladies of Unity Church and was followed by an interesting afternoon.

Prayer was offered by Miss Anna M. Edwards, after which a masterly paper on "Physical Economics in the International League," was read by Miss E. Marguerite Lindley, of New York City. This was followed by a paper, "The Institutional Church," by Mrs. S. P. Churchill, who cited as an example our own Pilgrim Congregational Church and its good work. Miss Mary E. Law, M. D., of Toledo, gave an interesting talk upon health and its preservation, which is a part of the work of the H. P. A. Mrs. Sherwood and Mr. O'Mara then told of the work of the Ohio Centennial Commission and asked the co-operation of the association. The presiding officer on Wednesday evening was Hon. L. E. Holden and prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. Sprecher, of the Euclid Avenue Presbyterian Church. After music by Miss Lila Robson, Miss Mary A. Quintrell read an admirable paper on "The Poor and Taxes." She spoke of the working people of this and of other lands and their struggle to meet the demands of their taxes.

Rabbi Moses J. Gries gave an eloquent address on "Public Buildings," setting forth the disreputable condition of some of them and telling what they might be and will be when we get the new buildings we are striving for.

Mr. J. P. McLean, curator of the Historical Society, followed with a talk on the "Importance of Museums," taking his illustrations from the curious and valuable things to be found in our Historical Society building and telling their scientific value. He was followed by Mrs. M. B. Schwab, who told of the "Jewish Women's Council" and its work among the Jews of our city, whom they try to help to help themselves, not to give them charity. Now, with the home just given them by Mr. Morris Joseph, they have added facilities for the work and hope to accomplish far more than in the past. Mrs. Schwab closed with a plea for little parks and playgrounds, scattered all over the city, where those who have no yards can go for a few minutes or an hour, as they have the time. Another song by Miss Robson closed this interesting program.

Thursday morning the visiting delegates were given a delightful ride through the parks and over the boulevards, after which lunch was served at the Stillman hotel, which was followed by impromptu speeches in the parlor of the hotel.

On Thursday afternoon the children's exercises were held, and many eager young folks came to listen to the addresses and to receive the plants and seeds. After invocation by Rev. W. L. Pickard, of the First Baptist Church, Mrs. W. R. Pearson addressed the children and Mrs. Sarah K. Bolton talked to them on "Kindness to Animals." The children then marched into an adjoining room, receiving badges as they went. They sang "Spirit of the Flag," and were charmed with stereopticon views of houses beautified by flowers and vines. These houses are in Dayton, near the National Cash Register factory, and the planting and training was done under the influence of that institution. Miss Harvey, who is matron in the N. C. R house in Dayton, told the children about this work and gave them a

few simple directions for flower culture. When they were dismissed each child received a plant or a package of seed and went away feeling that the meeting of the Junior Auxiliary was a success.

The closing session of the convention was held on Thursday evening and was opened with prayer by Rev. Dr. Thwing. Mrs. Kate Brownlee Sherwood spoke of the Ohio Centennial, to be held in 1902 at Toledo, and told some of the plans for its organization and completion. She asked the co-operation of women in the work and invited the League to hold its meeting in Toledo that year, which invitation was accepted.

The newly elected officers were then inaugurated, or, more properly, introduced to the audience, each responding in a few well-chosen words. Mrs. Rose said a few words and Mr. O'Hara also spoke of the centennial committee. During the evening the committee on resolutions reported a number of resolutions of various kinds and a special committee prepared resolutions on the death of Col. Waring. A special vote of thanks to the Cleveland H. P. A. was moved from the floor, thanking the members for their courtesies during the convention and their efforts to make it a success.

The audience then adjourned to the adjoining rooms, where Miss Harvey showed some of the N. C. R. views which she had shown in the afternoon and also some others. She also showed some views of state national roads and Indian trails which presented the historical side of the road question. Hon. Martin Dodge gave a short talk on good roads. He spoke of the old state and national roads formerly kept up by the state and United States, but which are no longer so kept up, and advocated better roads of whatever kind they might be and whatever might be the motive power used upon them.

The convention then adjourned, thus bringing to a close one of the pleasantest and most profitable conventions ever held in Cleveland.

BERTHA GAINES,

GOOD HOMES BETTER THAN SCHOOLS.

I am afraid I do not quite agree with this subject our President has assigned to me.

Good homes better than schools would seem to imply that if all our homes were good homes the need for schools would cease to exist, to which I am sure not many of us would assent.

Teaching in the public schools is very different from what it was years ago, so much department work has been added. Today a boy may graduate, and if he does not care to take up a profession he may yet have learned much that will be of value to him, no matter what his vocation in life may be, whether trader, merchant or manual laborer.

A girl may have a mother who is ever so untidy and slovenly in the home, who may not be a good cook or a deft seamstress, yet the daughter need not depend entirely upon her home training along these lines, for much information may have been gathered by her during her school life that will later on assist her in her duties as housekeeper and homemaker.

Then, too, there is a certain discipline a child receives in the school that it does not get in the home, because of the close relationship existing between the child and members of the home circle. The companionship of other children is helpful, ideas are exchanged and the child is taught self-reliance.

When I was a girl sweet flowers and clustering vines did not grace the window-sills of my school room, neither were there pictures upon the walls. They were bare save occasion-

ally a black-board or map, which, however useful they might be, were certainly not ornamental. Today our school rooms are made as pretty and attractive as possible, thereby adding to the happiness of the children as well as aiding to develop in them a love for the beautiful.

The tenderest and most blessed memories cluster about my girlhood home, but I think if I had been always a home girl and never a school girl I would have been the loser thereby, so I would say give us good homes and good schools.

MRS. J. M. CHANDLER.

Good Roads

HON. MARTIN DODGE,

Ohio State Senator.

We all appreciate the necessity of the betterment of our highway system and we are behind hand in that. In estimating civilization by the highway system we should also consider other forms of transportation, steam boats, steam cars, electric cars, etc.

Formerly aid was given by the State and the United States for the improvements of highways, but that is now withdrawn and as a consequence we do not keep pace with the demands in this direction. The means to carry on road improvements is divided rather than increased of late years, and we need to rally our forces so that we can get the support of the State and the United States again and so build up our roads.

REPORT READ BEFORE THE MOTHERS MEETING ASSOCIATION

(Grace Episcopal Church)

By Mrs. W. E. Bowman at Her 32nd Anniversary, May 11, 1914.

In the fall of 1882 Mrs. M. C. Worthington invited me to assist her in her Mothers' Meeting on St. Clair St., near Dodge, which was conducted for women only.

I had two little boys at the time and after making provision for their care in my absence, I went down to this meeting.

There were ten or twelve women there when I arrived.

Mrs. Worthington greeted me very cordially and asked if I would assist in filling the plates for the supper, which I gladly did. That was my first afternoon in a Mothers' Meeting. Mrs. Worthington led the meeting herself, while I assisted in serving the supper, and a very enjoyable afternoon was spent.

At the close of the meeting, I was asked to come again, which I did, and from then on a permanent place was found for me to work.

Shortly after this, two of our women were taken sick, and as there were but few hospital facilities then, mainly Huron St. and the Marine Hospital, Mrs. Worthington rented a room in the neighborhood, and one of the mothers was employed to care for the two who were ill. A little later another member needed medical attention, and an extra room in the same house was rented, which place really became a hospital for the benefit of the mothers.

This was the beginning of the Dorcas Society, which was organized two years later by Mrs. Worthington and others and the women above referred to were the first inmates. I continued as an assistant in this Mothers' Meeting about a year and a half.

At that time Mrs. Lucy Galbraith called upon me, requesting that I become a member of the Missionary Committee of the Woman's Christian Association, now the Y. W. C. A. As she had organized a Mothers' Meeting shortly before, she desired me to become a worker there, which I did. My services in that capacity were to visit the Marine Hospital, Huron St. Hospital and the City Infirmary once a month. I would like to go into details about this line of work, but not now, as time will not permit.

Two years later, Miss Sara Fitch, President W. C. A., asked me if would become Chairman of the Missionary Committee, Mrs. Lucy Galbraith resigning, to give all her time to the Central Friendly Inn work. I accepted and remained as Chairman for about ten years, assisting Miss S. C. Valentine, then missionary for the Association. About this time, Mrs. Fairbanks and Mrs. J. T. Hunt came to assist us in the work of the Mothers' Meeting, which went along beautifully. Outings were given each summer to the mothers and their children for a number of years, and much good was accomplished in the fifteen years that we worked together.

Our outings were brought about in this way: One of our mothers, a Mrs. Smith, had a very sick baby. The family lived in an alley, off Cherry St. The father, who was a poor laboring man, had no means of sending his wife and baby to the country, which was ordered by the physician to save the baby. The matter was talked over by the Missionary Committee, and we decided to have an outing for our members, when this woman, with many others, could enjoy the benefit.

Mr. Lindus Cody had just opened up an allotment on the lake shore, called Beulah Park, and after an interview with him, he gave us permission to occupy, rent free. The matter

was referred to the Association, and Mrs. M. E. Rawson, President of the Day Nursery and Free Kindergarten, pledged $10, the price of the large tent to be rented from the Wagner Company.

Mrs. Amasus Stone and Mrs. Levi T. Scofield gave money, Chandler & Rudd supplied groceries and Wm. Edwards Co. coffee and sugar—so we started our outings to mothers and children, and it is needless to say that the little Smith baby got entirely well before going home, and the mother greatly benefited.

The outing was conducted for a month and over 150 were benefited thereby.

About that time, I was called to become Chairman of the Missionary Committee of the Friendly Inn, to again succeed Mrs. Lucy Galbraith, as I had fifteen years previous, upon her resignation from the Chairmanship in the Association. For two years I had been urged to take her place at the Friendly Inn, but felt that I could not do so while still connected with the Association; however, after a great deal of consideration, and as Miss Valentine, the Association missionary with whom I had worked so long, was leaving the city by reason of failing health, I finally accepted the office.

On entering the work at the Inn, I found a Mothers' Meeting and very helpful work being done, with a goodly number in attendance, and while not so large as the Mothers' Meeting of the Association, I very soon found that many of the Association mothers came in from week to week, and some time later we had a meeting numbering 60 to 70.

I remained with the Friendly Inn until 1903, at which time I resigned, leaving the city for three months.

On my return, I opened a Mothers' Meeting at the old Rescue Mission on Ontario St. at the head of Vinegar Hill,

where we commenced with nineteen mothers. We worked here for some four years, our numbers increasing until we had an average attendance of 65 weekly.

At the end of this time the building we occupied was to be torn down, so we moved the mission work to 230 Prospect, the old Light & Hope Mission, where we remained eight years. About three years ago our increasing numbers demanded more room and better accommodations, and a year later, through the kindness of Rector Chas. E. Bubb and Mrs. E. W. Worthington, the doors of Grace Episcopal Church were opened to us, where we have ample facilities for carrying on a larger work.

Much can be said of the work accomplished—has a record been kept of the good that has been done? No—only the Record Books of Heaven will ever tell the story. The sorrows, poverty, deaths and trouble that we have met with in all those years, never can be told. "What is the object of our meeting," many have asked. It is to make women better mothers and better wives, thereby making them better homemakers.

In looking over the audience today, I know many who would testify to what the Mothers' Meeting has been to them, and I see before me "those that have come out of great tribulation, whose robes have been washed and made white in the Blood of the Lamb, and they are now rejoicing, bringing their sheaves with them."

MRS. HARRIET AULT, WIFE OF MR. M. F. AULT, OF GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC

I was Recording Secretary of the Relief Corps for four years, was Recording Secretary of our Woman's Christian Temperance Union for ten years, and Press Reporter for it at the same time, and am still Secretary and Press Reporter for

our G. A. R. Ladies. I was for one year (the limit), Flag Instructor, and this required that I write every public school superintendent in the state, the state laws requiring that the flag of our United States over the public school buildings be floating every school day, notifying the professors that the law requires such action. I received some very complimentary letters from the different superintendents. I enjoyed the work, and shall always hold in remembrance the kindness shown me in the work.

Mr. M. F. Ault enlisted in 1861, served four years and three months in Civil war, was wounded three times, still has a bullet in his right breast, lost his hearing entirely in right ear, a gun shot wound, struck by a piece of shell on his right leg, and lost the sight of right eye. Was obliged to have it removed to save the good eye. Contracted a bad hernia from which he has never recovered. I am giving you these particulars that you may know there is no deception, and could enumerate many more terrible incidents but think this will cover the requirements.

H. M. AULT,
340 Beech St., Berea, O.

J. M. WILCOX

John Coates was a well educated man, a graduate of Oxford, a well-to-do Yorkshire land owner with strong republican tendencies and his bitter denunciation of the desperate measures adopted by England toward the American colonies led to a discontent toward his native land, and at a Yorkshire dinner he proposed a toast to Washington and was so bitterly attacked he declared he would not live in a land where he could not honor so good a man as Washington. He came to America

with his wife, Jane Middleton, and two sons, John and Charles. He was a cultured, widely-read gentleman and brought with him a fine library. There are copies of Shakespeare still preserved that show evidence of his careful reading, and relics of silver plate, and silk, and linen garments, cherished by the great grandchildren that are proof of the ample means possessed by him. Environment and fashions changed, but he always wore the knee breeches and shoe buckles of the style of his young manhood. He was a man of very democratic tastes and entertained exceedingly liberal views on religious subjects. The Coates family first settled in Geneseo, New York, buying three hundred and twenty acres of partially improved land with orchard and house. It was the first farm house west of Canandaigua, the lumber for it having been brought thirty miles over an Indian trail. In 1861 they moved to Ohio and bought thirty-four hundred acres of land in Royalton township. John Coates, father of Margaret, was also an Oxford graduate, and except as a matter of gratification and pleasure the advantage was not great in a new country where brawn counted for more than brain. He was a prosperous farmer and stock raiser and always a gentleman. Margaret was his fourth daughter and came with her parents and grandparents to Ohio from New York. She was endowed with a fine mind and improved every opportunity afforded for study, was fond of books and had a discriminating taste in reading. She taught school before her marriage and inspired her children with high ideals of life. She was a woman of strong character and her influence was always for the right.

John Miller Wilcox was the second son of Stephen Miller Wilcox and his wife, Margaret Coates Wilcox. He was born in Royalton, Ohio, Nov. 9th, 1842. He was educated at the school

in Brecksville and the academy at Richfield. After finishing school he was for ten years principally engaged in teaching. In 1871, in partnership with Mr. P. B. Gardner, he bought and edited the Berea Advertiser. This partnership lasted for two years, when he moved to Cleveland and acted as deputy under Sheriff P. B. Smith. From 1874 to 1876 he was chief clerk of the Probate Court under Judge Tilden. In the fall of 1876 he was elected to the office of sheriff, and re-elected in 1878, serving until Jan. 1st, 1881.

He was elected to the office of sheriff at the age of 33 years, being the youngest man ever chosen for the office. Public interests were always near his heart, and whether in office or out of it he was a fearless champion of any project or measure which he deemed of benefit to Cleveland. He worked hard in the fight against the company to lower the price of gas in the city, and after winning in the contest was asked to help in the final settlement with the company. It was agreed that a certain per cent of the income of the gas company must be set aside as a fund to build a new city hall, and at one time this fund amounted to more than $600,000, but it was diverted to other uses and the city hall was never built. In 1886 he returned to newspaper work, becoming editorial writer for the Cleveland Press, which position he filled until 1893, when illness compelled him to retire from active service. He died while a guest of Mayor Rose, at Rose Island, Alexandria Bay, New York, on August 18, 1895. Expressions of deepest regret were heard on every hand when it was known that Mr. Wilcox had passed from this life and his death was noted by the press throughout the country. The Cleveland Leader said of him: "Mr. Wilcox was a man who endeared himself to his intimates

to a great degree. He had a low voice and a calm manner. He was a disciple of Richard Cobden and was made an honorary member of the Cobden Club in London, and was one of the first if not the first to advocate the founding of a free trade club in this city."

Beautiful tributes were paid him by many distinguished men who were proud to call him friend, and at the funeral services it was said, "The public labors and trusts that were given him to bear, and they were neither few nor trifling, are over now. He met and discharged them, every one, with a zeal and faithfulness which leaves no need, no room today for explanation or apology. His honesty was innate and needed not the spur of bond or statute to insure the most scrupulous and exacting compliance with his every duty. His sense of the way and manner in which a public labor or a public duty should be discharged, would be a model for the maker of the strictest law of equity. No scheme, no act of public wrong, ever found in him a shield or a defender, and every movement to correct or to destroy or to defeat an existing or threatened menace to the general good, found him its friend, and his gifted speech, its ally. He lived in all the past and in his books with all the good, and the literature of the wisest and best was his constant delight and enjoyment.

Judge White said of him, "With chivalrous nobility he ever championed the cause of the poor, and of the unfortunate, and the oppressed. For the struggling, submerged undercurrent of society he was ready to bestow his best service. His life was a success, and out of the struggle of difficult beginnings he came into a field of broad and active influence and usefulness."

He was in touch and accord with all good institutions and measures in the march of human progress. W. E. Lewis said of him, "It is my most valued memory that he held me as a friend. Manly as he was, his heart beat as gently as a woman's for humanity. I knew him for many years as a public man, as a private citizen, and as a leader in his profession, and I never heard him utter a thought that was a discredit or express a view that was not an honor to his intelligence and his soul."

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